TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA
TURTLES
THE IDW COLLECTION V8

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IDW

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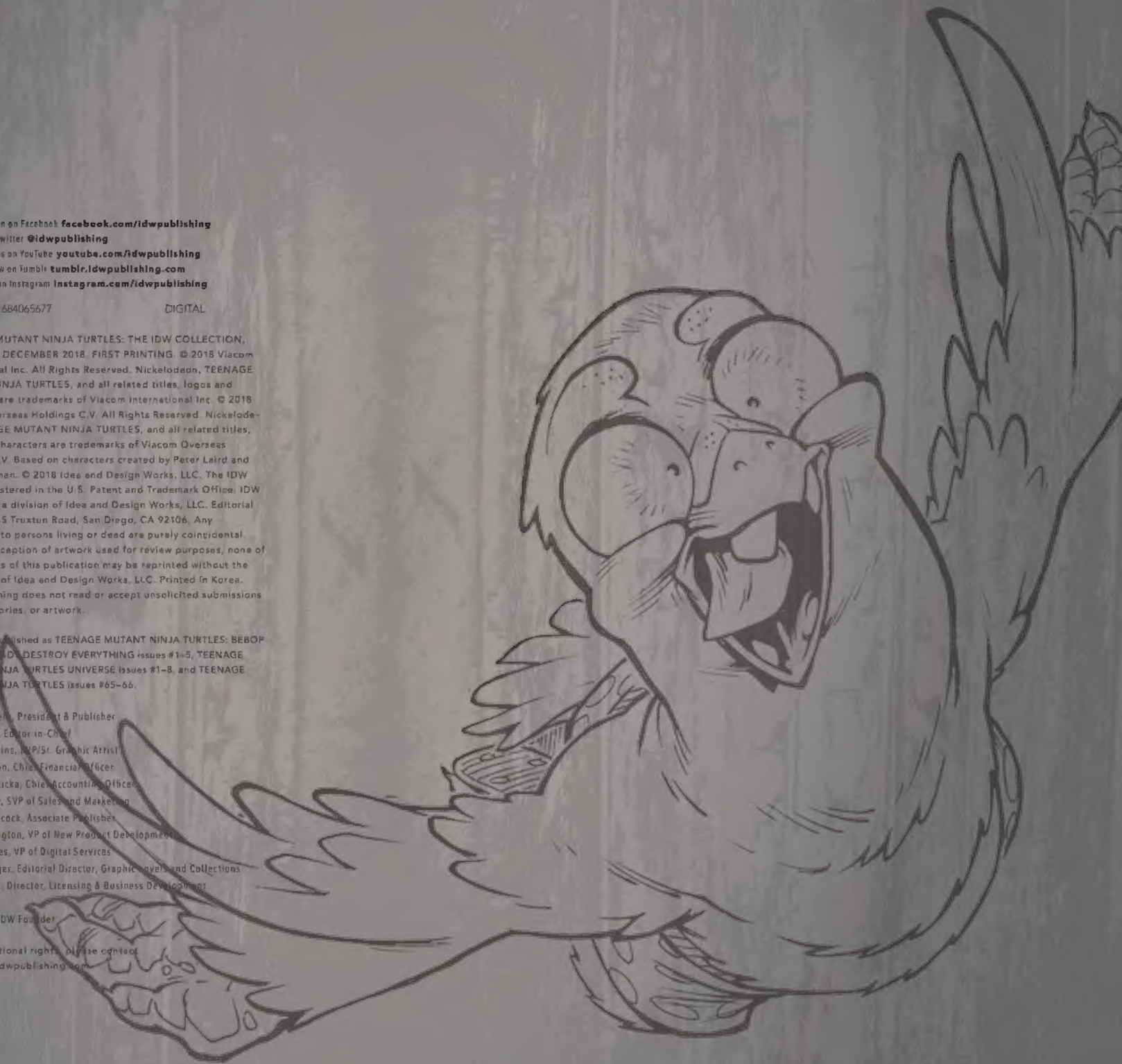

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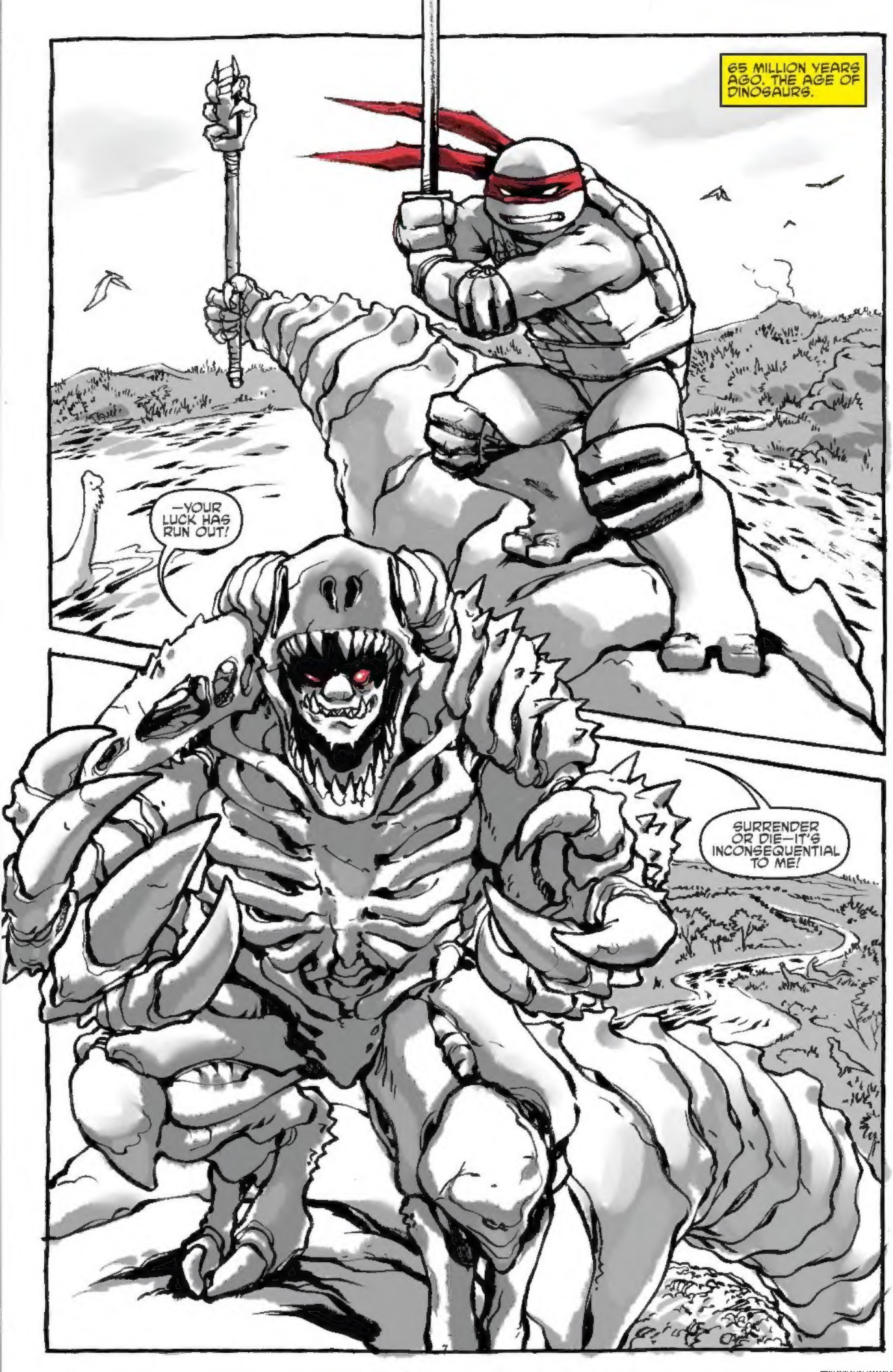
BEBOP & ROCKSTEADY
DESTROY EVERYTHING #1

art by NICK PITARRA
colors by MICHAEL GARLAND


65 MILLION YEARS AGO. THE AGE OF DINOSAURS.
—YOUR LUCK HAS RUN OUT!
SURRENDER OR DIE—IT'S INCONSEQUENTIAL TO ME!

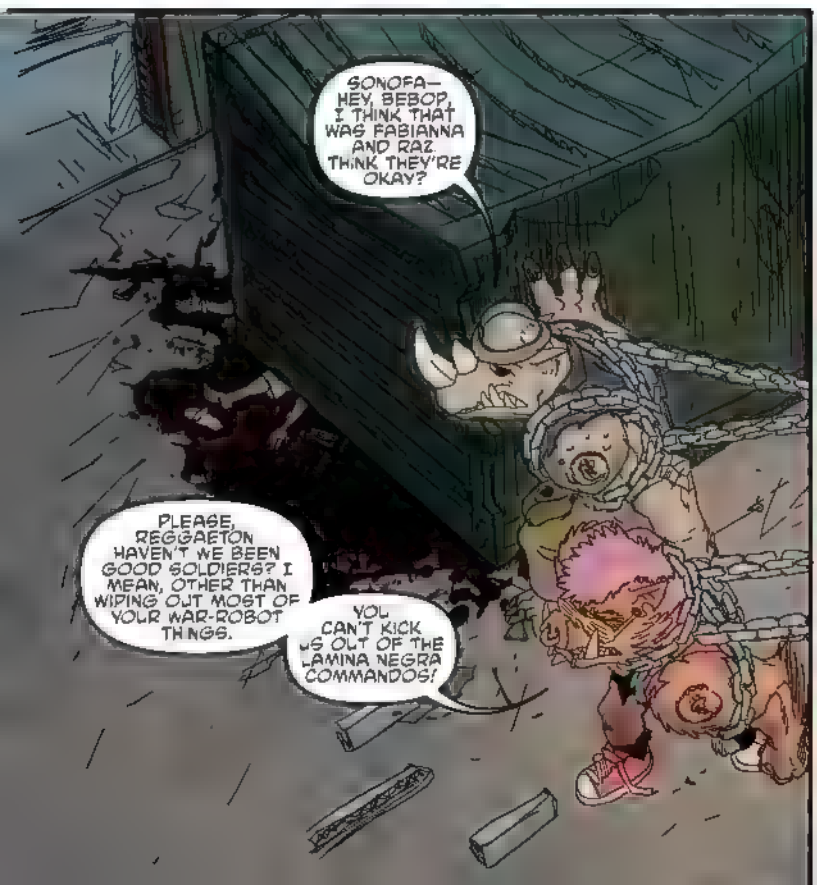
PARDON ME IF I CHOOSE NEITHER!
COME TO ME--!
KA-ZAARK
HIS NAME WAS SAVANTI ROMERO AND HE WAS ONCE A TIME MASTER...
APPRENTICE TO LORD SIMULTANEOUS HIMSELF, HE BEGAN TO ABUSE HIS POWER, WARPING TIME AND SPACE FOR HIS OWN GAIN. FOR THESE TRANSDIMENSIONAL CRIMES HE WAS STRIPPED OF EVERYTHING HE WAS--
--HIS RANK, HIS WIFE, EVEN HIS BODY WAS TRANSFORMED BEFORE HE WAS BANISHED TO THE PRIMEVAL WASTELANDS OF ANCIENT EARTH. THIS WAS THE END OF HIS STORY. HE NEVER SUCCESSFULLY ESCAPED HIS EXILE...
AT LEAST, THAT'S HOW IT HAD BEEN...
BUT I'M NOT.
BUT WHAT HAD ALWAYS BEEN WAS ABOUT TO BE CHANGED BY TWO TIME TRAVELERS.
NOW YOU MIGHT THINK THAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF SAVANTI'S ESCAPE...
I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF HIS TWO MOST UNLIKELY, AND TOTALLY UNWITTING, SAVIORS, TWO PEOPLE WHO WILL VERY NEARLY DESTROY ALL OF REALITY...
...WELL, MAYBE I SHOULDN'T BE THROWING THE WORD "PEOPLE" AROUND.
BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY
DESTROY EVERYTHING!

PRESENTLY IN 2016. THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM, NEW YORK CITY.
IF YOU BROUGHT US HERE JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE EXCITED ABOUT SOME NEW DINOSAUR BONES, I'M GOING TO BE A LITTLE TICKED, DONATELLO.
OH, NO. IT'S NOT A DINOSAUR. IT'S THIS EXHIBIT WITH THE MUMMIFIED WOMAN.
OH, THE ONE FROM THE ADS ALL OVER TOWN? "COME DISCOVER THE MYSTERIES OF THE ANCIENT SORCERESS."
THAT'S THE ONE. THEY BELIEVE THE MUMMY IS FROM THE CRETACEOUS PERIOD, MILLIONS OF YEARS BEFORE HUMANS EVER EVOLVED.
ONCE YOU'VE SEEN THEM LIVE AND IN THE FLESH, THESE DINO BONES JUST AREN'T AS IMPRESSIVE.
I WAS ACTUALLY A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED WHEN WE WENT BACK IN TIME AND DIDN'T FIND A BUNCH OF SKELETONS ROAMING THE EARTH! HAHA!
DONNIE, I GET THAT THIS MUMMY IS STRANGE, BUT YOU COULD HAVE CHECKED IT OUT ON YOUR OWN.
IT'S NOT THE MUMMY I WANT TO SEE, LEO. IT'S THE STRANGE ANIMAL BONES THEY FOUND WITH HER.
GUYS, CHECK THIS OUT. THIS PLAQUE SAYS THAT THIS PTERANODON IS 86 MILLION YEARS OLD.
YEAH. SO?
WELL, DONNIE AND I CAME HERE A YEAR AGO. SHOULDN'T IT SAY 86 MILLION AND ONE YEARS OLD NOW? HAHAHA!
GOOD ONE. HEY, MIKEY, YOU KNOW THEY SAY THAT IF A PTERANODON WAS ALIVE TODAY YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HEAR IT GO TO THE BATHROOM... BECAUSE THE "P" IS SILENT. GET IT?
HAHA HA!
WOULD YOU GUYS KNOCK IT OFF AND GET SERIOUS?
RIGHT. THAT EXHIBIT IS OVER THIS WAY.

YOU KNOW, DONATELLO, I TAKE IT BACK. THIS MUMMY IS PRETTY COOL. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.
WELL, ENJOY THAT WHILE YOU CAN BECAUSE WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SHOW YOU IS... WELL, LESS "COOL" AND MORE LIKE... "TOTALLY DISTURBING."
RECOGNIZE THESE GUYS?
THIS IS US, THE NINJA TURTLES. AND THAT'S ME, THE ONE IN PURPLE.
WHAT MY BROTHERS AND I DON'T KNOW IS THAT WE'RE ABOUT TO GO ON ONE OF OUR CRAZIEST ADVENTURES YET.
MY NAME IS DONATELLO AND I'M GOING TO TRY MY BEST TO HELP YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT MIGHT BECOME A VERY CONFUSING TALE.
BUT, AGAIN, JUST AS THIS ISN'T A STORY ABOUT SAVANTI, THIS IS ALSO NOT A STORY ABOUT US...
HOLD UP! ARE YOU SAYING BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY WENT BACK IN TIME...?
WELL, NO. NOT RIGHT. IT'S POSSIBLE...
THAT ISN'T—
BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY? BUT—THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! RIGHT?

NOT YET THEY HAVEN'T. THEY WILL SOON, BUT IN THIS VERY MOMENT THEY ARE ACTUALLY HALFWAY ACROSS THE WORLD
RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US.
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.
COME ON, REGGAETON. ALL THIS FOR ONE LITTLE SLIP-UP? SO ONE OF YOUR SHIPS SINKS? YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER ONE...!

YOU TOTOS DESTROYED $20 MILLION WORTH IN MY WAR-BOTS! TRAPALHAO IDIOTAS!
YOU TWERPS ARE REALLY ASKING FOR IT!
WHAM

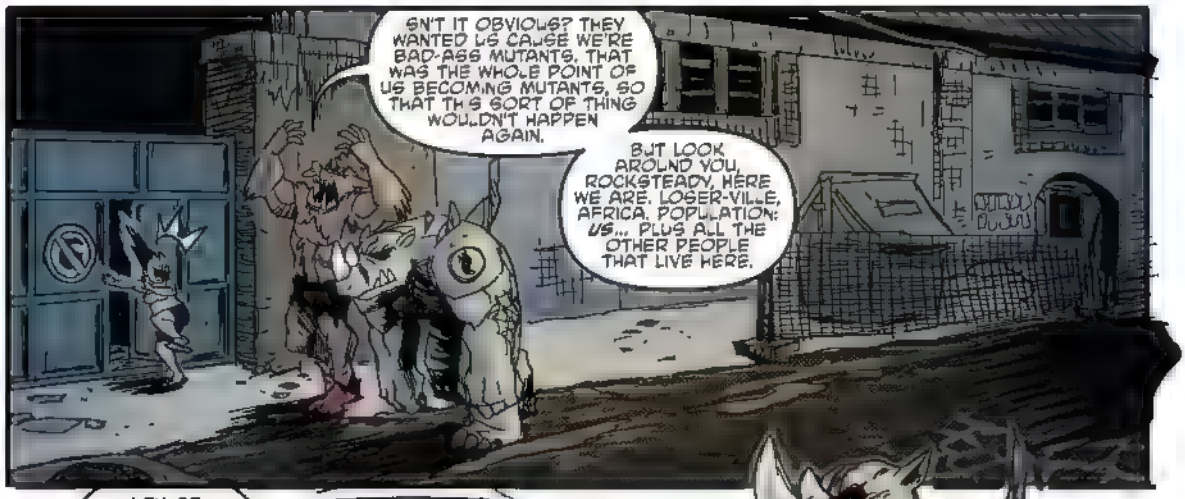

SONOFA— HEY, BEBOP, I THINK THAT WAS FABIANNA AND RAZ. THINK THEY'RE OKAY?
PLEASE, REGGAETON HAVEN'T WE BEEN GOOD SOLDIERS? I MEAN, OTHER THAN WIPING OUT MOST OF YOUR WAR-ROBOT THINGS.
YOU CAN'T KICK US OUT OF THE LAMINA NEGRA COMMANDOS!

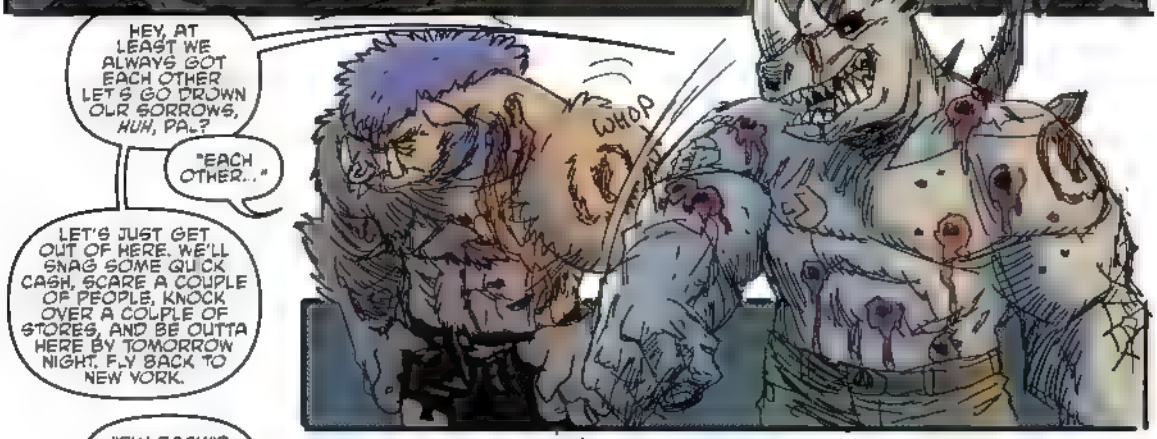
I'M NOT KICKING YOU OUT, YOU DIOTS, I'M KILLING YOU!
AND STOP CALLING ME REGGAETON!

BUT IT'S A WONDERFUL LATIN MUSIC STYLE THAT OFTEN SPEAKS ABOUT THE TROUBLE OF INNER-CITY LIFE
Ping
Ping
Ping
YEAH, IT SUITS YOU.
MUSICAL STYLE GANG NAMES ARE STUPID!
SEND THEM ALL OUT!
I'M GOING TO MAKE FEIJOADA SOUP OUT OF YOU, AND USE YOUR SKULLS TO SERVE IT IN!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

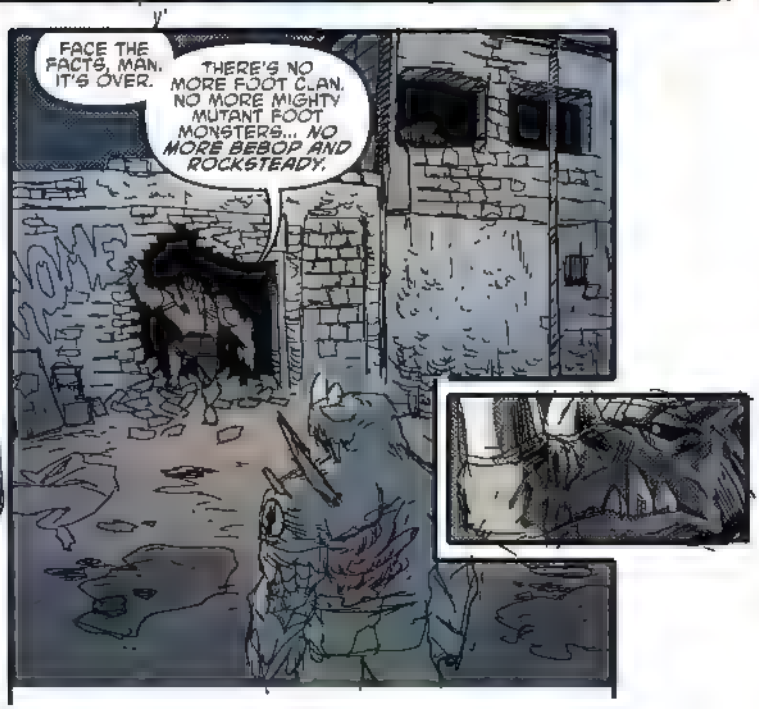
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BOOM
NO, WAIT! I LIKE THE NAME! MEU DEUS!

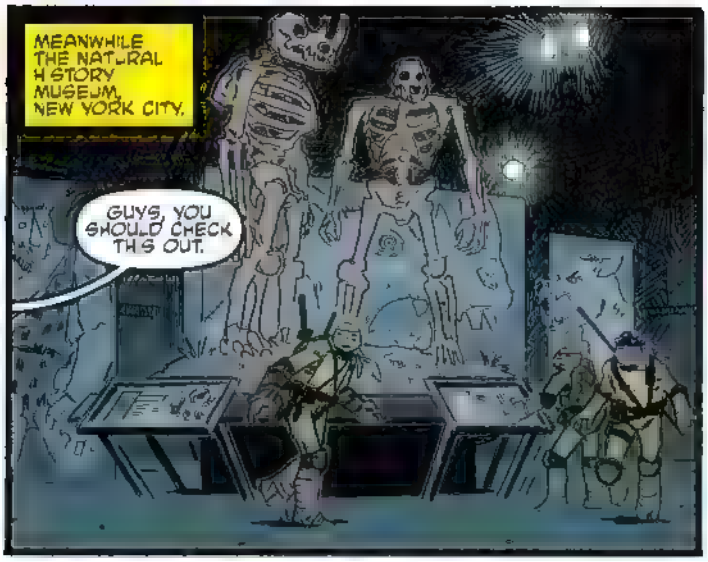
THIS SUCKS! HERE WE ARE AGAIN! KICKED OUT. ON OUR OWN. IT'S THE STORY OF OUR LIVES AND IT STINKS, ROCKSTEADY!
MAKES YOU WONDER, WHY'D THOSE GUYS SHIP US ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE TO AFRICA IF THEY WAS JUST GONNA KICK US OUT OF THE GANG?!


ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? THEY WANTED US CAUSE WE'RE BAD-ASS MUTANTS. THAT WAS THE WHOLE POINT OF US BECOMING MUTANTS, SO THAT THIS SORT OF THING WOULDN'T HAPPEN AGAIN.
BUT LOOK AROUND YOU, ROCKSTEADY. HERE WE ARE. LOSER-VILLE, AFRICA. POPULATION: *US*... PLUS ALL THE OTHER PEOPLE THAT LIVE HERE.


HEY, AT LEAST WE ALWAYS GOT EACH OTHER. LET'S GO DROWN OUR SORROWS, *HUH, PAL?*
"EACH OTHER..."
LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE. WE'LL SNAG SOME QUICK CASH, SCARE A COUPLE OF PEOPLE, KNOCK OVER A COUPLE OF STORES, AND BE OUTTA HERE BY TOMORROW NIGHT. FLY BACK TO NEW YORK.
WHOP

"FLY BACK"? WHAT, LIKE, BOOK A FLIGHT? LOOK AT US, ROCKSTEADY!
OH, I SEE YOUR POINT.
YEAH, WE LOOK NOTHING LIKE OUR OLD 'D'S ANYMORE. WE WON'T MAKE IT THROUGH SECURITY. THINK, DIP-STICK!


FACE THE FACTS, MAN. IT'S OVER.
THERE'S NO MORE FOOT CLAN. NO MORE MIGHTY MUTANT FOOT MONSTERS... *NO MORE BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY.*

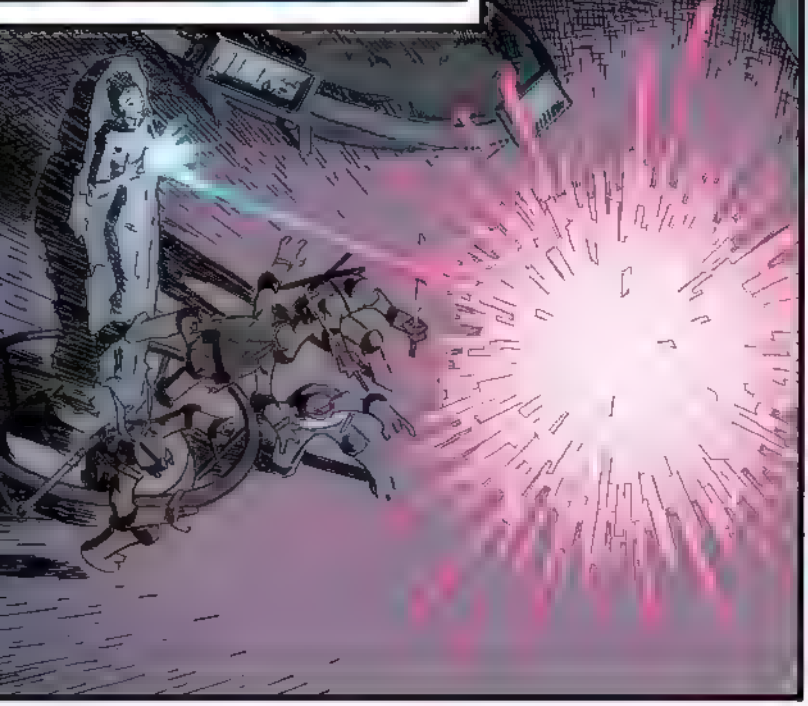

MEANWHILE THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM, NEW YORK CITY.
GUYS, YOU SHOULD CHECK THIS OUT.

IT'S THIS GEMSTONE THING. IT'S A TRIP.

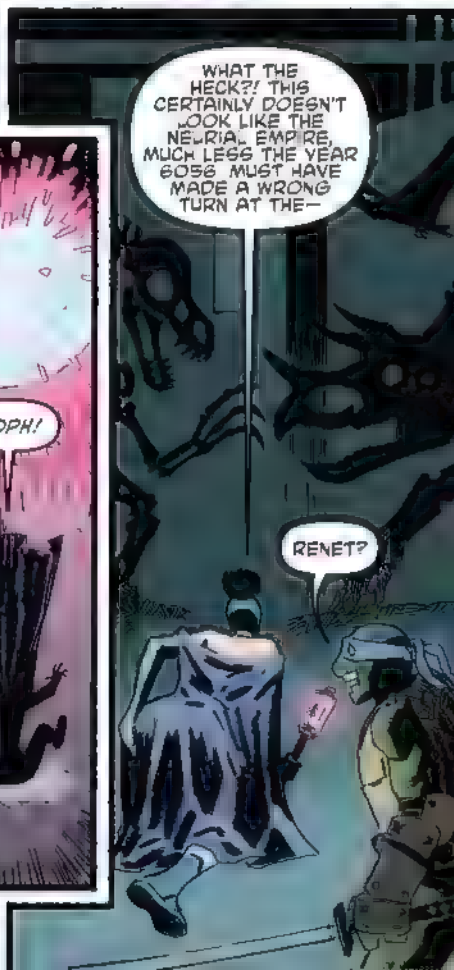
THERE'S SOME KIND OF SWIRLING ENERGY IN IT...

MIKEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'LL GET HIM OFF THERE.
HOLD ON, RAPH, I THINK I CAN SEE WHAT MICHELANGELO IS SEEING.
...IT'S LIKE IT WANTS ME TO...

...TOUCH.

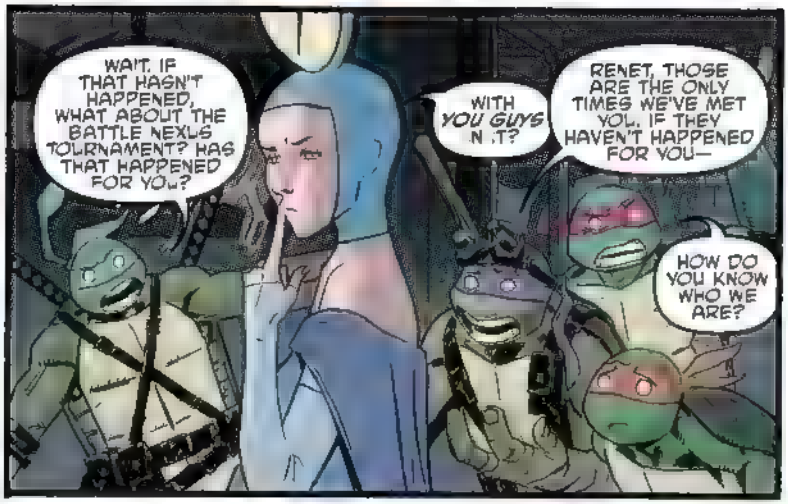


OOPH!


WHAT THE HECK?! THIS CERTAINLY DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE NEURAL EMPIRE, MUCH LESS THE YEAR 6056. MUST HAVE MADE A WRONG TURN AT THE—
RENET?

MY GOSH, YOU GUYS LIKE TOTALLY SCARED ME! WHAT ARE YOU DO NG HERE?
US? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
RIGHT THAT'S AN EVEN BETTER QUEST ON.
WHAT IS TH S PLACE AND WHY DO YOU GUYS HAVE SO MANY DEAD DINOSAURS?
RENET, THIS IS A MUSEUM.
IT'S MORBID IS WHAT IT IS.
WHOA! RENET, DIG THE NEW LOOK!
IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU GUYS AGAIN. HOW ARE YOU?!
OH, YOU KNOW JS, RENET, JUST HANG NG OUT WITH DINOSAUR BONES, D SCOVER NG OUR ENEMIES' FOSSILIZED REMA NS FROM 80 MILLION YEARS AGO.
YOU KNOW, THE USUAL.
ACTUALLY, RENET, I TH NK I KNOW WHAT'S BROUGHT YOU HERE...
HOLD ON, DONATELLO, JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU ALL WERE DOING THE MOMENT BEFORE I GOT HERE.
THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU, RENET, I TH NK YOU WERE SUMMONED HERE WHEN M KEY TOUCHED...
...THIS.
HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT?
OH, YES, THOUGH NOT TOO OFTEN.
IT'S A BEACON, A K ND OF AUTOMATIC TELEPORTER.
I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT IT.
IT'S FUTURE TIME MASTER TECHNOLOGY AND VERY RARE. AND IT ACTIVATED WHEN YOU TOUCHED IT?
YEAH.
ARE YOU SAY NG THAT TH S MUMMY WAS A TIME MASTER LIKE YOU?
SHE CERTA NLY WAS... T'S ALSO CLEAR THAT SHE KNEW YOU GUYS.
WHEN YOU TOUCHED THE BEACON IT ACTIVATED.
WHAT? HOW COULD SHE HAVE KNOWN US?
SURELY PEOPLE HAVE TOUCHED THE BEACON BEFORE YOU, BUT IT ACTIVATED WHEN YOU TOUCHED IT.
SHE KNEW YOU GUYS, OBVS... I WONDER F I KNOW HER. T'S NOT LIKE THERE ARE MILLIONS OF TIME MASTERS. I BET I'VE MET HER
THE THING IS, RENET, WE HAVE ONLY EVER KNOWN ONE TIME MASTER.
RIGHT... OH...
YEAH.
WHAT? WHAT IS IT?

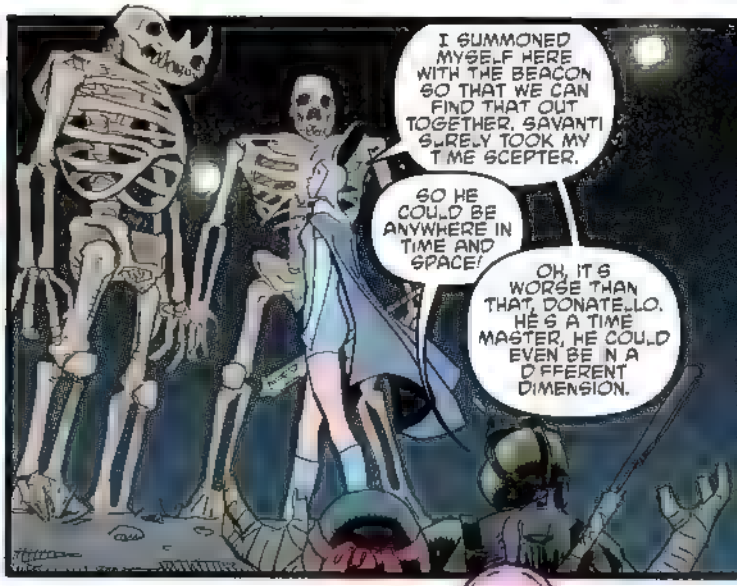
THIS MUMMY IS ME... THIS IS MY DEAD BODY...
I WONDER... HOW LONG IT WILL IT BE BEFORE I DIE?
UM... SO YOU'RE SAYING THAT AT SOME POINT FUTURE RENET WILL TRAVEL BACK IN TIME TO THE CRETACEOUS PERIOD AND LIKE, DIE AND BECOME THIS MUMMY.
AND SHE'LL LEAVE THAT BEACON FOR US TO FIND AND SUMMON A YOUNGER VERSION OF HERSELF?
UH... YEAH, THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT, MIKEY.
HEY, DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED. I'M NOT A TOTAL IDIOT, YOU KNOW.
IF FUTURE ME WENT BACK TO THE CRETACEOUS, IT CAN ONLY BE FOR ONE REASON... SAVANTI ROMERO!
HE MUST HAVE SURVIVED AFTER WE SAW HIM GET HIT BY THAT COSMIC ENERGY AND FALL INTO THE OCEAN.
"COSMIC ENERGY"?
"FALL INTO THE OCEAN"?
ALSO, "HE"? AND "SURVIVE"? AND "WE"?
RENET, WHO'S SAVANT ROMERO?
DON'T YOU GUYS REMEMBER?
SAVANTI TRIED TO USE MY TIME SCEPTER TO FOCUS A BOLT OF COSMIC ENERGY THAT WOULD CAUSE ALL OF THE VOLCANOS TO BLOW...
UMMM...
...YOU KNOW, THUS UPSETTING THE EARTH'S REVOLUTION AROUND THE SUN, THUS STOPPING THE ASTEROID FROM HITTING THE EARTH, THUS THE DINOSAURS NEVER WENT EXTINCT AND HUMANS NEVER EVOLVED! BUT WE WENT BACK AND STOPPED HIM!
WHAT? RENET, THAT SOUNDS COMPLETELY CRAZY!
YEAH, RENET, YOU CRAY CRAY
ALTHOUGH THAT SOUNDS EXCITING, ALL WE DID WAS GO BACK TO THE CRETACEOUS AND NARROWLY ESCAPED BEING CAPTURED BY THE UTROMS. THERE WAS NOBODY NAMED SAVANTI.
AND I WAS THERE?
WELL, YEAH... SORT OF.
OH! I SEE. WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, WITH THE UTROMS, THAT HASN'T HAPPENED FOR ME YET.

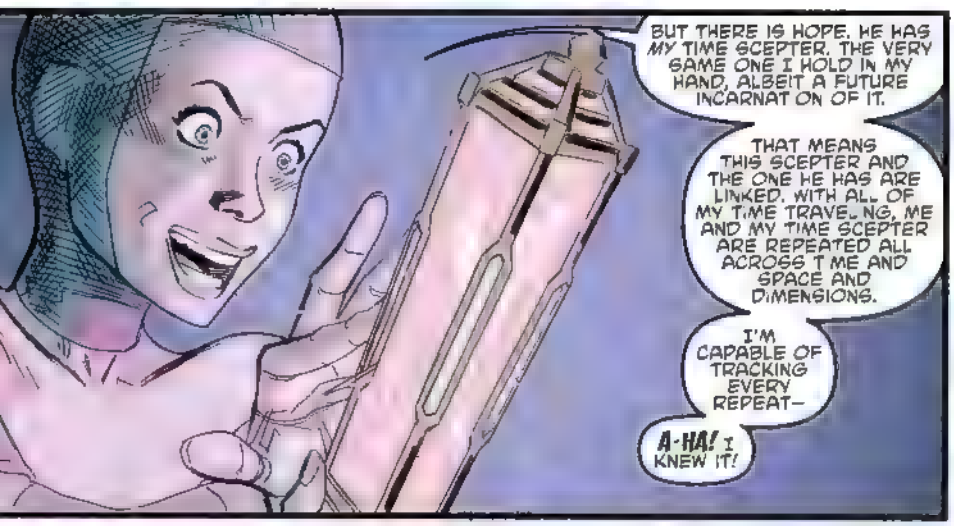

WAIT. IF THAT HASN'T HAPPENED, WHAT ABOUT THE BATTLE NEXUS TOURNAMENT? HAS THAT HAPPENED FOR YOU?
WITH YOU GUYS IN IT?
RENET, THOSE ARE THE ONLY TIMES WE'VE MET YOU. IF THEY HAVEN'T HAPPENED FOR YOU—
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO WE ARE?

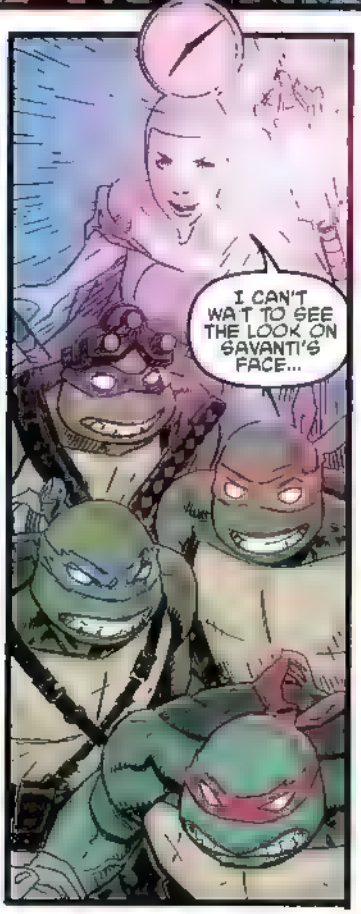
OH, WE'VE MET BUNCHES OF TIMES, BUT IT'S POSSIBLE THAT IT WAS ALTERNATE-DIMENSION VERSIONS OF YOU THAT I MET.
THE MULTI-VERSE IS VAST. MANY ALTERNATE DIMENSIONS. MANY VERSIONS OF YOU GUYS. ONLY ONE OF ME, THOUGH, BY THE WAY. TIME MASTERS ARE SPECIAL THAT WAY.

THAT'S IT. I THINK YOU JUST BROKE MY BRAIN.

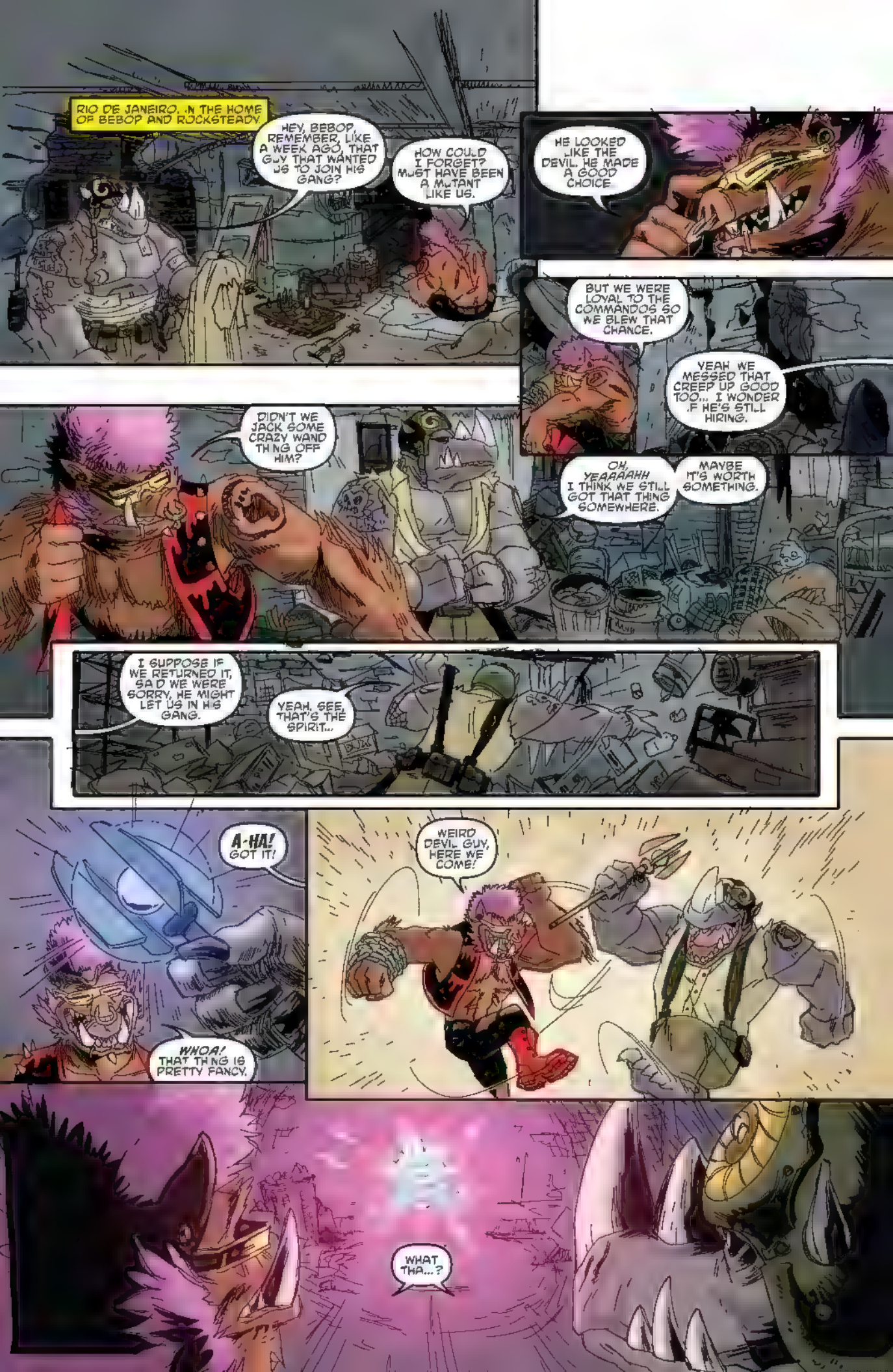
IF YOU GO BACK TO STOP THIS SAVANTI GUY AND YOU LOSE, THEN WHAT HAPPENED TO SAVANT? AND WHAT ARE ROCKSTEADY AND BEBOP DOING HERE?!


I SUMMONED MYSELF HERE WITH THE BEACON SO THAT WE CAN FIND THAT OUT TOGETHER. SAVANTI SURELY TOOK MY TIME SCEPTER.
SO HE COULD BE ANYWHERE IN TIME AND SPACE!
OH, IT'S WORSE THAN THAT, DONATELLO. HE'S A TIME MASTER. HE COULD EVEN BE IN A DIFFERENT DIMENSION.

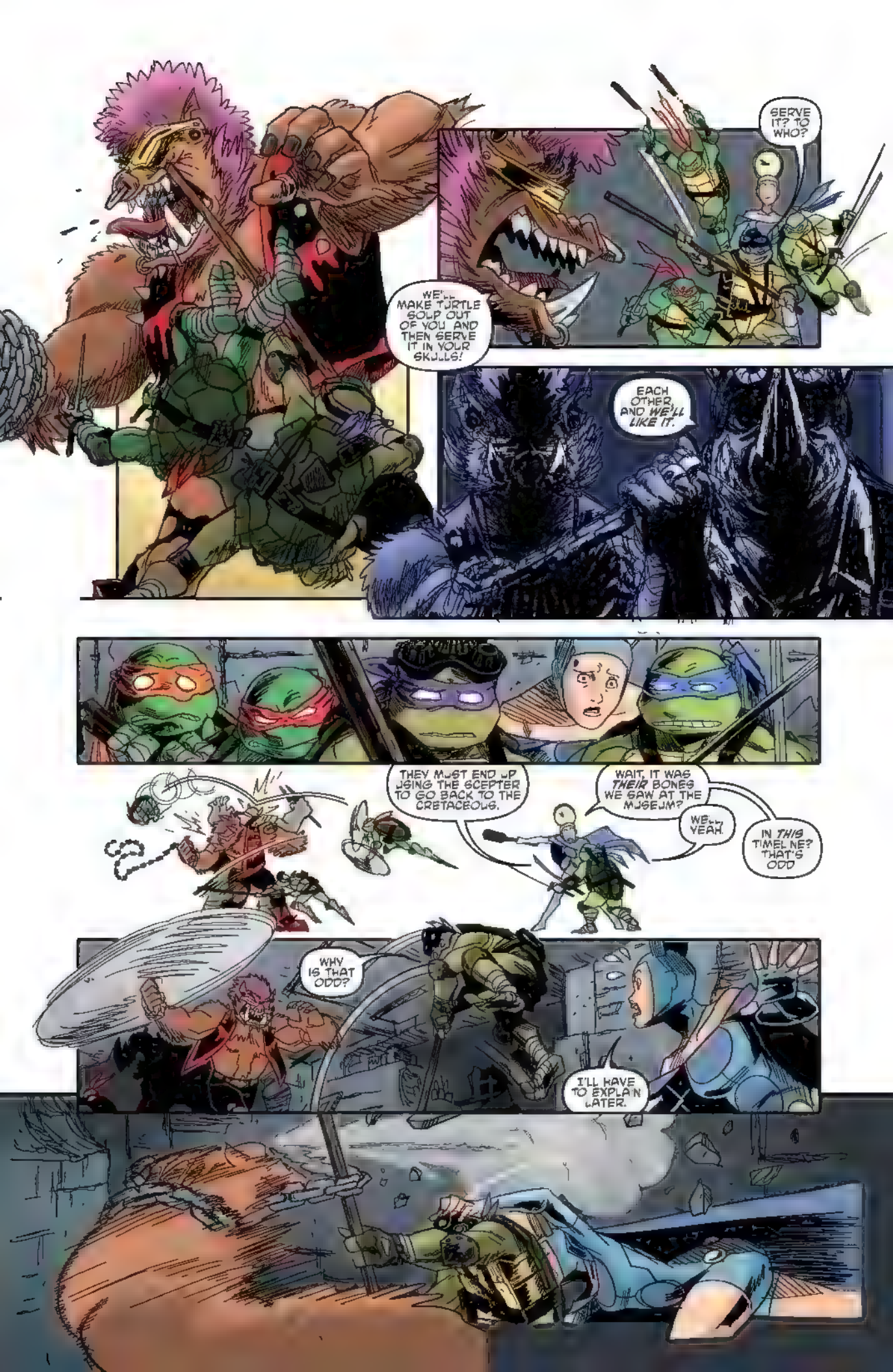

BUT THERE IS HOPE. HE HAS MY TIME SCEPTER. THE VERY SAME ONE I HOLD IN MY HAND, ALBEIT A FUTURE INCARNATION OF IT.
THAT MEANS THIS SCEPTER AND THE ONE HE HAS ARE LINKED. WITH ALL OF MY TIME TRAVELING, ME AND MY TIME SCEPTER ARE REPEATED ALL ACROSS TIME AND SPACE AND DIMENSIONS.
I'M CAPABLE OF TRACKING EVERY REPEAT—
A-HA! I KNEW IT!


I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE LOOK ON SAVANTI'S FACE...

I KNEW THERE MUST BE A REASON I CREATED THAT BEACON TO SEND ME BACK HERE.
MY STOLEN SCEPTER EXISTS HERE AND NOW ON EARTH!
IT'S IN NEW YORK?
I SAID "EARTH," NOT NEW YORK. NOW LET'S GO GET IT.


RIO DE JANEIRO. IN THE HOME OF BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY.
HEY, BEBOP, REMEMBER, LIKE A WEEK AGO, THAT GUY THAT WANTED US TO JOIN HIS GANG?
HOW COULD I FORGET? MUST HAVE BEEN A MUTANT LIKE US.
HE LOOKED LIKE THE DEVIL. HE MADE A GOOD CHOICE
BUT WE WERE LOYAL TO THE COMMANDOS SO WE BLEW THAT CHANCE.
YEAH WE MESSED THAT CREEP UP GOOD TOO... I WONDER IF HE'S STILL HIRING.
DIDN'T WE JACK SOME CRAZY WAND THING OFF HIM?
OH, YEAAAAHH I THINK WE STILL GOT THAT THING SOMEWHERE.
MAYBE IT'S WORTH SOMETHING.
I SUPPOSE IF WE RETURNED IT, SAID WE WERE SORRY, HE MIGHT LET US IN HIS GANG.
YEAH, SEE, THAT'S THE SPIRIT...
A-HA! GOT IT!
WHOA! THAT THING IS PRETTY FANCY.
WEIRD DEVIL GUY, HERE WE COME!
WHAT THA...?

IT'S THE TURTLES!
BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY?!
WHOA WHOA WHOA. WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?
WHERE IS SAVANT!?
LOOK! THEY'VE GOT THE TIME SCEPTER!
OH, YOU LITTLE CREEPS ARE GOING TO GET IT
AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO US LAST TIME, I'VE BEEN JUST ITCHING FOR A CHANCE TO MASH YOU LITTLE DWEEBS INTO GREEN GOO.
OH! ISN'T THAT NICE? HE'S GOT SUCH A WONDERFUL WAY WITH WORDS, THAT ROCKSTEADY
ALL RIGHT, BROS, REMEMBER, FIGHT SMART.
USE THEIR STRENGTH AGAINST THEM.
WE GOTTA GET THAT SCEPTER.
DOES HE MEAN *THIS* THING? *HA!* WE ALREADY DESTROYED TWENTY HEAVILY ARMED MILITARY ROBOTS AND KILLED ABOUT FIFTY DUDES TONIGHT.
CRUSHING YOUSE CREEPS WILL BE THE ICING ON THE CAKE.
DUDE, YOUR BREATH IS KICK'N''


SERVE IT? TO WHO?
WE'LL MAKE TURTLE SOUP OUT OF YOU AND THEN SERVE IT IN YOUR SKULLS!
EACH OTHER AND WE'LL LIKE IT.
THEY MUST END UP USING THE SCEPTER TO GO BACK TO THE CRETACEOUS.
WAIT, IT WAS THEIR BONES WE SAW AT THE MUSEUM?
WELL, YEAH.
IN THIS TIMELINE? THAT'S ODD
WHY IS THAT ODD?
I'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN LATER.

YOU REALLY WANT THIS THING? YOU GOT IT!
GUYS! PULL THE CHAIN!
YANK
DAAAAANNNNGGGG—

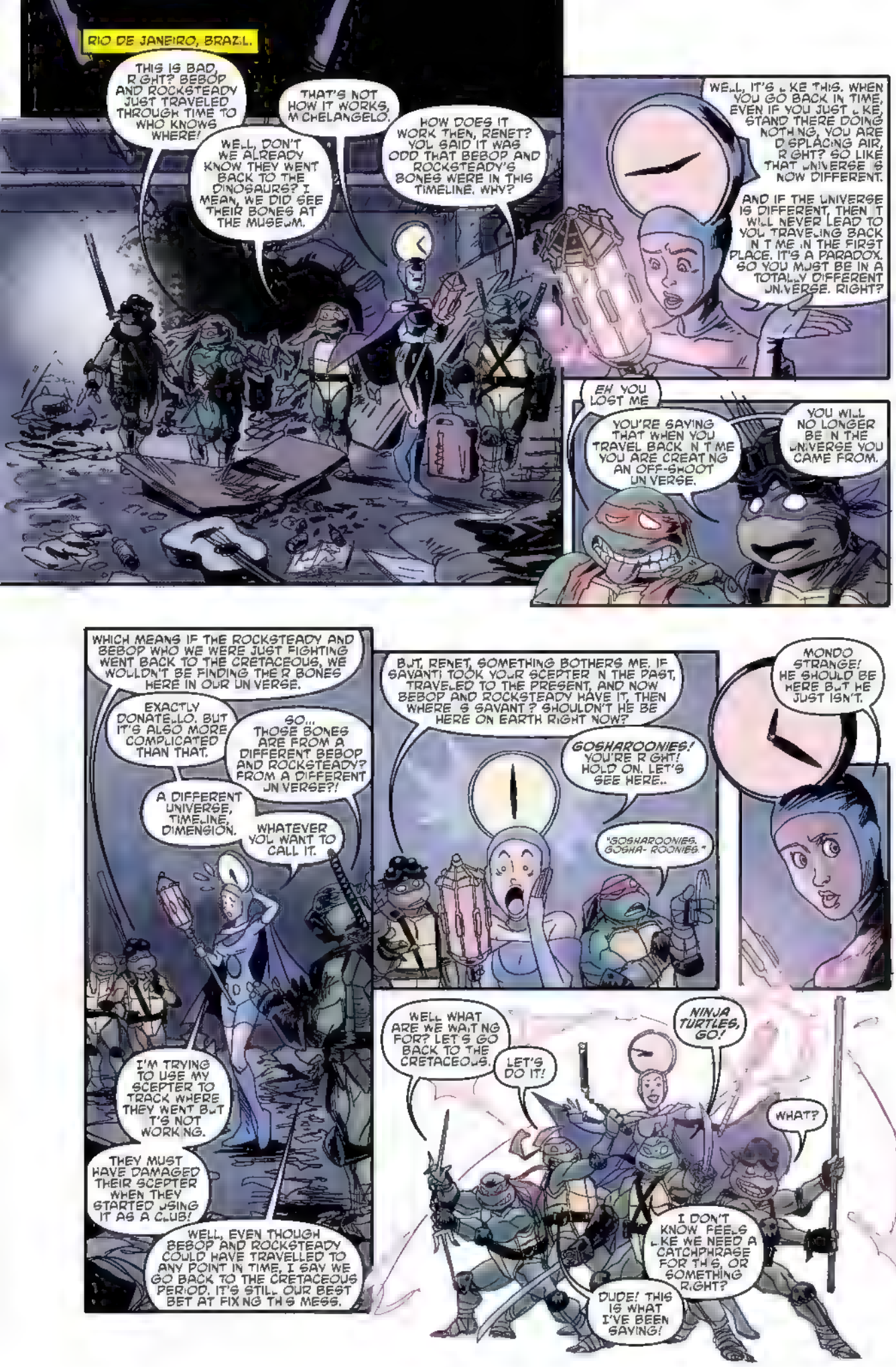
GWAAAA! AH! AAAHHH!
FLOP
WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED? HEY! YOU HIT ME ON THE HEAD!
BEBOP, LOOK AROUND. I DON'T THINK WE'RE IN AFRICA ANYMORE.
WE'RE BACK! WE'RE HOME, ROCKSTEADY! NEW YORK.
THIS SCEPTER THING MUST BE SOME KIND OF MAGICKY-TRAVEL... THING.
OH, MAN! IT IS GOOD TO BE BACK.
FEELS ALMOST LIKE A SECOND CHANCE BEING BACK HERE.
I THINK WE'RE NOT FAR FROM OUR OLD HIDEOUT ON 113TH. WE COULD PROBABLY LAY LOW THERE.
GOOD IDEA.
HOLD UP CHECK IT OUT. SOMEONE'S IN THERE.
WELL YOU COULD HAVE FOOLED ME THE WAY YOU TREAT THIS PLACE AND MY THINGS SEE THIS? THIS IS MINE. SEE THIS—
OH, SHUT UP! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO ISN'T PULLING HIS WEIGHT ANYMORE
HEH HEH. SOUNDS LIKE A FIGHT. LET'S GIVE EM A SCARE

OH, YEAH. WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT ME? HUH?
JEEZ! JUST SHUT UP, WOULD YOU. I'M SO SICK OF THIS.
WHAT THE?
I'LL GIVE YOU WIMPS TO THE COUNT OF SEVEN TO GET... OUT...
UH.. ROCKSTEADY? DO YOU SEE WHAT I'M SEEING?
B-B-B-BEBOP, HOW DOES THAT THING KNOW MY NAME...?
...
NEW YORK CITY IN THE YEAR 2000
DID YOU THINK THEY WERE GOING BACK TO THE AGE OF DINOSAURS? DUDES, IF IT WERE ONLY SO SIMPLE.

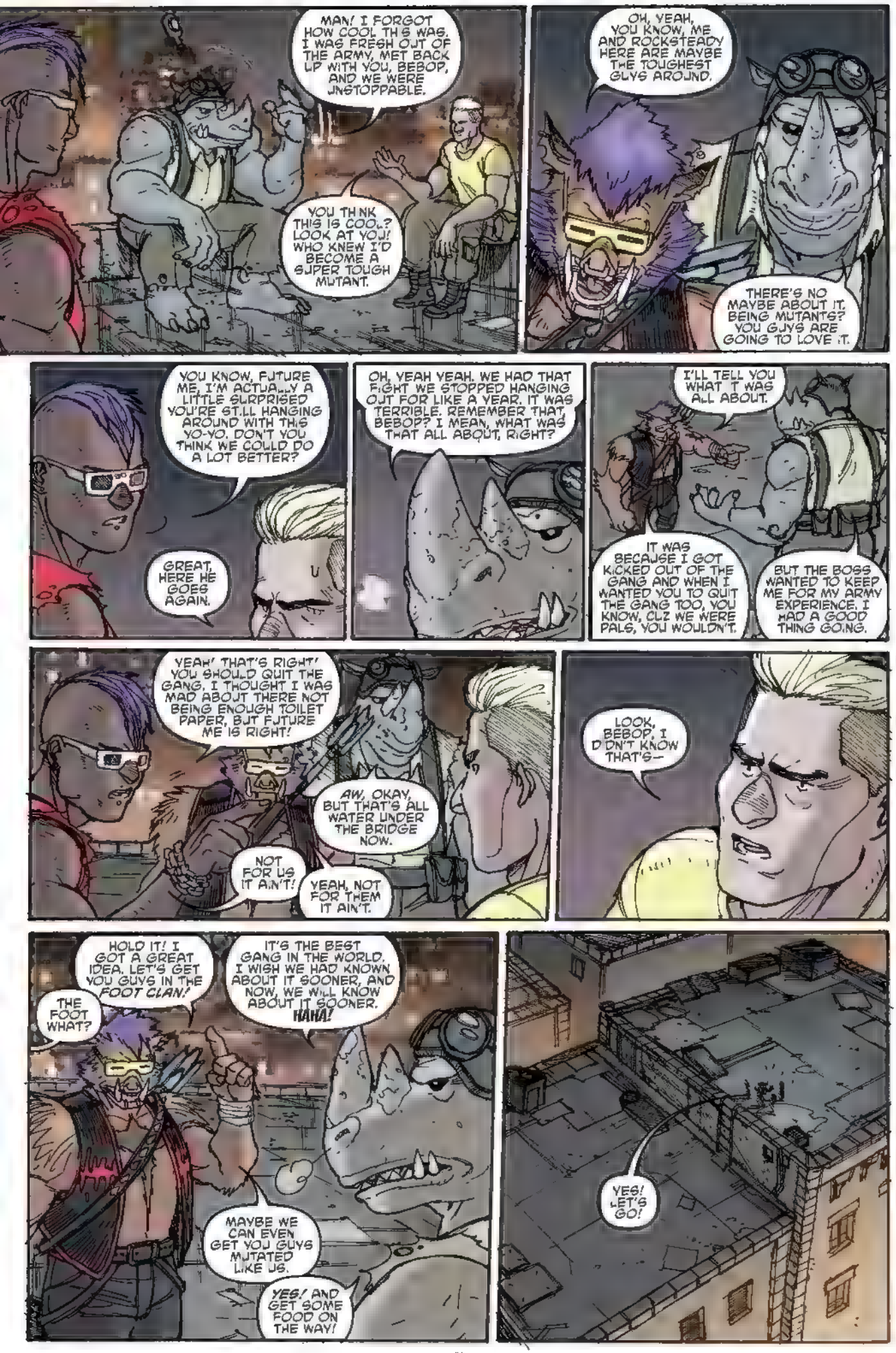
art by DUSTIN WEAVER

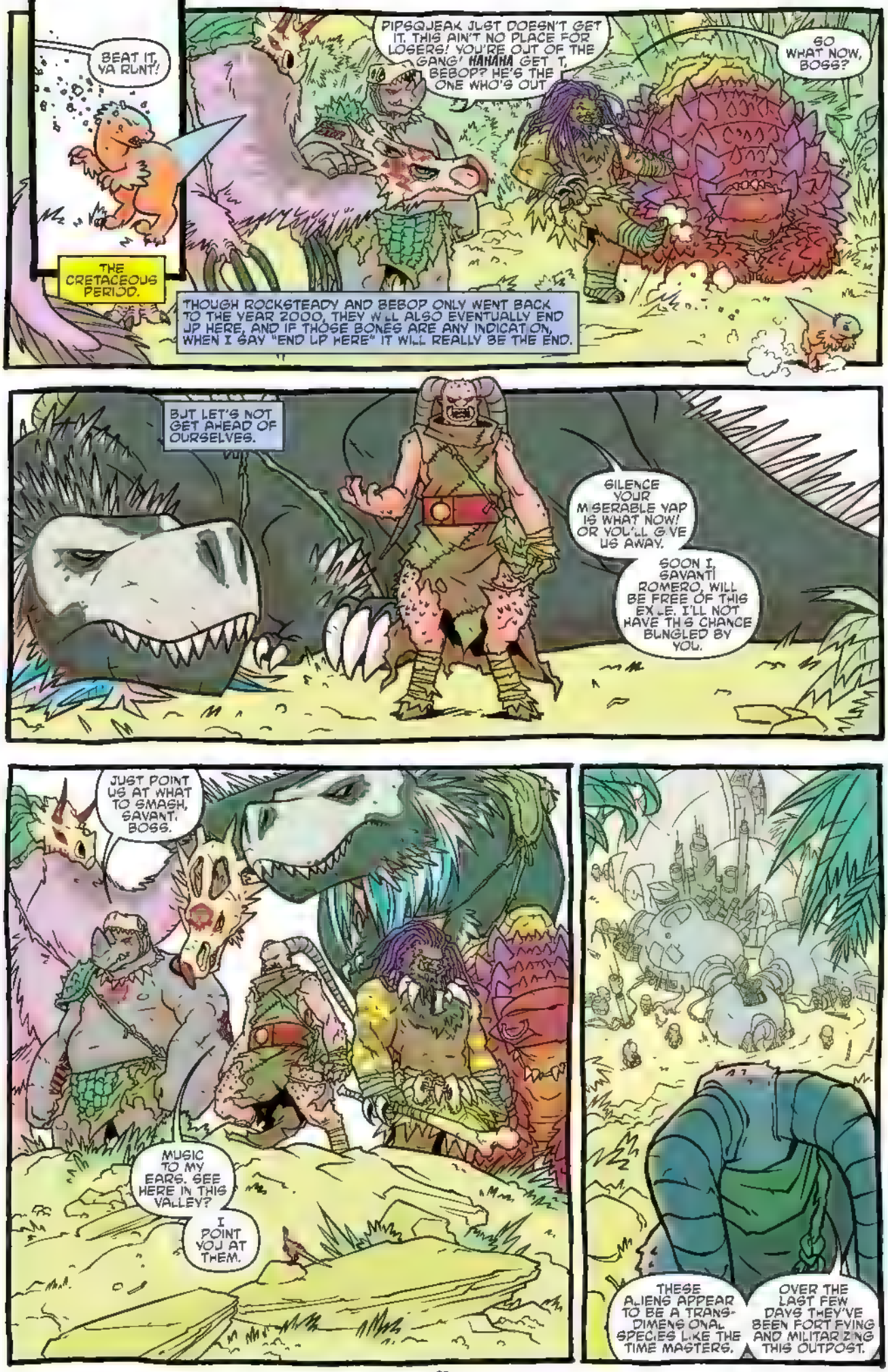
BEBOP & ROCKSTEADY DESTROY EVERYTHING #2

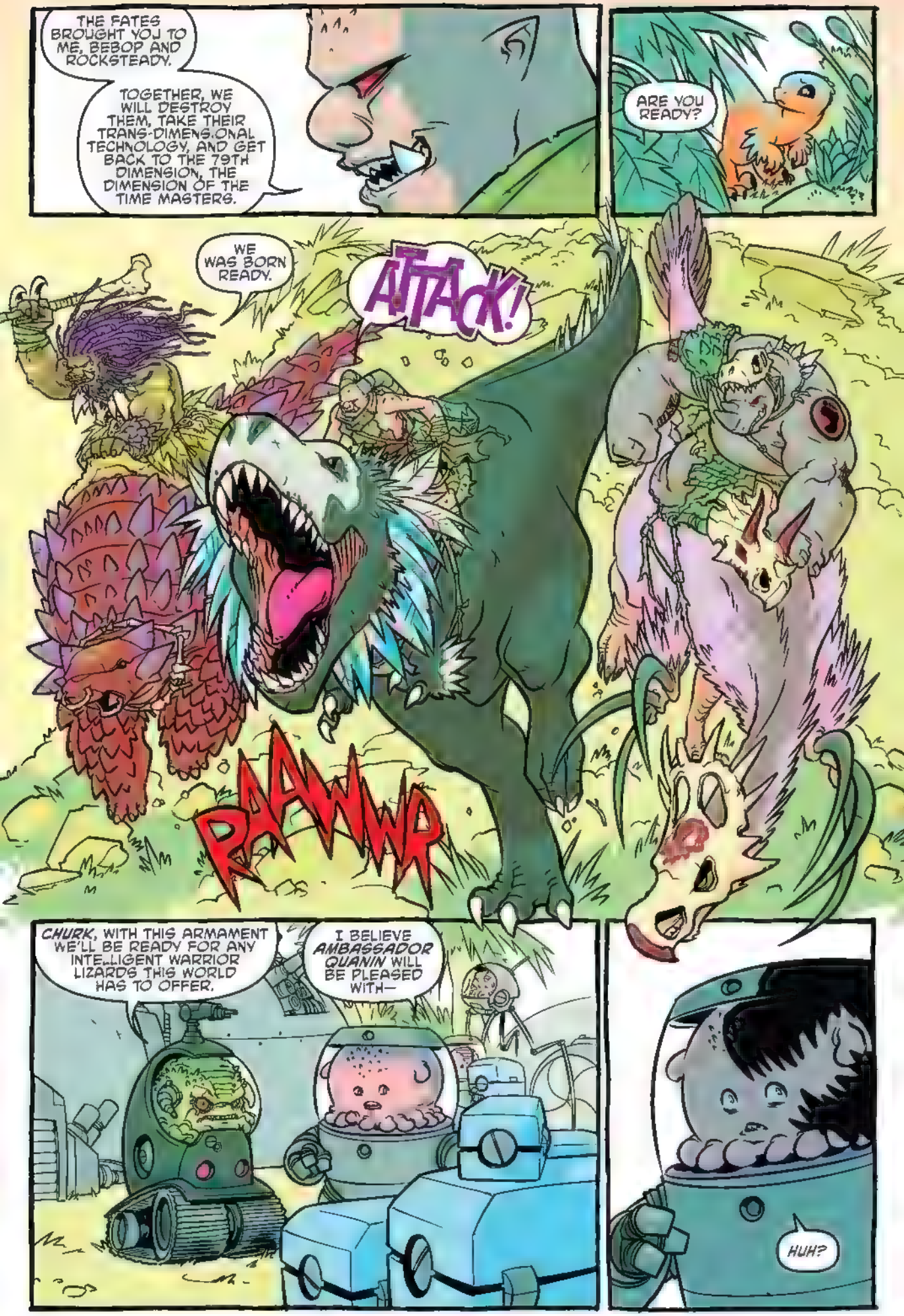
art by RICK PITARRA
colors by MICHAEL GARLAND


RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL.
THIS IS BAD, RIGHT? BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY JUST TRAVELED THROUGH TIME TO WHO KNOWS WHERE!
WELL, DON'T WE ALREADY KNOW THEY WENT BACK TO THE DINOSAURS? I MEAN, WE DID SEE THEIR BONES AT THE MUSEUM.
THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS, MICHELANGELO.
HOW DOES IT WORK THEN, RENET? YOU SAID IT WAS ODD THAT BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY'S BONES WERE IN THIS TIMELINE. WHY?
WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS. WHEN YOU GO BACK IN TIME, EVEN IF YOU JUST LIKE, STAND THERE DOING NOTHING, YOU ARE DISPLACING AIR, RIGHT? SO LIKE THAT UNIVERSE IS NOW DIFFERENT.
AND IF THE UNIVERSE IS DIFFERENT, THEN IT WILL NEVER LEAD TO YOU TRAVELING BACK IN TIME IN THE FIRST PLACE. IT'S A PARADOX. SO YOU MUST BE IN A TOTALLY DIFFERENT UNIVERSE. RIGHT?
EH, YOU LOST ME
YOU'RE SAYING THAT WHEN YOU TRAVEL BACK IN TIME YOU ARE CREATING AN OFF-SHOOT UNIVERSE.
YOU WILL NO LONGER BE IN THE UNIVERSE YOU CAME FROM.
WHICH MEANS IF THE ROCKSTEADY AND BEBOP WHO WE WERE JUST FIGHTING WENT BACK TO THE CRETACEOUS, WE WOULDN'T BE FINDING THEIR BONES HERE IN OUR UNIVERSE.
EXACTLY DONATELLO, BUT IT'S ALSO MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT.
SO... THOSE BONES ARE FROM A DIFFERENT BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY? FROM A DIFFERENT UNIVERSE?!
A DIFFERENT UNIVERSE, TIMELINE, DIMENSION.
WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL IT.
I'M TRYING TO USE MY SCEPTER TO TRACK WHERE THEY WENT BUT IT'S NOT WORKING.
THEY MUST HAVE DAMAGED THEIR SCEPTER WHEN THEY STARTED USING IT AS A CLUB!
WELL, EVEN THOUGH BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY COULD HAVE TRAVELLED TO ANY POINT IN TIME, I SAY WE GO BACK TO THE CRETACEOUS PERIOD. IT'S STILL OUR BEST BET AT FIXING THIS MESS.
BUT, RENET, SOMETHING BOTHERS ME. IF SAVANT TOOK YOUR SCEPTER IN THE PAST, TRAVELED TO THE PRESENT, AND NOW BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY HAVE IT, THEN WHERE IS SAVANT? SHOULDN'T HE BE HERE ON EARTH RIGHT NOW?
GOSHAROONIES! YOU'RE RIGHT! HOLD ON. LET'S SEE HERE..
"GOSHAROONIES. GOSHA- ROONIES."
MONDO STRANGE! HE SHOULD BE HERE BUT HE JUST ISN'T.
WELL WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO BACK TO THE CRETACEOUS.
LET'S DO IT!
NINJA TURTLES, GO!
WHAT?
I DON'T KNOW FEELS LIKE WE NEED A CATCHPHRASE FOR THIS, OR SOMETHING RIGHT?
DUDE! THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING!

RODENT RIOT!
NEW YORK CITY IN THE YEAR 2000.
THIS BEAST IS RUNNING HELL BENT—
HELL BENT!
THIS POWER BREAKS THE CEMENT—
CEMENT!
THIS FIST BRINGS PAIN AND TORMENT—
TORMENT!
WE WILL DESTROY EVERYTHING!
WE'RE BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY!
LEAN AND MEAN, HARD AND DEADLY.
WE'RE BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY!
NO TOMORROW FOR THOSE WHO AIN'T READY.
HELLOOOOO, NEW YORK!


MAN! I FORGOT HOW COOL THIS WAS. I WAS FRESH OUT OF THE ARMY, MET BACK UP WITH YOU, BEBOP, AND WE WERE UNSTOPPABLE.
YOU THINK THIS IS COOL? LOOK AT YOU! WHO KNEW I'D BECOME A SUPER TOUGH MUTANT.
OH, YEAH, YOU KNOW, ME AND ROCKSTEADY HERE ARE MAYBE THE TOUGHEST GUYS AROUND.
THERE'S NO MAYBE ABOUT IT. BEING MUTANTS? YOU GUYS ARE GOING TO LOVE IT.
YOU KNOW, FUTURE ME, I'M ACTUALLY A LITTLE SURPRISED YOU'RE STILL HANGING AROUND WITH THIS YO-YO. DON'T YOU THINK WE COULD DO A LOT BETTER?
GREAT, HERE HE GOES AGAIN.
OH, YEAH YEAH. WE HAD THAT FIGHT WE STOPPED HANGING OUT FOR LIKE A YEAR. IT WAS TERRIBLE. REMEMBER THAT, BEBOP? I MEAN, WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT, RIGHT?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT.
IT WAS BECAUSE I GOT KICKED OUT OF THE GANG AND WHEN I WANTED YOU TO QUIT THE GANG TOO, YOU KNOW, CUZ WE WERE PALS, YOU WOULDN'T.
BUT THE BOSS WANTED TO KEEP ME FOR MY ARMY EXPERIENCE. I HAD A GOOD THING GOING.
YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT! YOU SHOULD QUIT THE GANG. I THOUGHT I WAS MAD ABOUT THERE NOT BEING ENOUGH TOILET PAPER, BUT FUTURE ME IS RIGHT!
AW, OKAY, BUT THAT'S ALL WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE NOW.
NOT FOR US IT AIN'T!
YEAH, NOT FOR THEM IT AIN'T.
LOOK, BEBOP, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT'S—
HOLD IT! I GOT A GREAT IDEA. LET'S GET YOU GUYS IN THE FOOT CLAN!
THE FOOT WHAT?
IT'S THE BEST GANG IN THE WORLD. I WISH WE HAD KNOWN ABOUT IT SOONER, AND NOW, WE WILL KNOW ABOUT IT SOONER. HAHA!
MAYBE WE CAN EVEN GET YOU GUYS MUTATED LIKE US.
YES! AND GET SOME FOOD ON THE WAY!
YES! LET'S GO!


BEAT IT, YA RUNT!
PIPSQUEAK JUST DOESN'T GET IT. THIS AIN'T NO PLACE FOR LOSERS! YOU'RE OUT OF THE GANG! HAHAHA GET T, BEBOP? HE'S THE ONE WHO'S OUT
SO WHAT NOW, BOSS?
THE CRETACEOUS PERIOD.
THOUGH ROCKSTEADY AND BEBOP ONLY WENT BACK TO THE YEAR 2000, THEY W LL ALSO EVENTUALLY END JP HERE, AND IF THOSE BONES ARE ANY INDICAT ON, WHEN I SAY "END UP HERE" IT WILL REALLY BE THE END.
BUT LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OURSELVES.
SILENCE YOUR M SERABLE YAP IS WHAT NOW! OR YOU'LL G VE US AWAY.
SOON I, SAVANT ROMERO, WILL BE FREE OF THIS EX LE. I'LL NOT HAVE TH S CHANCE BUNGLED BY YOU.
JUST POINT US AT WHAT TO SMASH, SAVANT. BOSS.
MUSIC TO MY EARS. SEE HERE IN THIS VALLEY?
I POINT YOU AT THEM.
THESE ALIENS APPEAR TO BE A TRANS-DIMENS ONAL SPECIES LIKE THE TIME MASTERS.
OVER THE LAST FEW DAYS THEY'VE BEEN FORT FYING AND MILITAR ZING THIS OUTPOST.


THE FATES BROUGHT YOU TO ME, BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY.
TOGETHER, WE WILL DESTROY THEM, TAKE THEIR TRANS-DIMENSIONAL TECHNOLOGY, AND GET BACK TO THE 79TH DIMENSION, THE DIMENSION OF THE TIME MASTERS.
ARE YOU READY?
WE WAS BORN READY.
ATTACK!
RAAWWR
CHURK, WITH THIS ARMAMENT WE'LL BE READY FOR ANY INTELLIGENT WARRIOR LIZARDS THIS WORLD HAS TO OFFER.
I BELIEVE AMBASSADOR QUANIN WILL BE PLEASED WITH—
HUH?

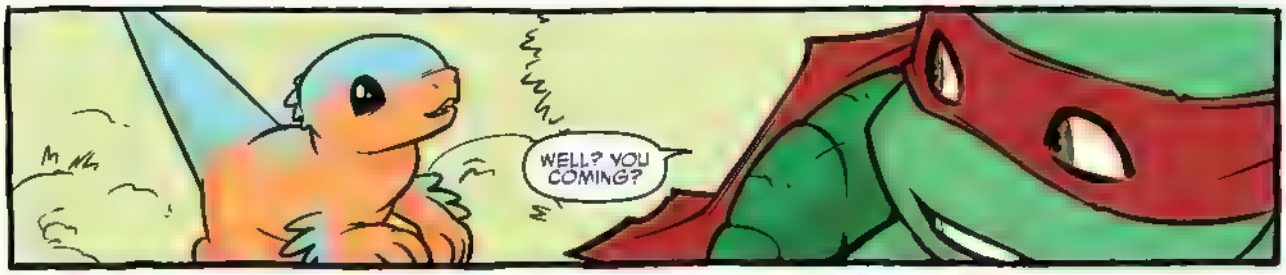
!!!
...WELL, WHAT ABOUT "IT'S TURTLE'N TIME!"
NOT BAD, NOT BAD. I GOT ONE—
GUYS, GET OVER HERE, YOU ARE GONNA FER SURE WANT TO SEE THIS.
IS IT ROCKSTEADY AND BEBOP?
HEY! THOSE ARE THE UTROMS WE SAW LAST TIME WE WERE HERE.
YEAH. IT LOOKS LIKE THIS ISN'T LONG AFTER WE LEFT.
HOLD UP...

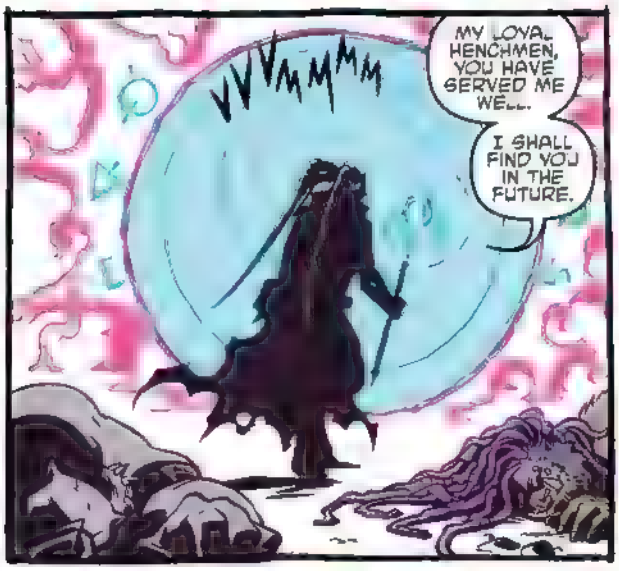
PEPPERONI, ARE YOU OUT THERE?
PEPPERONI?
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. IT REALLY IS YOU!
I SWEAR, I AIN'T GONNA LEAVE YOU BEHIND THIS TIME... SAY, WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?
FWASH
SHOULD WE GO DOWN THERE AND HELP THOSE LITTLE DUDES?
NO, LOOK! LIKE, ANOTHER TIME PORTAL IS OPENING!

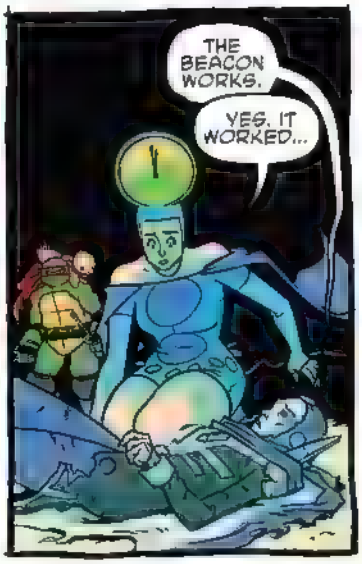
SSHHHMM
SAVANT! ROMERO! I CAN SEE THAT WE'RE GOING TO LIKE SERIOUSLY NEED A NEW FORM OF PUNISHMENT FOR YOU.
WHOA! WHO'S THAT?
THAT'S ME. I'M SO MUCH OLDER. I MUST BE LIKE SIX HUNDRED!
I DIG THE CRAZY HAT THING.
THANKS... IT APPEARS THAT I'M THE LORD TIME-MISTRESS.
I'M IMPRESSED. I GUESS THIS TIME MY ACTIONS HAVE WARRANTED THE ATTENTION OF THE OLDER AND WISER LORD RENET.
I WON'T ALLOW YOU TO USE THE UTROM TECHNOLOGY.
RENET, IN THE JUNGLE, IT'S BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY!
HEY, GUYS! LOOK WHO I FOUND.
PEPPERONI!
WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
NOT YET, LEONARDO.
BUT THEY'LL KILL HER.
I KNOW...

DESTROY HER!
BRAK
LIKE WHA—?
SHFF
ROCKSTEADY, GRAB HER! WE MUST GET HER SCEPTER!
NO!

GIVE THAT BACK!
SORRY. I WIN THIS TIME. I WIN!
SHAKK
NNNOOOUHH
THIS IS MESSED UP. IS SHE DEAD?
WE GOTTA HURRY.
WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM INTO THAT PORTAL.

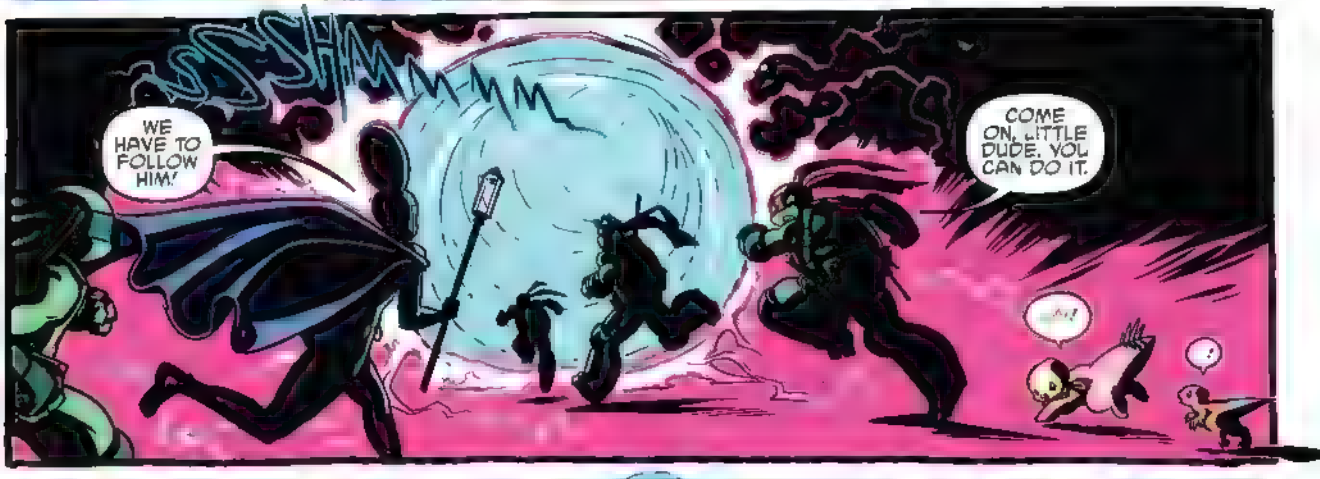

WELL? YOU COMING?

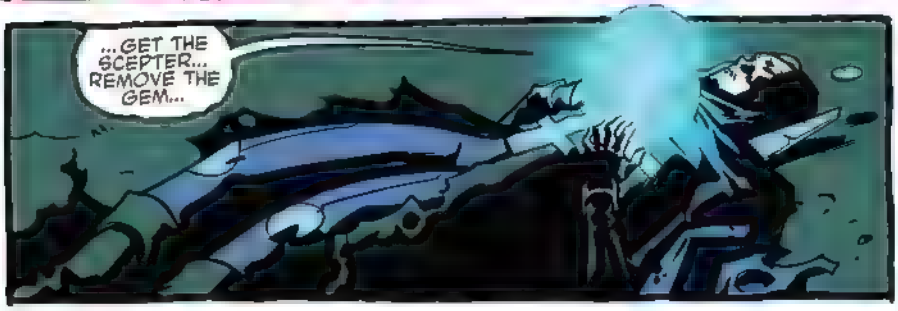

MY LOYAL HENCHMEN, YOU HAVE SERVED ME WELL.
I SHALL FIND YOU IN THE FUTURE.

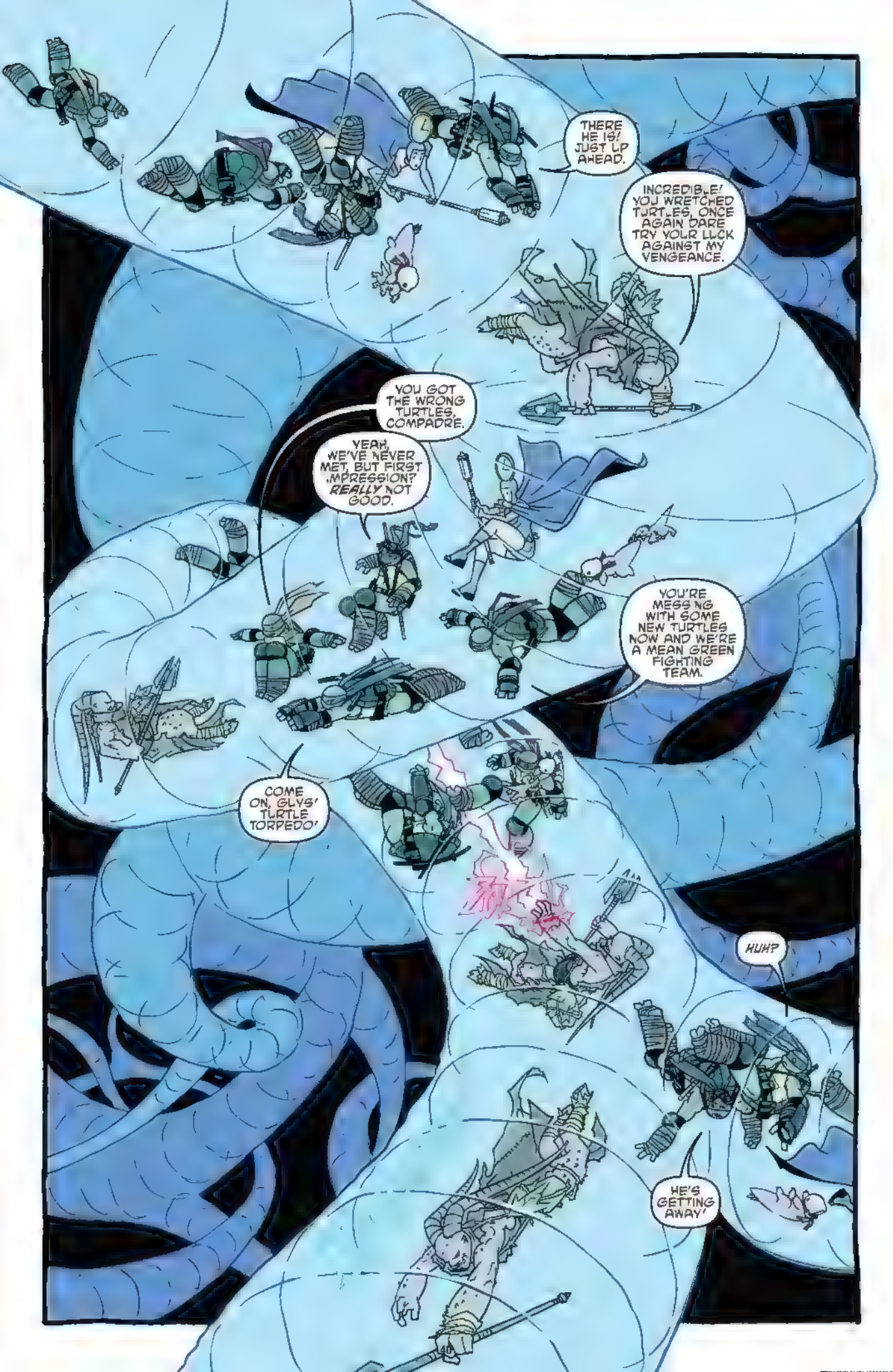

THE BEACON WORKS.
YES. IT WORKED...

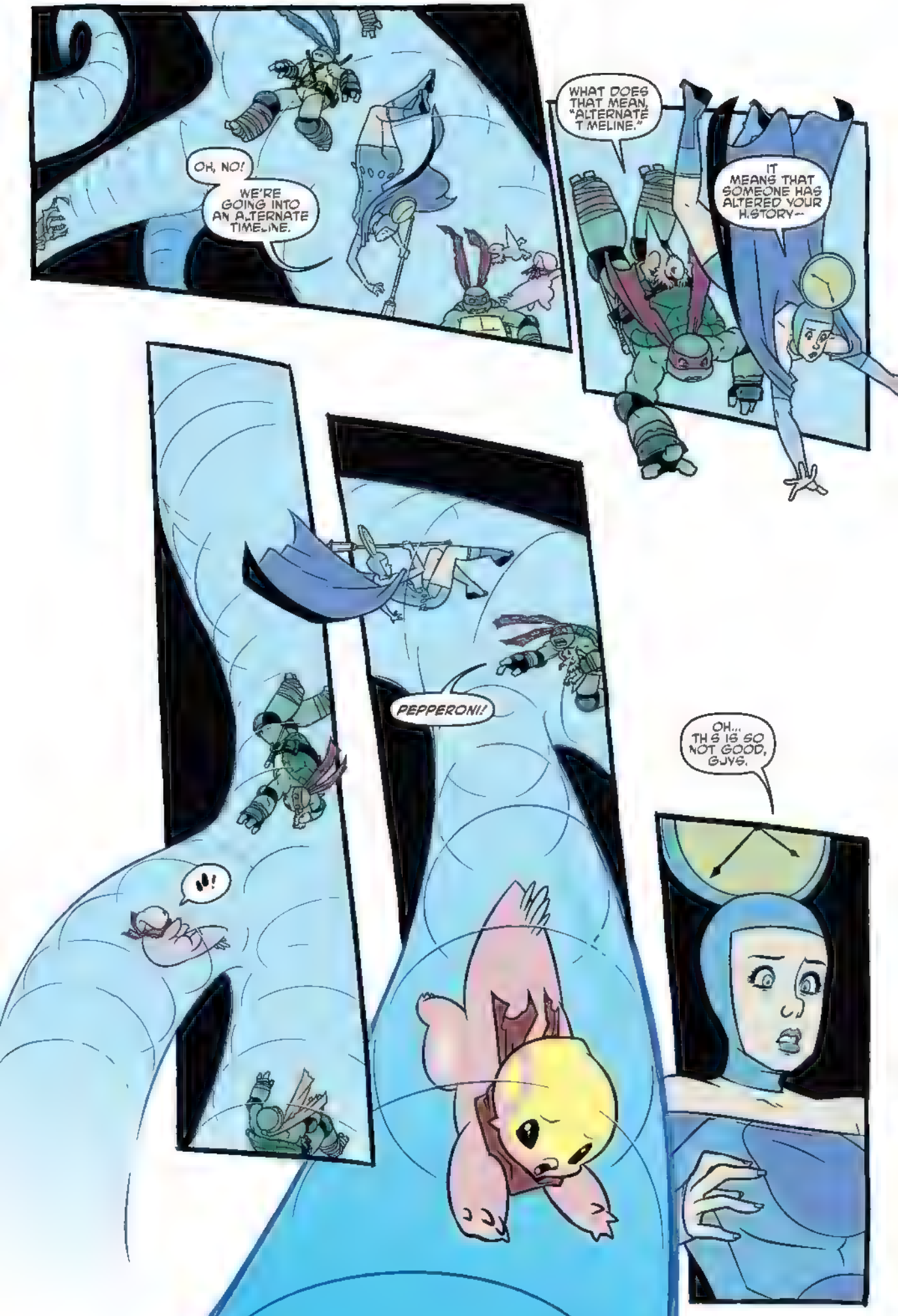
YOU MUST GET THE SCEPTER BACK...
...AND REMOVE THE GEM.

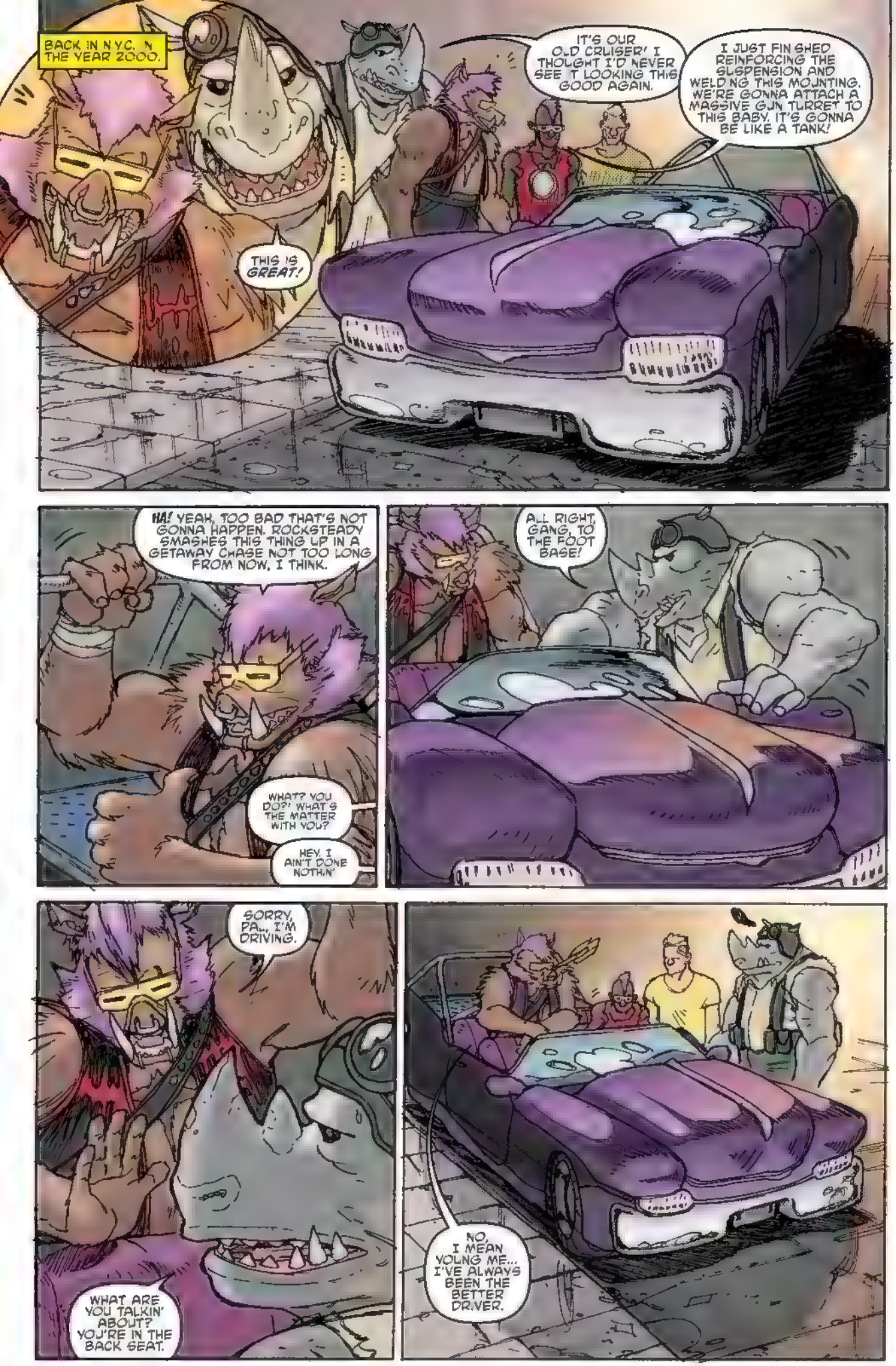
REMOVE... THE GEM? FROM WHERE?
RENET! THE PORTAL IS CLOSING!

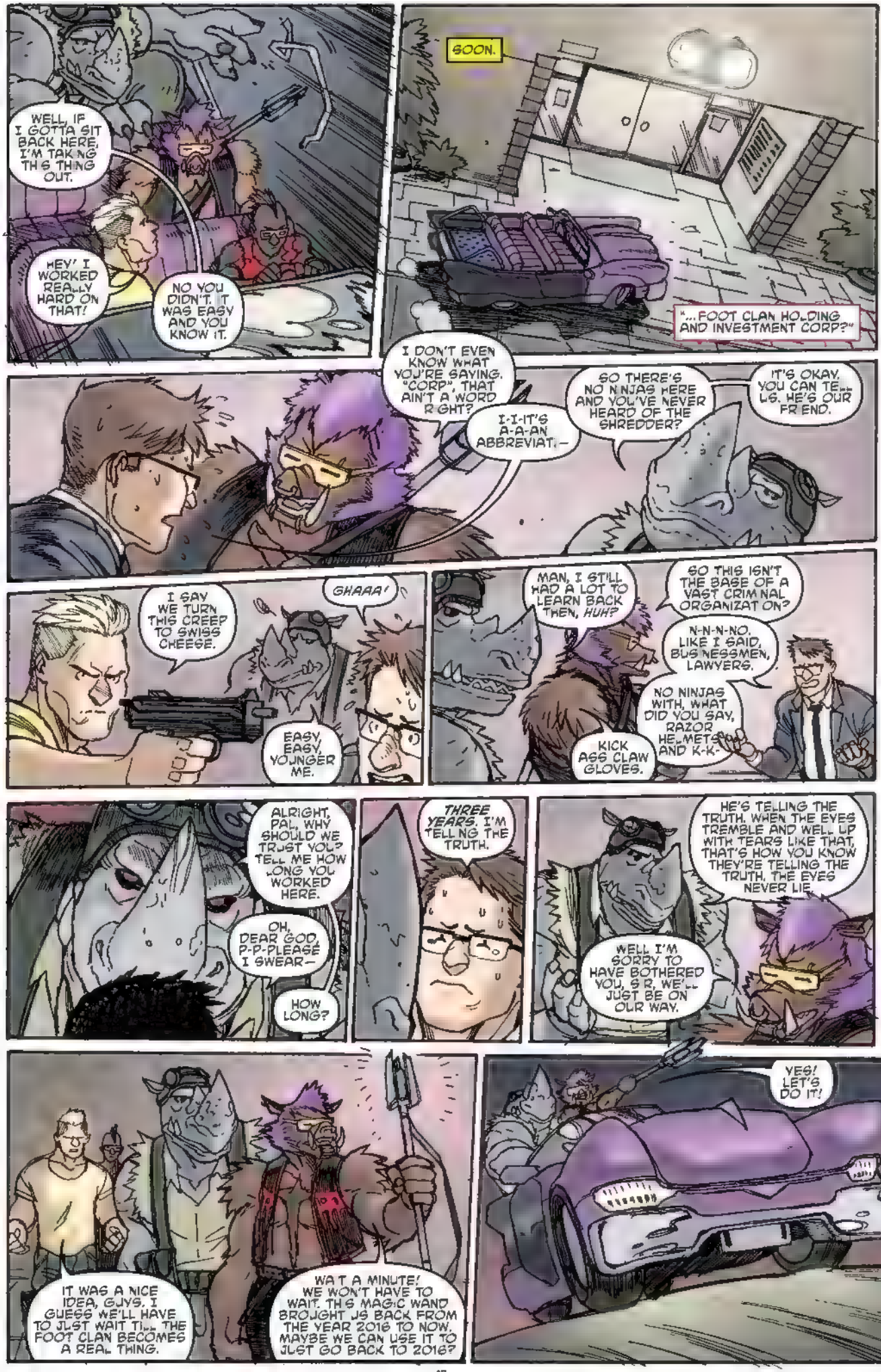

WE HAVE TO FOLLOW HIM!
COME ON, LITTLE DUDE, YOU CAN DO IT.

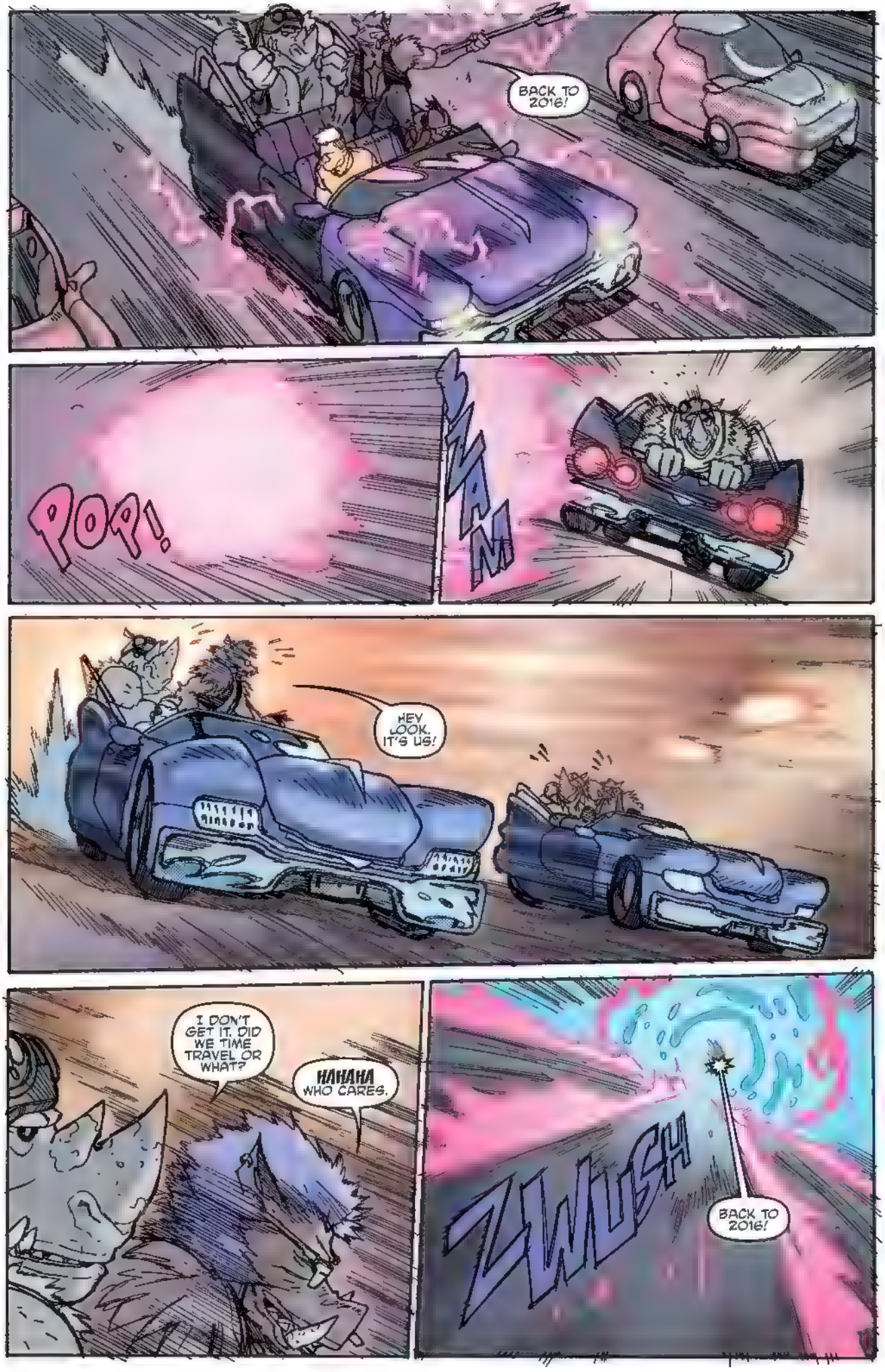

...GET THE SCEPTER... REMOVE THE GEM...


THERE HE IS! JUST UP AHEAD.
INCREDIBLE! YOU WRETCHED TURTLES, ONCE AGAIN DARE TRY YOUR LUCK AGAINST MY VENGEANCE.
YOU GOT THE WRONG TURTLES, COMPADRE.
YEAH, WE'VE NEVER MET, BUT FIRST IMPRESSION? REALLY NOT GOOD.
YOU'RE MESSING WITH SOME NEW TURTLES NOW AND WE'RE A MEAN GREEN FIGHTING TEAM.
COME ON, GUYS! TURTLE TORPEDO!
HUH?
HE'S GETTING AWAY!

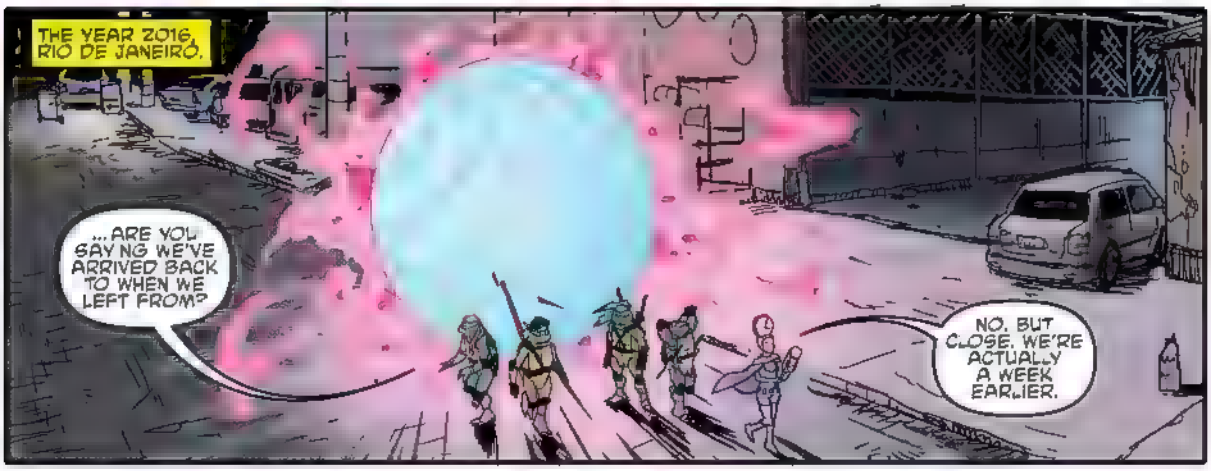

OH, NO!
WE'RE GOING INTO AN ALTERNATE TIMELINE.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, "ALTERNATE T MELINE."
IT MEANS THAT SOMEONE HAS ALTERED YOUR H.STORY--
PEPPERONI!
OH... TH S IS SO NOT GOOD, GUYS.


BACK IN N.Y.C. IN THE YEAR 2000.
THIS IS GREAT!
IT'S OUR OLD CRUISER! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE IT LOOKING THIS GOOD AGAIN.
I JUST FINISHED REINFORCING THE SUSPENSION AND WELDING THIS MOUNTING. WE'RE GONNA ATTACH A MASSIVE GUN TURRET TO THIS BABY. IT'S GONNA BE LIKE A TANK!
HA! YEAH, TOO BAD THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN. ROCKSTEADY SMASHES THIS THING UP IN A GETAWAY CHASE NOT TOO LONG FROM NOW, I THINK.
WHAT? YOU DO?! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
HEY, I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'
ALL RIGHT, GANG, TO THE FOOT BASE!
SORRY, PA... I'M DRIVING.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? YOU'RE IN THE BACK SEAT.
NO, I MEAN YOUNG ME... I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE BETTER DRIVER.


WELL, IF I GOTTA SIT BACK HERE, I'M TAKING THIS THING OUT.
HEY! I WORKED REALLY HARD ON THAT!
NO YOU DIDN'T. IT WAS EASY AND YOU KNOW IT.
SOON.
"...FOOT CLAN HOLDING AND INVESTMENT CORP?"
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. "CORP", THAT AIN'T A WORD R GHT?
I-I-IT'S A-A-AN ABBREVIAT—
SO THERE'S NO NINJAS HERE AND YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF THE SHREDDER?
IT'S OKAY. YOU CAN TE... US. HE'S OUR FR END.
I SAY WE TURN THIS CREEP TO SWISS CHEESE.
GHAAA!
EASY, EASY, YOUNGER ME.
MAN, I STILL HAD A LOT TO LEARN BACK THEN, HUH?
SO THIS ISN'T THE BASE OF A VAST CRIM NAL ORGANIZAT ON?
N-N-N-NO. LIKE I SAID, BUS NESSMEN, LAWYERS.
NO NINJAS WITH, WHAT DID YOU SAY, RAZOR HE...METS AND K-K-
KICK ASS CLAW GLOVES.
ALRIGHT, PAL, WHY SHOULD WE TRUST YOU? TELL ME HOW LONG YOU WORKED HERE.
OH, DEAR GOD, P-P-PLEASE I SWEAR—
HOW LONG?
THREE YEARS. I'M TELL NG THE TRUTH.
HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH. WHEN THE EYES TREMBLE AND WELL UP WITH TEARS LIKE THAT, THAT'S HOW YOU KNOW THEY'RE TELLING THE TRUTH. THE EYES NEVER LIE.
WELL I'M SORRY TO HAVE BOTHERED YOU, S R. WE'LL JUST BE ON OUR WAY.
IT WAS A NICE IDEA, GUYS. I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO JUST WAIT TIL THE FOOT CLAN BECOMES A REAL THING.
WA T A MINUTE! WE WON'T HAVE TO WAIT. TH S MAGIC WAND BROUGHT JS BACK FROM THE YEAR 2016 TO NOW. MAYBE WE CAN USE IT TO JUST GO BACK TO 2016?
YES! LET'S DO IT!


BACK TO 2016!
POP!
ZAM
HEY LOOK. IT'S US!
I DON'T GET IT. DID WE TIME TRAVEL OR WHAT?
HAHAHA WHO CARES.
ZWUSH
BACK TO 2016!

HA HAHAHA HA!
WHOA! KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD!
HEY! WHERE ARE THEY GOING?
THEY'RE GOING DOWN A DIFFERENT TUNNEL...
...GUYS, I THINK THIS IS ABOUT TO GET REAL CRAZY.
WOOSHHH
3D


THE YEAR 2016, RIO DE JANEIRO.
...ARE YOU SAYING WE'VE ARRIVED BACK TO WHEN WE LEFT FROM?
NO. BUT CLOSE. WE'RE ACTUALLY A WEEK EARLIER.

A WEEK EARLIER? BUT WHY?
BECAUSE WE FOLLOWED SAVANT, AND THIS IS WHERE SAVANT WENT.
UM. BUT SAVANT WENT A DIFFERENT WAY. WE ALL SAW HIM GO OFF IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION, RIGHT?
HE WENT TO A DIFFERENT DIMENSION. HE'S HERE AND HE'S HERE RIGHT NOW, ONLY WE CAN'T SEE HIM BECAUSE HE'S IN A DIFFERENT DIMENSION.

I THINK I UNDERSTAND. SAVANT WENT TO THE TIMELINE HE WAS ALWAYS GOING TO GO TO, OUR TIMELINE. BUT FOR US, TIME HAS BEEN ALTERED SO WE CAN'T GET BACK THERE.
SO SOMEONE HAS ALTERED THIS REALITY?
WELL, I THINK WE KNOW THAT IT'S GOT TO BE—

IT'S THEM!

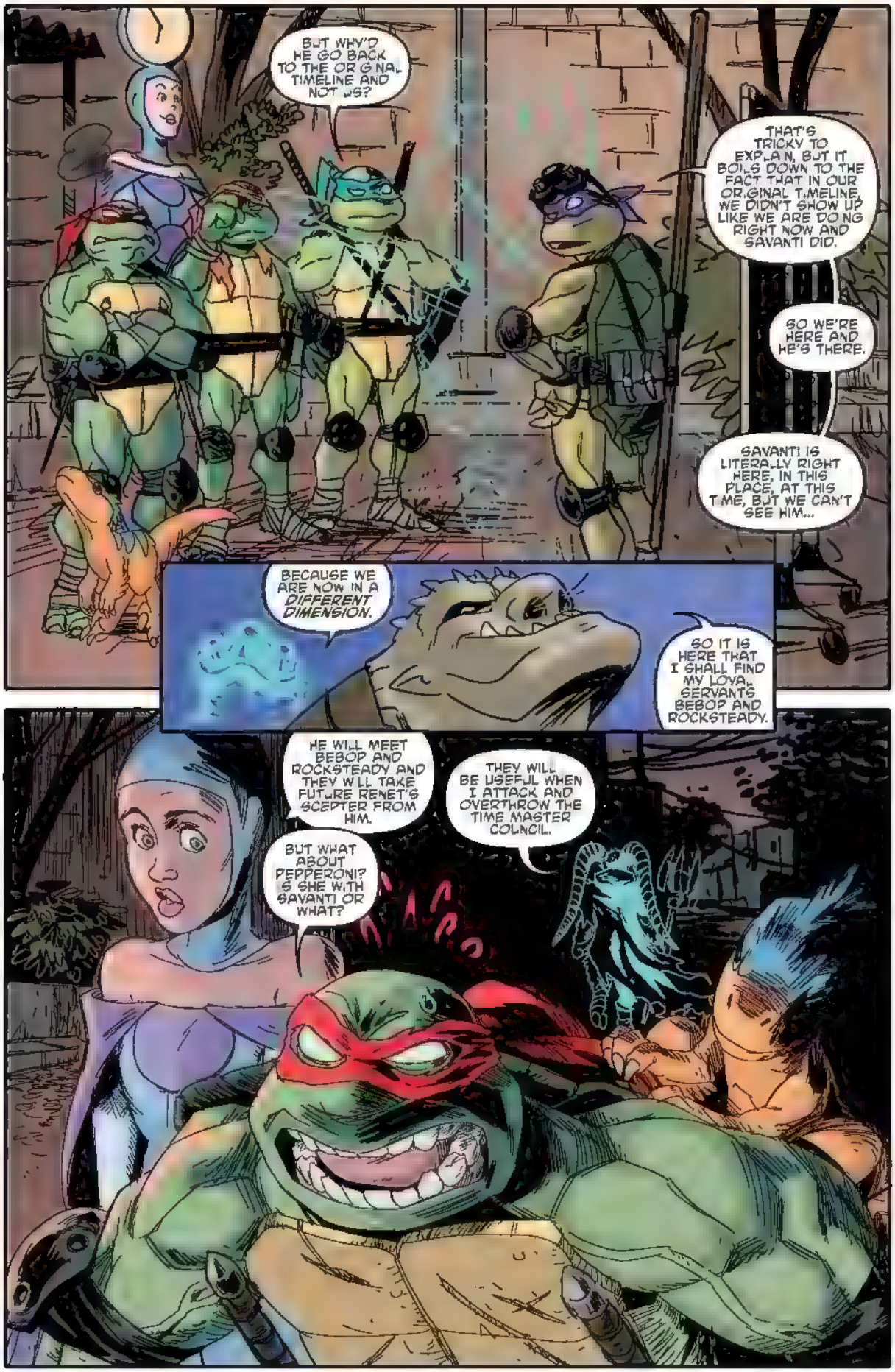
...GOSKAROONIES.

SOPHIE CAMPBELL

BEBOP & ROCKSTEADY DESTROY EVERYTHING #3

NICK PITARRA
ARCHIE GARLAND

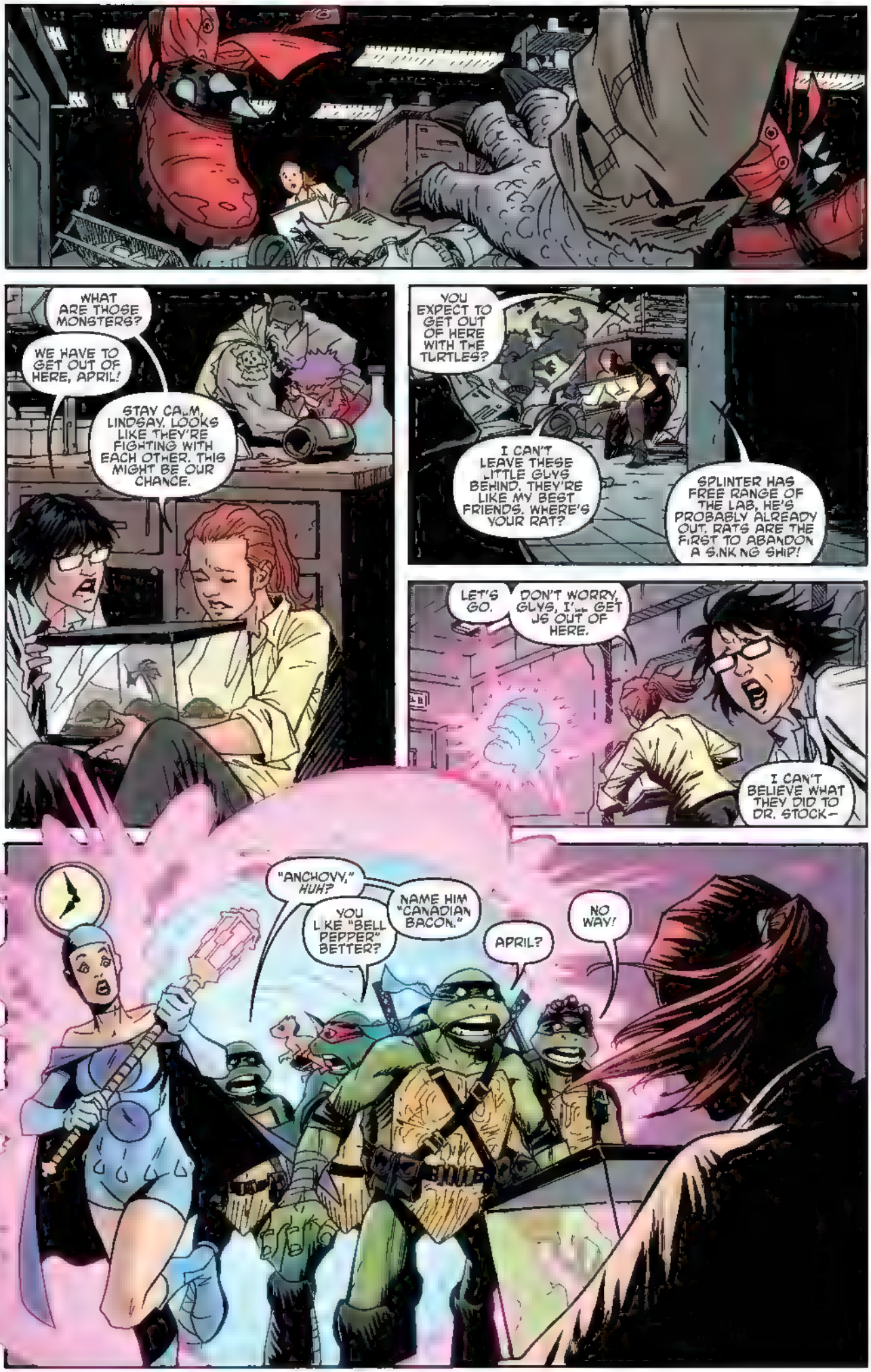
RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL.
WAIT. JUST WAIT. IN THE CAR, THAT WAS—?
YEAH.
AND IN THE OTHER CAR THAT WAS—?
YEP.
AND THE HUMAN GUYS?
YOU GOT ME.
OKAY, COOL. JUST CHECKING. I'M TOTALLY FINE WITH THAT, WAIT, NO I'M NOT.
WHHAAAT THE HOOHAW IS GOING ON HERE?! IS THIS THE CRAZY-VERSE?
CALM DOWN, MIKEY. I'M SURE THERE IS A TOTALLY LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR THIS...
NO SERIOUSLY, RENET. IS THIS THE CRAZY-VERSE? YOU DIDN'T BRING US TO THE CRAZY-VERSE, DID YOU?
...RENET, COULD IT BE POSSIBLE THAT YOU, UH, BROUGHT US TO THE CRAZY-VERSE?
PLEASE. LIKE I WOULD TAKE YOU GUYS THERE. AS IF.
THIS PLACE IS WHAT WE CALL IN THE TIME MASTER BIZ A "T.T. ALTER-STREAM." LIKE AN ALTERNATE TIME STREAM THAT WAS FORMED BY, LIKE, A TIME TRAVELER. MOST ALTER-STREAMS ARE "T.M." NOT "T.T."
TAKING INTO ACCOUNT LIKE ALL THE TIME STREAMS, T.M. ALTER-STREAMS ARE PRETTY RARE BUT, LIKE, T.T. ONES ARE SUPER RARE.
AND WHEN I SAY "RARE" I MEAN THERE ARE LIKE AN INFINITE NUMBER OF THEM BUT THEY RARELY OCCUR.
IF THAT MAKES ANY SENSE.
THAT ACTUALLY DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE. "RARELY" AND "INFINITE" DON'T GO TOGETHER AND ALL THIS TALK ABOUT TIP AND STREAMS IS MAKING ME NEED TO USE A BATHROOM.
I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE CONFIRMED THAT THERE IS AN ACTUAL PLACE CALLED "THE CRAZY-VERSE."
ACTUALLY, RAPH, "RARELY" AND "INFINITY" DO GO TOGETHER.
PLEASE ALLOW ME TO CLEAR THIS ALL UP FOR YOU.
AS I SAID AT THE START OF THIS STORY, THIS COULD GET CONFUSING. SO WHILE I EXPLAIN THIS TO MY BROTHERS, FEEL FREE TO TAKE YOUR OWN NOTES.
ON THE OTHER HAND, IF YOU THINK YOU GET IT, SKIP AHEAD. IT IS YOUR COMIC. READ IT BACKWARDS FOR ALL I CARE.
HERE'S OUR TIMELINE. ON THIS END IS THE CRETACEOUS PERIOD AND ON THIS END 2016.
NEW 2016
2016
WE TRAVELLED FROM HERE TO HERE, BUT BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY TRAVELLED TO SOME POINT IN THE MIDDLE, WHICH CREATED A NEW TIMELINE.
WHEN WE FOLLOWED SAVANT BACK TO 2016 WE WERE RE-ROUTED INTO THE NEW TIMELINE WHILE SAVANT WENT TO OUR ORIGINAL TIMELINE.


BUT WHY'D HE GO BACK TO THE ORIGINAL TIMELINE AND NOT US?
THAT'S TRICKY TO EXPLAIN, BUT IT BOILS DOWN TO THE FACT THAT IN OUR ORIGINAL TIMELINE, WE DIDN'T SHOW UP LIKE WE ARE DOING RIGHT NOW AND SAVANTI DID.
SO WE'RE HERE AND HE'S THERE.
SAVANTI IS LITERALLY RIGHT HERE, IN THIS PLACE, AT THIS TIME, BUT WE CAN'T SEE HIM...
BECAUSE WE ARE NOW IN A DIFFERENT DIMENSION.
SO IT IS HERE THAT I SHALL FIND MY LOYAL SERVANTS BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY.
HE WILL MEET BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY AND THEY WILL TAKE FUTURE RENET'S SCEPTER FROM HIM.
THEY WILL BE USEFUL WHEN I ATTACK AND OVERTHROW THE TIME MASTER COUNCIL.
BUT WHAT ABOUT PEPPERONI? IS SHE WITH SAVANTI OR WHAT?

I HATE TO SAY IT, RAPH, BUT THERE'S NO WAY TO KNOW. IT'S POSSIBLE IT'S ALSO POSSIBLE SHE FELL INTO A TOTALLY DIFFERENT POINT IN YOUR TIMELINE. SHE COULD BE LOST IN TIME FOREVER.
WHAT WE GOTTA DO IS GO BACK TO THIS POINT AND GET THE SCEPTER FROM BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY.
ACTUALLY, NO. I CAN'T DETERMINE WHAT THAT POINT IS, BUT I DO KNOW THAT THEY LEFT THERE AND WENT TO AT LEAST ONE *OTHER POINT* THAT I CAN DETERMINE WITH SOME ACCURACY.
AND THAT IS?
2012.
WHOA, THAT'S WHEN WE WERE STILL JUST NORMAL TURTLES!
DO YOU KNOW WHERE IN 2012?
SOME PLACE CALLED *STOCKGEN*
Y-YOU'RE JOKING!
RENET, THAT'S WHERE WE *CAME FROM*.
THAT'S WHERE SO MANY THINGS BEGIN...

STOCKGEN LABS, 2012.
SECURITY
WE HAVE THE BUILDING SURROUNDED...
...COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP.
THEY ALWAYS SAY THAT. "OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP" AS IF THAT MAKES ME ANY LESS DANGEROUS.
"HANDS UP" IS MY IDEAL CLOBBERING POSITION.
YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN? NOW WHERE'S THE MUTAGEN?
I DON'T KNOW. I'M NOBODY. THEY TELL ME NOTHING. PLEASE.
YOU BELIEVE HIM? YOU GONNA DO THE LOOKIN' IN THE EYE THING?
...NAH.

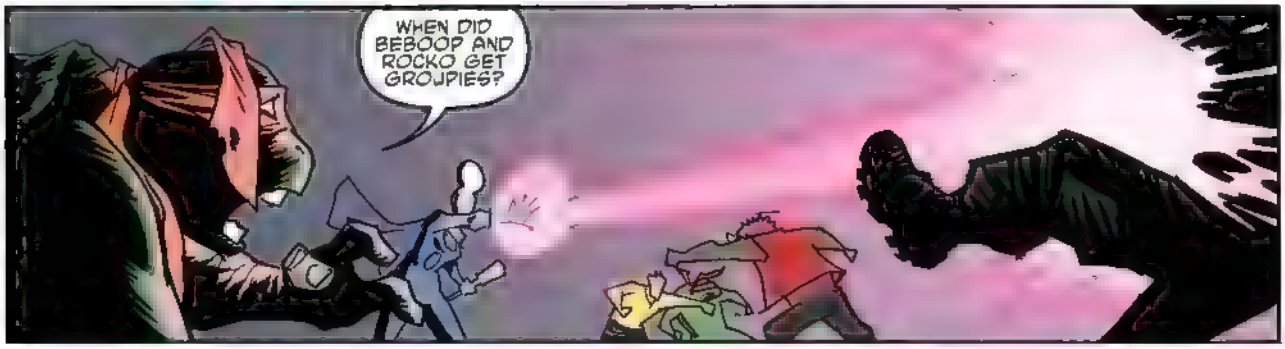
ROCKSTEADY, WOULD YOU STOP GOOFING OFF? COME OVER HERE AND HELP WITH THIS DOOR.
"GOOFING OFF?"
YOU KNOW, FOOLING AROUND, LOLLYGAGGING. WHY DON'T YOU DO THE ONE THING YOU ARE GOOD AT AND BREAK THIS DOOR LIKE THE BIG DUMB WRECKING BALL YOU ARE.
YOU KNOW, BEBOP, EVER SINCE WE PICKED UP OUR YOUNGER SELVES, YOU BEEN ACTING LIKE A REAL JERK TO ME.
WAVING YOUR MAGIC TIME WAND AROUND LIKE YOU'RE THE LORD OF THE RINGS...
THAT'S IT! YOU THINK YOU'RE THE LEADER NOW.
HEY, EXCUSE ME FOR HAVING A LITTLE AMBITION. WE'RE NOT ALL SO HAPPY TO JUST FOLLOW ALONG.
YOU THINK THIS IS LIKE YOUR GANG NOW AND YOU THINK YOU'RE THE BOSS.
WELL, SOMEONE'S GOT TO USE THE R BRAIN AROUND HERE. AND ME? I'M USING ALL TEN PERCENT, JERK FACE.
JEEZ, IS THIS REALLY WHAT WE SOUND LIKE WHEN WE FIGHT? SO ANNOYING, 'SPECIALLY YOU.
THAT'S IT, JERK FACE!
OH, YEAH? WHOSE IDEA WAS IT TO GET OUR YOUNGER SELVES MUTATED, HUH?
THAT WAS MY IDEA!
NO! I LET YOU THINK IT WAS YOUR IDEA.
YOU ONLY THINK YOU LET ME THINK THAT BECAUSE I LET YOU THINK THAT!

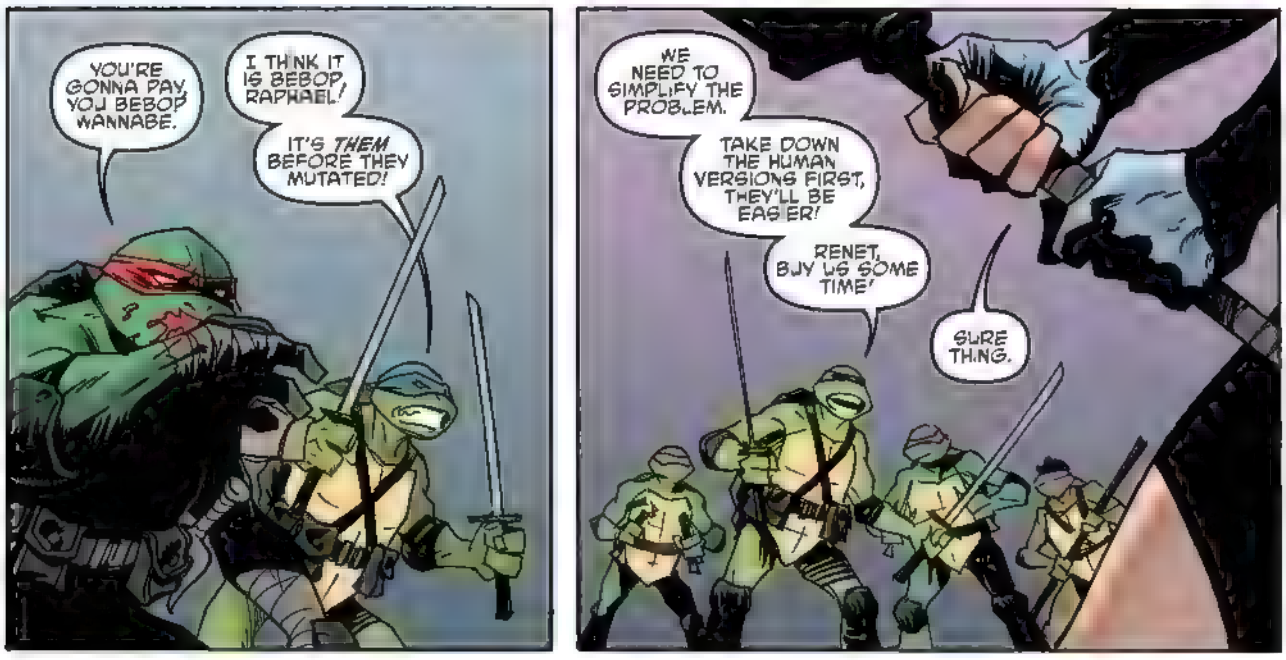

WHAT ARE THOSE MONSTERS?
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE, APRIL!
STAY CALM, LINDSAY. LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE FIGHTING WITH EACH OTHER. THIS MIGHT BE OUR CHANCE.
YOU EXPECT TO GET OUT OF HERE WITH THE TURTLES?
I CAN'T LEAVE THESE LITTLE GUYS BEHIND. THEY'RE LIKE MY BEST FRIENDS. WHERE'S YOUR RAT?
SPLINTER HAS FREE RANGE OF THE LAB. HE'S PROBABLY ALREADY OUT. RATS ARE THE FIRST TO ABANDON A SINKING SHIP!
LET'S GO.
DON'T WORRY, GUYS, I'LL GET US OUT OF HERE.
I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT THEY DID TO DR. STOCK—
"ANCHOVY," HUH?
NAME HIM "CANADIAN BACON."
YOU LIKE "BELL PEPPER" BETTER?
APRIL?
NO WAY!

MORE OF THEM?!
GUYS, CHECK OUT WHAT SHE'S GOT.
APRIL, THIS IS GOING TO SOUND BANANAS BUT IT'S US. LEONARDO, DONATELLO, MICHELANGELO, AND RAPHAEL. IT'S US FROM THE FUTURE.
HOW'D THEY GET SO B—
A-AH!
EVERYONE! Y-Y-YOU-YOU-Y-Y-Y-YYYYY—YOU NEED TO GET TO SAFETY!
CHET! YOU'RE OKAY. DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHO ARE THESE—

CHET!
IT'S THE TURTLES! 'CEPT NOW THEY GOT A RUNTY DINOSAUR.
HAW! ARE YOU CREEPS FOLLOWING US?
OH, MY GOD! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?
I'M F-F-F NE. THESE TWO BR-BR-BR-BRUTES HAVE MERELY B-B-BLOWN MY COVER B-BEFORE I WAS READY TO REVEAL MYSELF.
OH, YEAH? WE'... BJH-BJH-BJH-BLOW TH S, DWEEBPOD.
THWK
CUT 'EM NO SLACK, TEAM. STRIKE FAST AND HARD.
PROTECT THOSE LITTLE GREEN DUDES, APRI...

HEY, APRIL, SORRY ABOUT ALL THIS. I'LL FIX EVERYTHING AS SOON AS I CAN. FOR NOW, YOU GUYS BETTER STAY SAFE.
WH-WHO ARE YOU?
HEY, IF YOU'RE GONNA MESS WITH HIM YOU'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME!

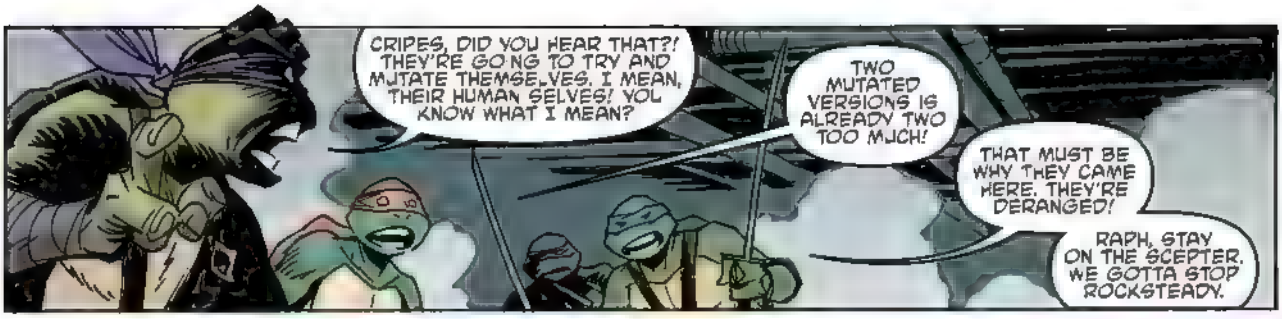

WHEN DID BEBOOP AND ROCKO GET GROUPIES?

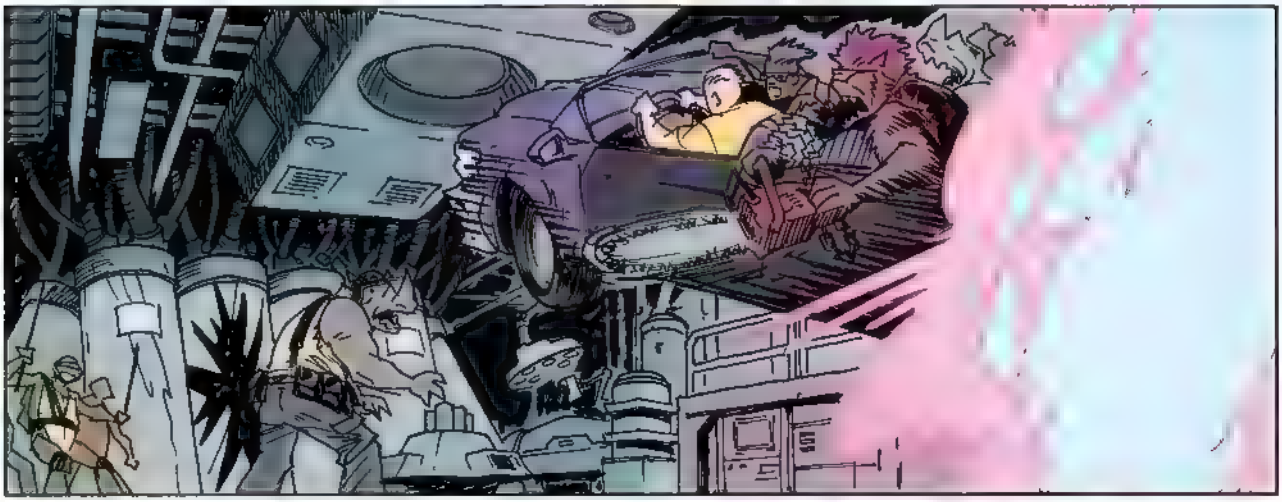

YOU'RE GONNA PAY, YOU BEBOP WANNABE.
I THINK IT IS BEBOP, RAPHAEL!
IT'S *THEM* BEFORE THEY MUTATED!
WE NEED TO SIMPLIFY THE PROBLEM.
TAKE DOWN THE HUMAN VERSIONS FIRST, THEY'LL BE EASIER!
RENET, BUY US SOME TIME!
SURE THING.

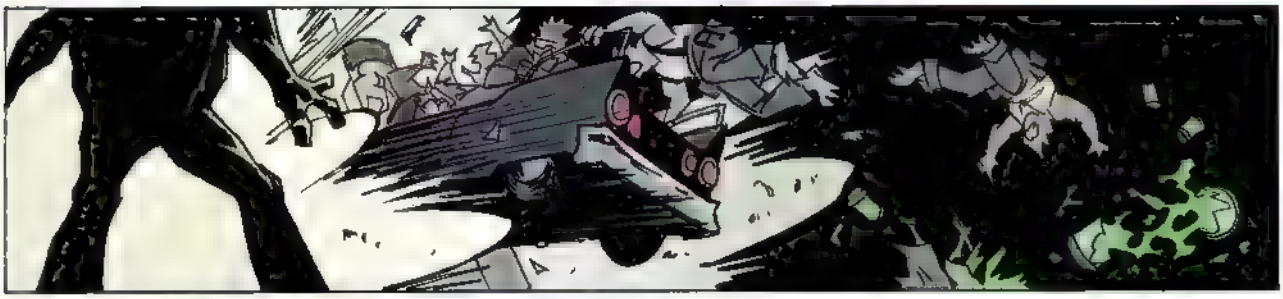
MY EYES!
WATCH OUT!
TAKE THIS, YOU GREEN MONSTERS!
MONSTER? LOOK WHO'S TALKING, PAL.
GIVE EM HELL, YOUNG ME!
C'MON, THEY GOT THEM HELD DOWN. LET'S GET THE MUTAGEN.
AAH!
KNIFE STARS! THEY GOT KNIFE STARS!
CRUCH
WHERE ARE THEY GOING?
YOU LIKE STARS, HUH?
I'LL SHOW YOU STARS!
RRRAAAOOHH!

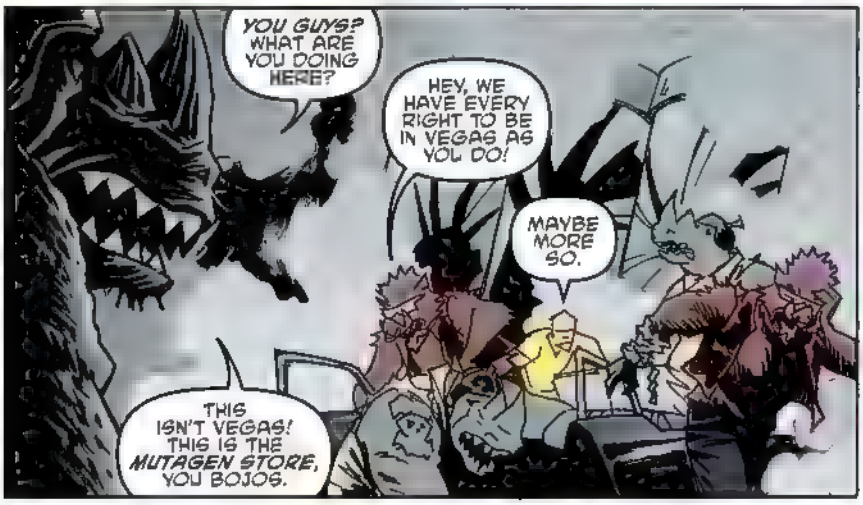
THESE GUYS ARE ALMOST AS BAD AS THE MUTANT BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY!
THEY'RE DISTRACTING US FROM STOPPING THEIR JOLLIER SELVES WHO JUST BUSTED THROUGH THAT DOOR!
OKAY, CHANGE OF PLANS. FORGET TAKING ANYBODY DOWN, JUST GET THE SCEPTER!
DON'T I TELL YOU? I KNEW THIS WOULD BE THE PLACE TO HAVE THE STUFF.
YOU? I'M THE ONE WHO SAID, "LET'S GO GET THE MUTAGEN."
BANZAI!
IT'S A SWARM! A TURTLE SWARM!
MICHELANGELO!
...UUUUGHH...

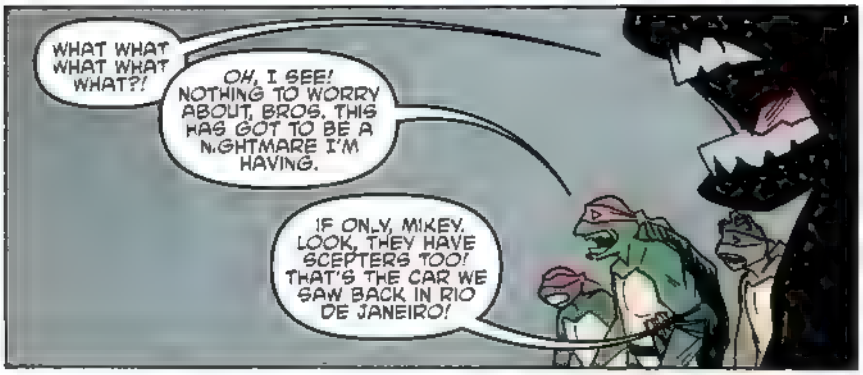
UUU GGG RAGH!
WHOA, DID THAT LITTLE TURTLE JUST TRANSFORM INTO A MORE BADASS TURTLE?
COOL!
YOU ALL RIGHT, BRO?
OHHH. YEAH, JUST A LITTLE SHELLSHOCK.
SLASH?! ARE YOJ KIDDING?
IF HE CAN KEEP BEBOP BUSY, MAYBE IT'LL G'VE JS AN OPENING TO NAB THE SCEPTER.
HEY, SHOULDN'T YOU HELP HIM! THAT TURTLE'S GONE SJPER SAY.N.
YOUR HEAD WAS GETTIN' A LITTLE TOO B G ANYWAY. THIS OUGHTA TEACH YOU A LESSON ABOLT HOW TO TREAT YOJR FR.ENDS.
AS IF YOU KNOW HOW TO TREAT FRIENDS.
I TELL YOU WHAT. I'LL MLTATE YOJ. THEN YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF.


CRIPES, DID YOU HEAR THAT?! THEY'RE GOING TO TRY AND MUTATE THEMSELVES. I MEAN, THEIR HUMAN SELVES! YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
TWO MUTATED VERSIONS IS ALREADY TWO TOO MUCH!
THAT MUST BE WHY THEY CAME HERE. THEY'RE DERANGED!
RAPH, STAY ON THE SCEPTER. WE GOTTA STOP ROCKSTEADY.






YOU GUYS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
HEY, WE HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE IN VEGAS AS YOU DO!
MAYBE MORE SO.
THIS ISN'T VEGAS! THIS IS THE MUTAGEN STORE, YOU BOJOS.


WHAT WHAT WHAT WHAT?!
OH, I SEE! NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, BROS. THIS HAS GOT TO BE A NIGHTMARE I'M HAVING.
IF ONLY, MIKEY. LOOK, THEY HAVE SCEPTERS TOO! THAT'S THE CAR WE SAW BACK IN RIO DE JANEIRO!

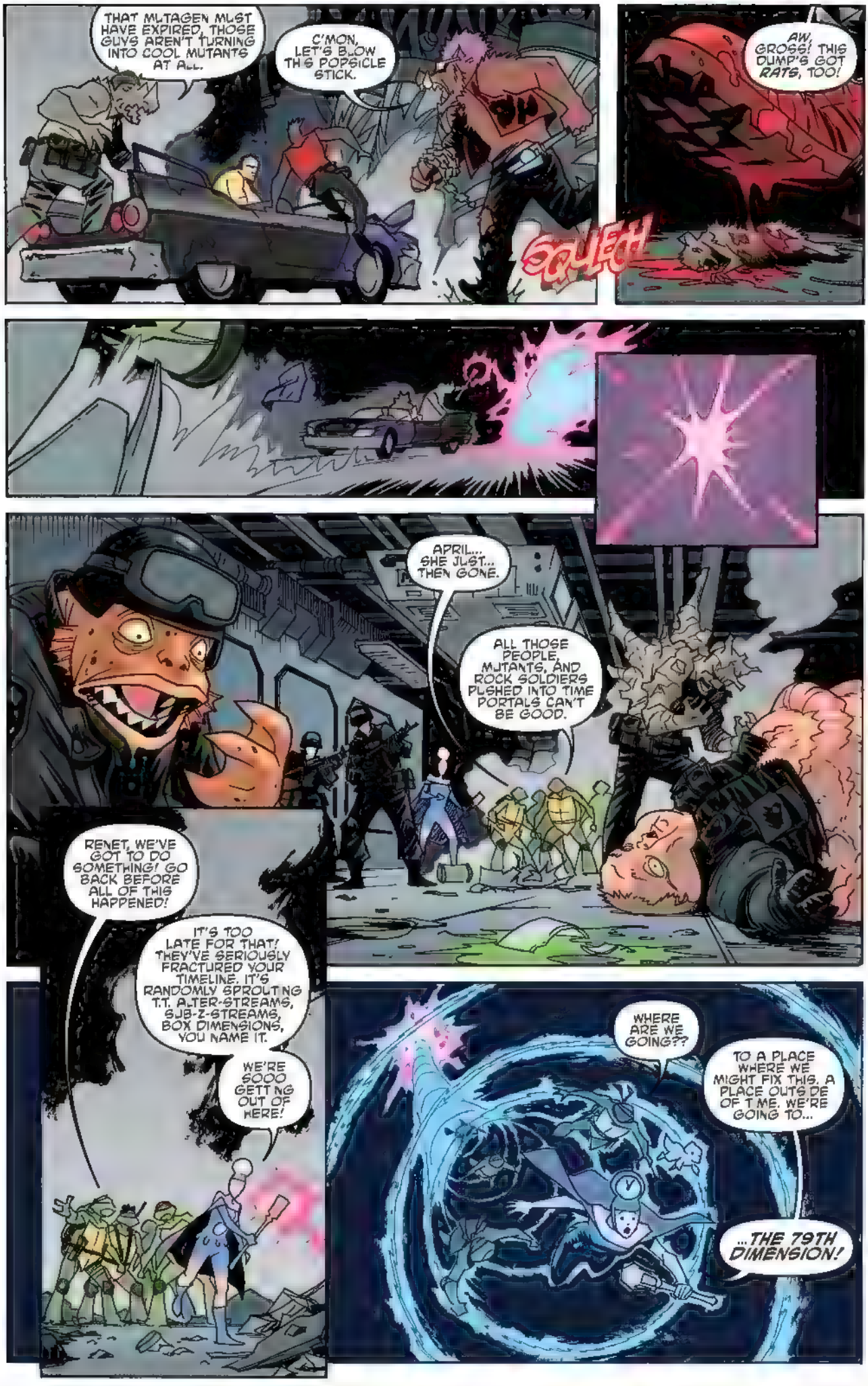
EEEyyAAHHH!
GET DOWN! IT'S A DRACULA!
HHISSS!

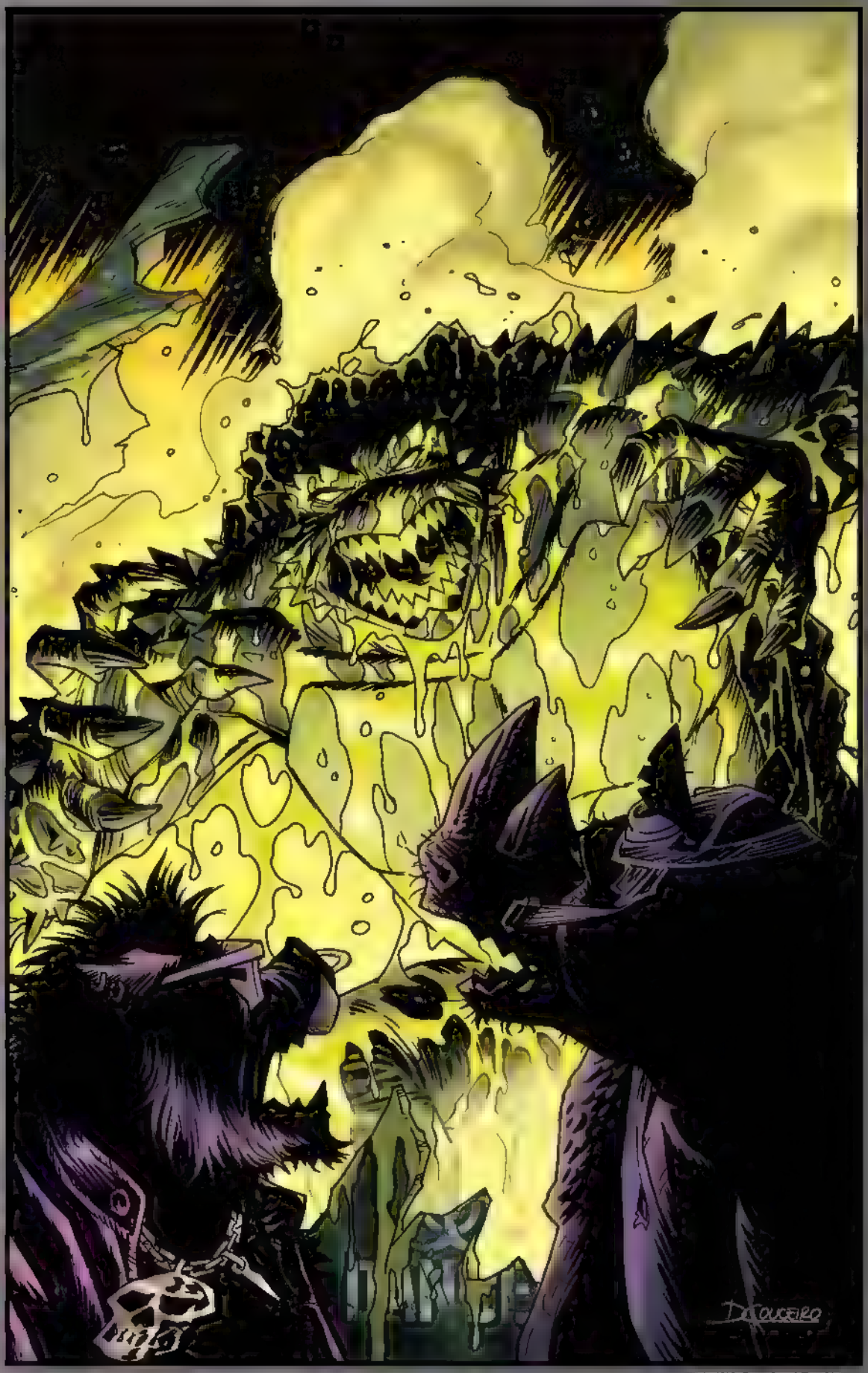
BUG OFF!
WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE!
FER SURE! BEFORE THINGS GET ANY WORSE—
KILL THE INTRUDERS! STOP THEM FROM STEALING GENERAL KRANG'S PRECIOUS OOOOOOZE!
MORE BAD GUYS? IT HAD TO BE MORE BAD GUYS.
BOOM
FREEZE! YOU FREAKS ARE UNDER ARREST!
IS THAT BETTER, MICHELANGELO?
HMM. NOT EXACTLY.

KILL THEM!
WHERE ARE THE TURTLES?
THIS IS NO USE, WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
GHAAA!
I'M REALLY START NG TO HATE TURTLES
BONK
PEPPERONI!! I CAN'T BELEVE IT! YOU MADE T'

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON ANYMORE!
I GOT A PLAN! WE NEED TO SIMPLIFY THE PROBLEM!
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?
THEY CAN'T DO THAT! THIS IS LIKE WAY-WAY-WAY BAD!
NO! MY PRECIOUS SEA MUTANTS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THEM?!
IF YOU LOVE THEM SO MUCH—
WHY DON'T YOU MARRY THEM?!

SWA
IT BURNS! IT BURNS!
OH, NO! APRIL!
WHAT IS THIS STUFF? IT'S ALL OVER ME!
SOME IDEA THIS WAS.
UHH, YEAH. SOME IDEA, ROCKSTEADY!
WOULD YOU SHUT UP AND LET'S SHOVE SOME OF THESE FREAKS INTO PORTALS.
I CAN FEEL IT CHANGING ME! MAKING ME... INTO SOMETHING ELSE!
AAAAAHHH!
APRIL! TAKE MY HAND!


THAT MUTAGEN MUST HAVE EXPIRED, THOSE GUYS AREN'T TURNING INTO COOL MUTANTS AT ALL.
C'MON, LET'S BLOW THIS POPSICLE STICK.
OH
AW, GROSS! THIS DUMP'S GOT RATS, TOO!
SQUEEK
APRIL... SHE JUST... THEN GONE.
ALL THOSE PEOPLE, MUTANTS, AND ROCK SOLDIERS PUSHED INTO TIME PORTALS CAN'T BE GOOD.
RENET, WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! GO BACK BEFORE ALL OF THIS HAPPENED!
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT! THEY'VE SERIOUSLY FRACTURED YOUR TIMELINE. IT'S RANDOMLY SPROUTING T.T. ALTER-STREAMS, SUB-Z-STREAMS, BOX DIMENSIONS, YOU NAME IT.
WE'RE GOOO GETTING OUT OF HERE!
WHERE ARE WE GOING??
TO A PLACE WHERE WE MIGHT FIX THIS. A PLACE OUTSIDE OF TIME. WE'RE GOING TO...
...THE 79TH DIMENSION!

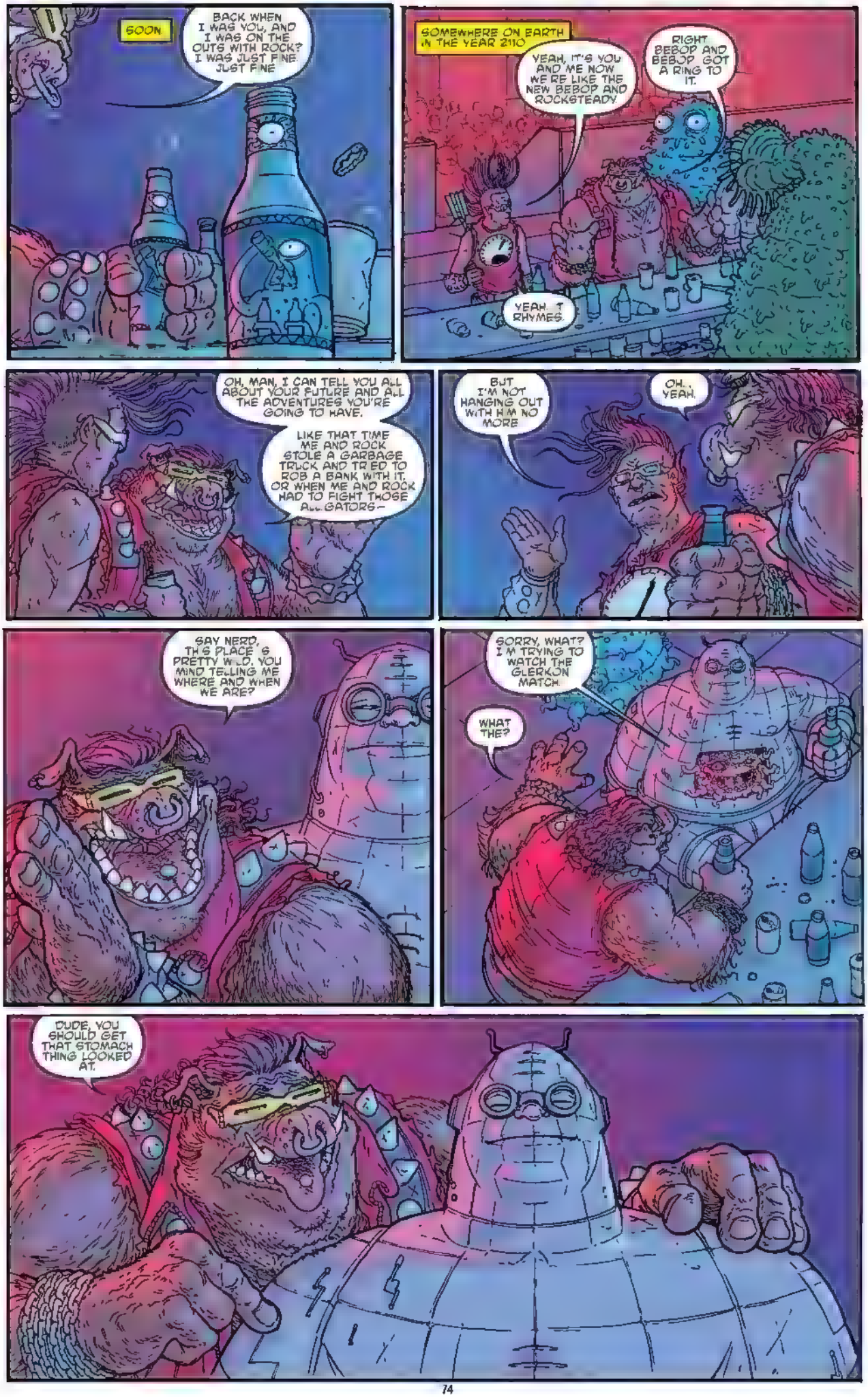


ARTE DE DAMIAN COUCEIRO

BEBOP & ROCKSTEADY
DESTROY EVERYTHING #4

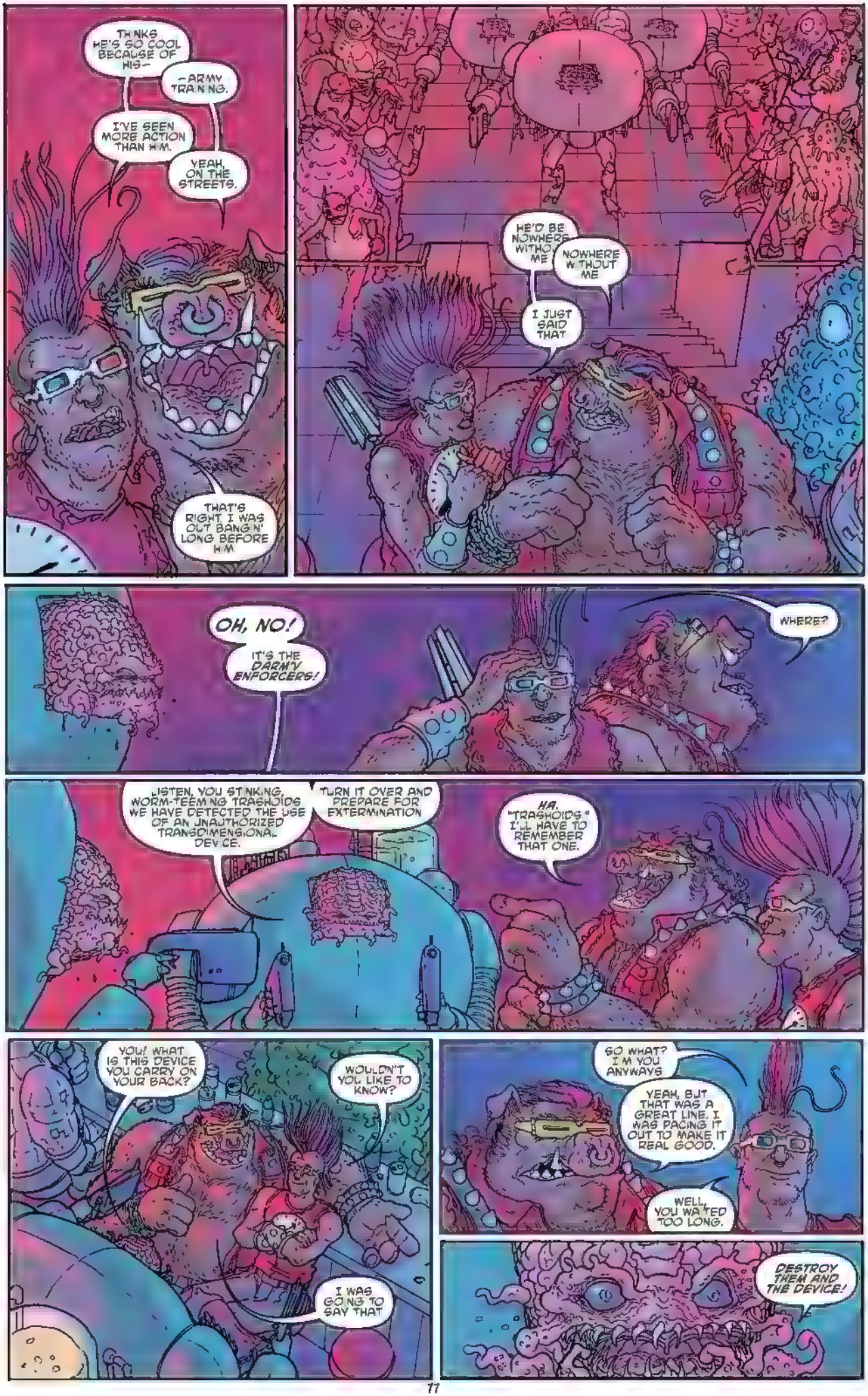
[illegible] NICK PITARRA
[illegible] MICHAEL GARLAND

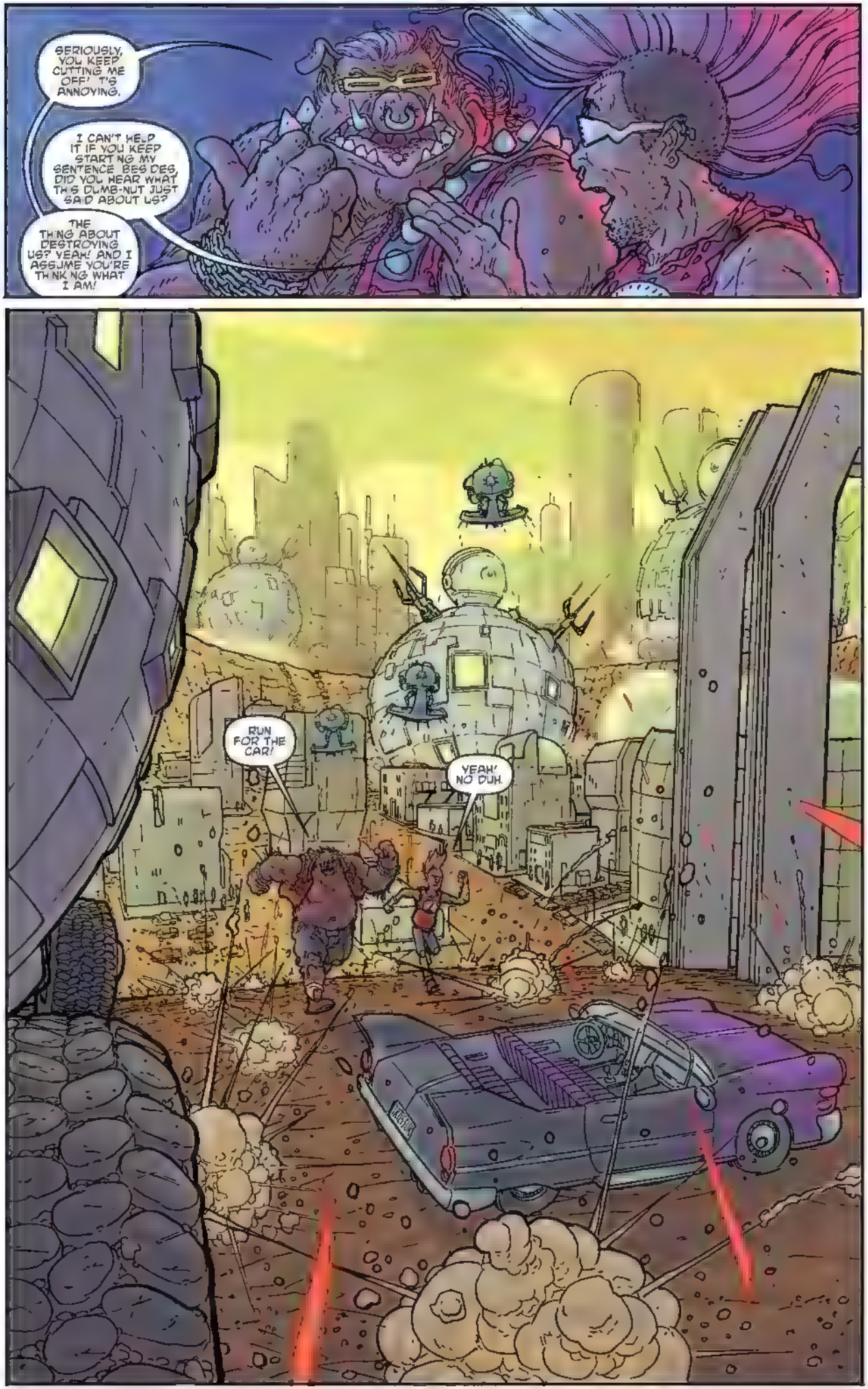
TIME TUNNELS.
WELL THAT WENT JUST GREAT!
HONESTLY BEBOP, IT'S NO WONDER YOU WERE KICKED OUT OF THAT GANG AND I WASN'T...
YOU GOT NO IDEAS, NO SKILLS, I'D KICK YOU OUT TOO.
IS THAT SO? WELL, I'M THE LEADER OF THIS GANG AND YOU ARE KICKED OUT!
WHATEVER. I DON'T HAVE TO HEAR THIS. I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU UNTIL YOU CAN BE REASONABLE.
REASONABLE? I'M NEVER TALKING TO YOU AGAIN!
YEAH, YOU KNOW, THIS IS A GREAT IDEA!
BUT I SAY IT'S DIS ROCKSTEADY THAT NEEDS TO GET THE BOOT. HE'S THE ONE THAT BETRAYED US.
YOU WANT US GONE? FINE BY ME. WE GOT OUR OWN TIME WAND.
WE'LL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU TWO.
GOOD LUCK BEING TOTAL LOSERS, BEBOP.
YEAH? WELL, GOOD LUCK BEING WRONG ABOUT WHICH OF US IS THE LOSERS...
BECAUSE, IT'S YOU!
YEAH, YOU STINK!

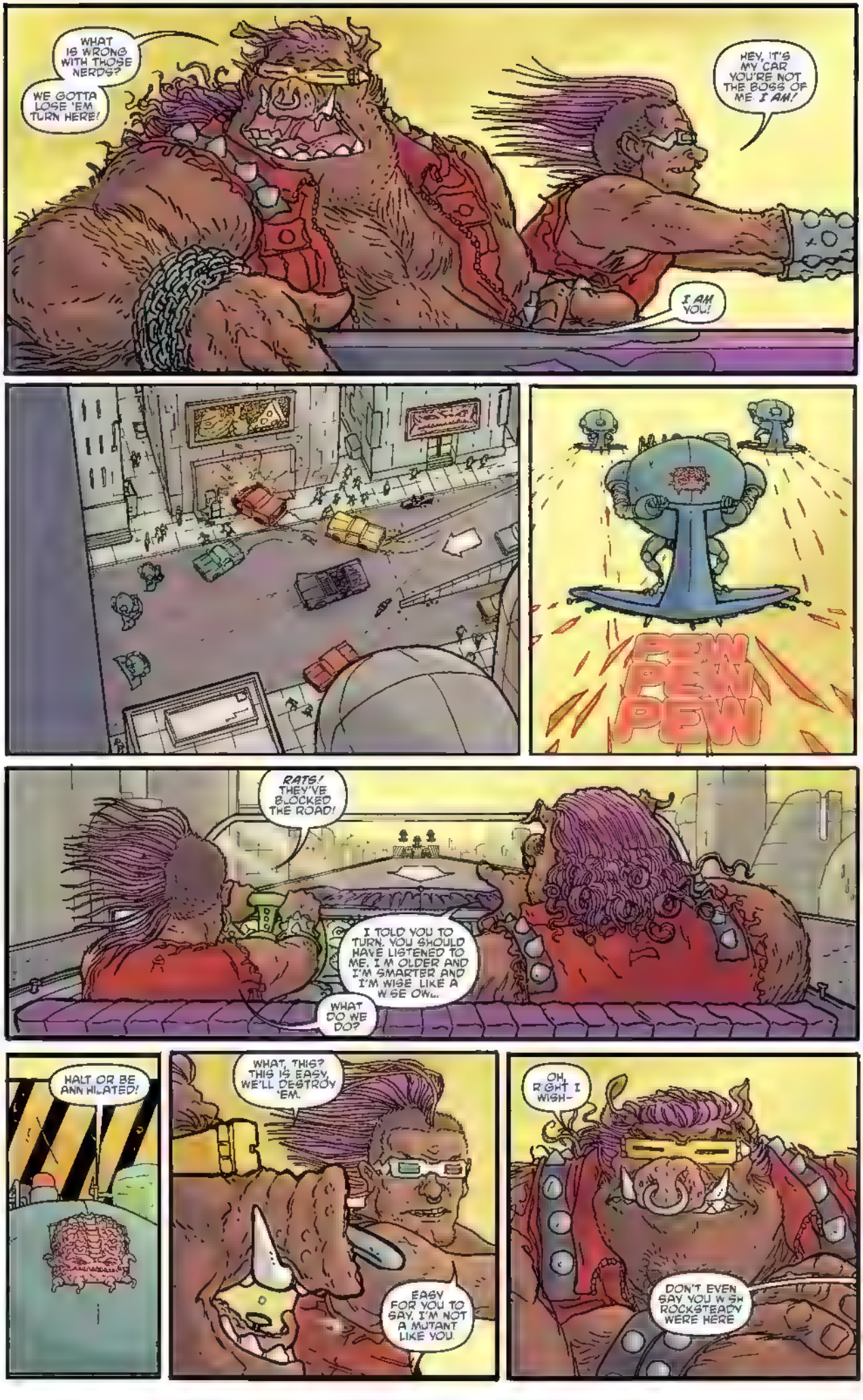

SOON.
BACK WHEN I WAS YOU, AND I WAS ON THE OUTS WITH ROCK? I WAS JUST FINE. JUST FINE.
SOMEWHERE ON EARTH IN THE YEAR 2110
YEAH, IT'S YOU AND ME NOW WE'RE LIKE THE NEW BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY.
RIGHT. BEBOP AND BEBOP GOT A RING TO IT.
YEAH. I RHYMES.
OH, MAN, I CAN TELL YOU ALL ABOUT YOUR FUTURE AND ALL THE ADVENTURES YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE.
LIKE THAT TIME ME AND ROCK STOLE A GARBAGE TRUCK AND TRIED TO ROB A BANK WITH IT. OR WHEN ME AND ROCK HAD TO FIGHT THOSE ALLIGATORS—
BUT I'M NOT HANGING OUT WITH HIM NO MORE
OH... YEAH.
SAY NERD, THIS PLACE IS PRETTY WILD. YOU MIND TELLING ME WHERE AND WHEN WE ARE?
SORRY, WHAT? I'M TRYING TO WATCH THE GLERKON MATCH.
WHAT THE?
DUDE, YOU SHOULD GET THAT STOMACH THING LOOKED AT.

SURE, BEBOP HAS STREET SMARTS, BUT I'M THE WEAPONS EXPERT.
I TAUGHT HIM HOW TO SHOOT. I WAS IN THE ARMY, YOU KNOW?
YEAH. ME TOO.
HE CAN'T STAND ME DOING GOOD IN THE GANG.
YEAH, BUT... THAT GANG TURNED OUT TO BE A BUNCH OF REAL JERKS. THEY KICKED ME OUT LIKE A MONTH LATER.
BEE WASN'T EVEN AROUND TO RUB IT IN.
THAT STINKS. SO WHAT DID YOU DO?
I'LL TELL YOU BUT YOU AIN'T GONNA LIKE IT...
...STACY TWO.
WHAT?! YOU DIDN'T. I SWORE I'D NEVER GO BACK TO HER.
YOU THINK I WANTED TO? IT JUST SORT OF HAPPENED.

AND SHE WAS JUST AS BAD AS BEFORE.
PICKING OUT MY CLOTHES.TELLING ME WHAT HAIRCUT TO GET. AND REMEMBER HER GROSS PET PARROT?
BURPIS!
HAHAHA!
LOOKS LIKE SOME OF THIS FOG IS CLEARING. SAY, WHERE ARE WE ANYWAY?
OH, SORRY
VERDUN, FRANCE. 1916.
LOOKS LIKE A WARZONE.
QU'EST-CE QUE CELA, UN MONSTRE? CE N'EST PAS POSSIBLE
COOL! THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US! HAHA!
TAC TAC TAC TAC
BOOM


THINKS HE'S SO COOL BECAUSE OF HIS--
--ARMY TRAINING.
I'VE SEEN MORE ACTION THAN HIM.
YEAH, ON THE STREETS.
THAT'S RIGHT I WAS OUT BANGIN' LONG BEFORE HIM.
HE'D BE NOWHERE WITHOUT ME
NOWHERE WITHOUT ME
I JUST SAID THAT
OH, NO!
IT'S THE DARMY ENFORCERS!
WHERE?
LISTEN, YOU STINKING WORM-TEEMING TRASHOIDS WE HAVE DETECTED THE USE OF AN UNAUTHORIZED TRANSDIMENSIONAL DEVICE.
TURN IT OVER AND PREPARE FOR EXTERMINATION
HA, "TRASHOIDS" I'LL HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT ONE.
YOU! WHAT IS THIS DEVICE YOU CARRY ON YOUR BACK?
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW?
I WAS GOING TO SAY THAT
SO WHAT? I'M YOU ANYWAYS
YEAH, BUT THAT WAS A GREAT LINE. I WAS PACING IT OUT TO MAKE IT REAL GOOD.
WELL, YOU WAITED TOO LONG.
DESTROY THEM AND THE DEVICE!


SERIOUSLY, YOU KEEP CUTTING ME OFF! IT'S ANNOYING.
I CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU KEEP STARTING MY SENTENCES, DID YOU HEAR WHAT THIS DUMB-NUT JUST SAID ABOUT US?
THE THING ABOUT DESTROYING US? YEAH! AND I ASSUME YOU'RE THINKING WHAT I AM!
RUN FOR THE CAR!
YEAH! NO DUH.


WHAT IS WRONG WITH THOSE NERDS?
WE GOTTA LOSE 'EM TURN HERE!
HEY, IT'S MY CAR YOU'RE NOT THE BOSS OF ME. I AM!
I AM YOU!
PEW PEW PEW
RATS! THEY'VE BLOCKED THE ROAD!
I TOLD YOU TO TURN. YOU SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO ME. I'M OLDER AND I'M SMARTER AND I'M WISE LIKE A WISE OWL.
WHAT DO WE DO?
HALT OR BE ANNIHILATED!
WHAT, THIS? THIS IS EASY. WE'LL DESTROY 'EM.
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. I'M NOT A MUTANT LIKE YOU.
OH, RIGHT I WISH-
DON'T EVEN SAY YOU WISH ROCKSTEADY WERE HERE

WIR SIND UNTER BESCHUSS VON EINEM SPINNER UND EINEM NASHORN.
UND EIN NASHORN?
UND EINEM NASHORN?
DID HE JUST CALL ME A NASHORN?
DAMN MAN, LIKE THE TANK!
HAHA, LOOK AT ALL THIS GREAT WAR MEMORABILIA.
GIMME THAT!
YOU THINK THESE ARE THE GOOD GUYS OR THE BAD GUYS?
I DON'T KNOW. JUST GUYS I THINK.
FINE BY ME!
I'MMA GOD DAMN NASHORN!

HAHAHA! TH S IS NOT BA—
WHOA. THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE.
UHHH...
ROCKSTEADY?
THIS IS NOTH NG. I'LL SHAKE T OFF...
YOU KNOW... I SHOULD HAVE QUIT THE GANG FOR BEBOP... I REALLY DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO GO BACK TO STACY TWO...
...AND, AND BEBOP'S OUR BEST FRIEND...
...DID YOU EVER TELL BEBOP YOU WERE SORRY ABOUT THAT?
IT NEVER CAME UP.
I SHOULD HAVE... TOLD HIM...
I SHOULD HAVE TOLD H M.
HEY! YOU SEE ANY OF THOSE ROCK DUDES FROM THE MUTAGEN STORE HERE?
I THINK THEY FOLLOWED ME THROUGH TIME!
OH, CRIPES! THERE THEY ARE! GIMME A GUN!
TAKE IT.
I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE AND FIND BEBOP.
THAT JERK?

THEY'RE BEHIND US AND IN FRONT OF US. USE THE TIME WAND ALREADY!
I AM ALREADY!
HERE WE GO!
HERE WE

THOSE SLIME-WADS ARE GONNA PAY! THEY NEARLY KILLED US! HEY GET UP WE GOTTA...
OH! YOU'RE DEAD
LOOK NO OFFENSE PAL, BUT I DIDN'T LIKE YOU MUCH ANYWAY.. I NEVER KNEW WHAT A JERK I REALLY AM... GOTTA GO.
I GOTTA FIND ROCKSTEADY!

STOCKGEN LABS. 2012 AGAIN.
I GOT A PLAN! WE NEED TO SIMPLIFY THE PROBLEM!
DANG, SORRY GUYS.
GHHAAA!
GHA?
THEY'RE MUTATING TOGETHER!

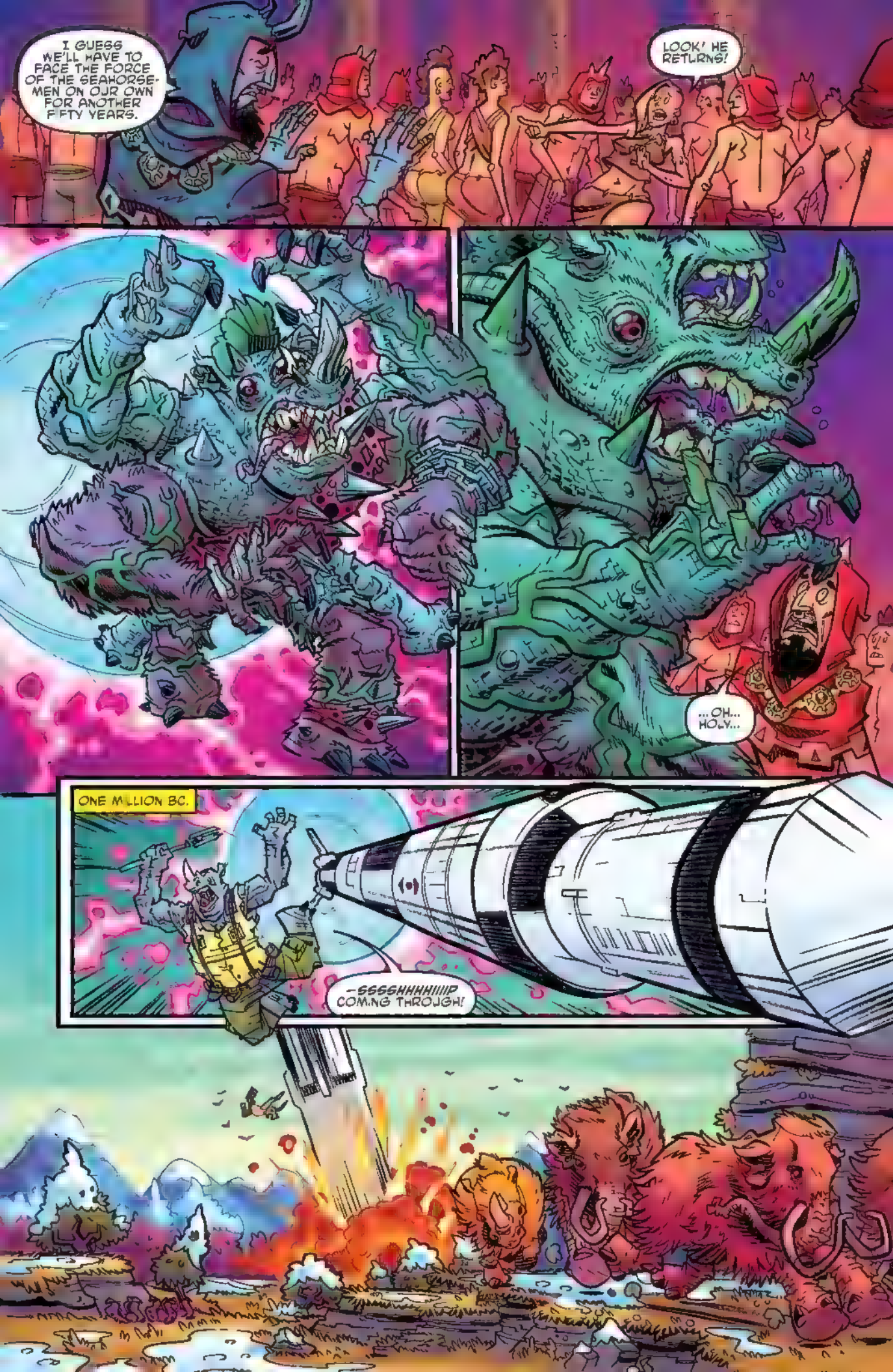
WICKED COOL!
BUT I GOTTA FIND BEBOP.
BEBOP!
WHAT?
NOT YOU GUYS. I GOTTA FIND THE RIGHT BEBOP.
BUDDY, YOU'RE MAKING THE REST OF US LOOK BAD.

FLORENCE, ITALY, 1490.
AAAHH!
AAAHH!
UN MOSTRO!
SALVARCI!
WHOA!
TARTARUGA!
MOSTRO!
WHAT'S EVERYONE SCARED OF? IS ROCKSTEADY HERE?
HEY, MIKEANDJELLO. I'M NOT INTERESTED IN FIGHTING RIGHT NOW. HAVE YOU SEEN ROCKSTEADY AROUND HERE?
OH. TURTLE GUY. MUST HAVE PUSHED HIM N A TIME HOLE BACK AT THE MUTAGEN STORE.
RRRAAAWW!

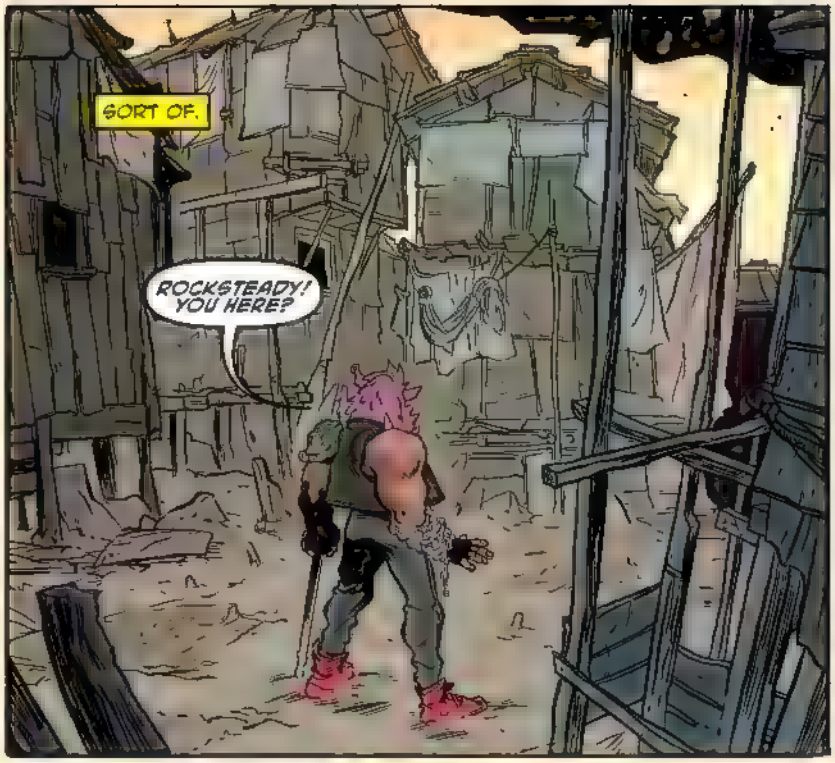
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "NO"
SEE YOU ROUND, ANDJELLO.
?
HELLO, LOST VEGAS!
CRASH

KENNEDY SPACE CENTER, FLORIDA. 1969
APOLLO 11 FLIGHT CONTROLLERS, GIVE ME A GO FOR LAUNCH...
RETRO?
GO.
BOOSTER?
WE'RE GO.
GUIDANCE?
DON'T GO! DON'T GO! DON'T GOOOO!
THERE WAS A FLASH OF LIGHT AND NOW IT LOOKS LIKE TWO LARGE ANIMALS ARE ON THE ROCKET!
YOW! THAT HURTS! GET OFF OF MY HEAD!
HEY! THAT BOZO ATE MY HELMET!
FORGET IT. GOTTA FIND BEBOP.
IT'S GONE! THE WHOLE ROCKET JUST VANISHED!
UUUMM... HOUSTON... WE HAVE A PREDICAMENT...

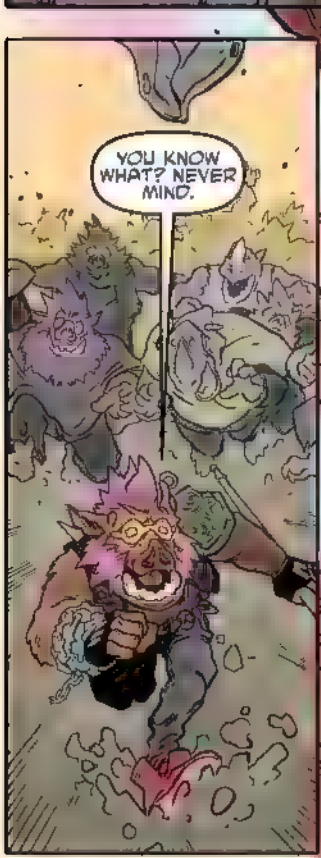
TIME TUNNELS
THOSE OTHER USES ARE UP TO ALL KINDS OF STUFF TOO... THAT'S PROBABLY NOT A GOOD THING.
OOF!
THE PROPHECY IS TRUE AND THE GODS HAVE RETURNED! WE LITTLE CREEPS ARE NOT WORTHY!
BUT WHERE IS THE HORNED ONE, MY HOG-GOD? HAS THE STEADFAST ROCK-ED ONE FORSAKEN US?
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW. I'M LOOKING ALL OVER FOR HIM.
WE HAVE NOT SEEN HIM FOR MANY YEARS... BUT AS YOUR LOYAL CREEPS, PLEASE ACCEPT THIS OFFERING AND MAY YOU PIG OUT AND BRING US GOOD FORTUNE!
SOME OTHER TIME. I JUST WANNA FIND MY FRIEND.
WHY DO YOU FORSAKE US? WHAT HAVE WE DONE WRONG?!
OH, BOPP-ED ONE, WHHHYYYY?!
SO LONG, TRASHO DS!

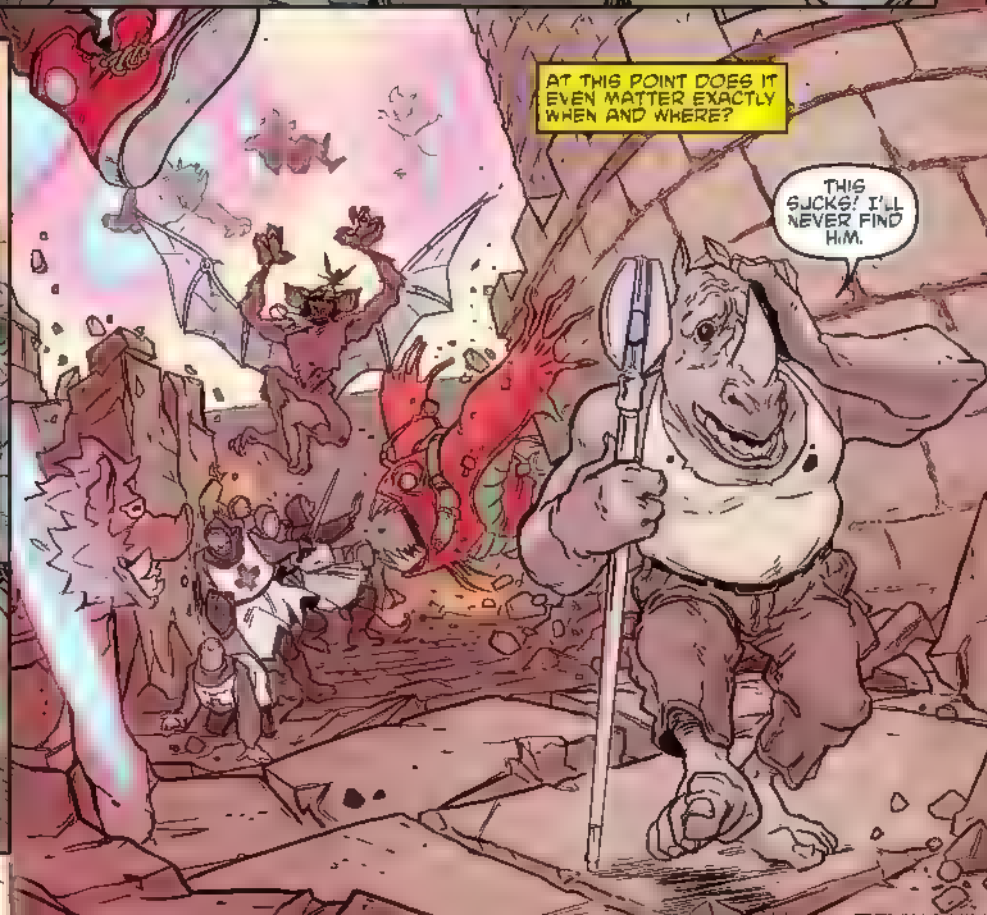

I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO FACE THE FORCE OF THE SEAHORSE-MEN ON OUR OWN FOR ANOTHER FIFTY YEARS.
LOOK! HE RETURNS!
...OH... HOLY...
ONE MILLION BC.
--SSSSHHHHHHHP COMING THROUGH!

STOCKGEN LABS 2012 AGAIN...
ROCKSTEADY!


SORT OF.
ROCKSTEADY! YOU HERE?

ANOTHER ONE!
DOES HIS SCEPTER WORK?
GET IT!


YOU KNOW WHAT? NEVER MIND.


AT THIS POINT DOES IT EVEN MATTER EXACTLY WHEN AND WHERE?
THIS SUCKS! I'LL NEVER FIND HIM.

ROCKSTEADY?
BEBOP?
OUTSIDE OF TIME. IN THE 79TH DIMENSION.
GUYS, THIS IS LIKE A TOTAL TIME-TRAVELING WORST-CASE SCENARIO.
THEY ARE DESTROYING ALL OF TIME.
BOGUS...

art by BEN BATES

BEBOP & ROCKSTEADY
DESTROY EVERYTHING #5

IN THE 79TH DIMENSION
WE ARE TRACKING AN EXPONENTIALLY DUPLICATING SCEPTER SIGNATURE!
THE TRANS-TIME PLANE IS IN TOTAL CHAOS!
DECLARE A CODE CHARTREUSE. CORDON OFF THE ENTIRE TRANS-TIME PLANE! I LIKE TOTALLY DON'T WANT ANYONE ELSE ENTERING THE TUNNELS.
IT APPEARS ALL MANNER OF BEINGS ARE JUST BEING THROWN INTO THE TUNNELS.
IT. DIMENSIONS ARE RAPIDLY OCCURRING, TIME MISTRESS, AND WE HAVE, LIKE, LITERALLY HUNDREDS OF BOGIES.
LORD MISTRESS, I CAN EXPLAIN!
LIKE, OHMYGAWD, RENET, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE THIS TIME? I MEAN, ONCE AGAIN WE HAVE TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS
IT WASN'T ME... AT LEAST NOT YET... I HAVEN'T MADE THIS MISTAKE YET... BUT I WILL—
MA'AM, ALL TIME MASTERS IN MID-TRANSIT HAVE BEEN ALERTED AND ARE EJECTING INTO THE NEAREST TIME STREAM.
CAN WE TRACE THE DIMENSIONAL ORIGIN OF THESE TIME-JACKERS, YOU KNOW?
THE ORIGIN IS DIMENSION CZ-750—
SERIOUSLY, RENET, HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH?
NOW WE'LL HAVE TO, LIKE, DIMENSION-ID EACH AND EVERY BOGEY AND REROUTE THEM TO THEIR DIMENSION OF ORIGIN, AND LIKE, I AM TOTALLY GAGGING RIGHT NOW JUST THINKING ABOUT IT!

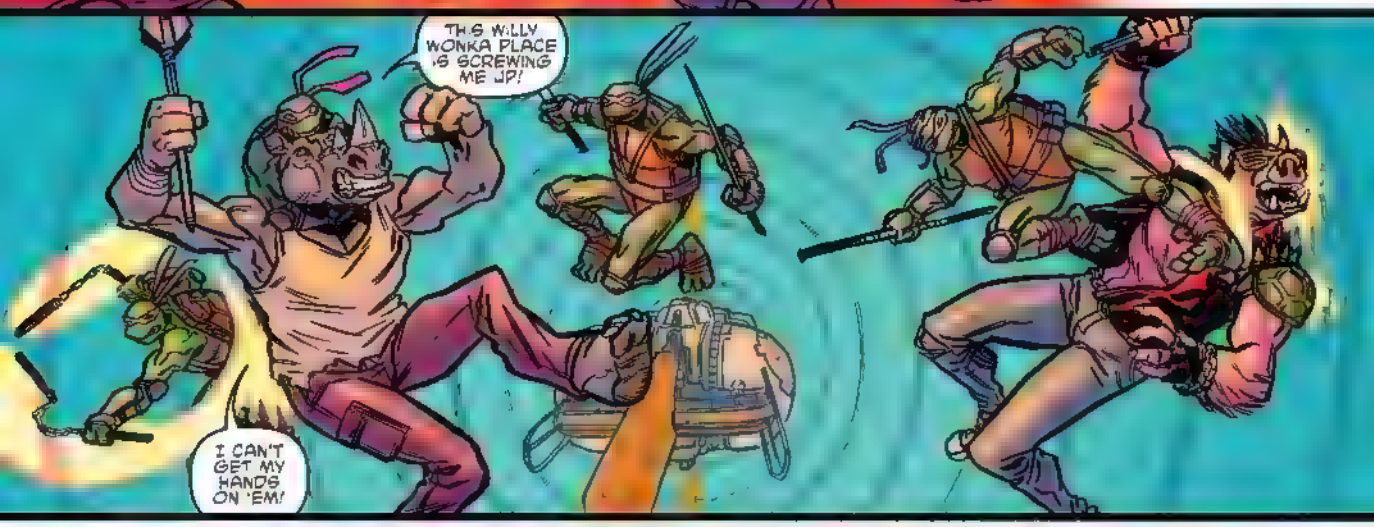
NO WAY! THAT'LL LIKE TAKE FOR-EVER, MEANWHILE THOSE TWO ARE TOTES RUNNING AMUCK.
RENET, I SO DON'T HAVE T ME FOR THIS! LIKE, SERIOUSLY BAG YER FACE. I AM SO SURE.
SIMULTANEOUS IS TOTALLY GOING TO BE LIKE, "WHAAAAA?" WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT THIS, RENET.
FOLLOW ME, GUYS.
BUT WHAT ABOUT...
WE ARE EXPERIENCING A CODE CHARTREUSE... BUMMER, WE KNOW. WE APPRECIATE YOU NOT BUGGIN'. I REPEAT: WE ARE—
WHERE ARE WE GOING, RENET? TELL ME WE'RE NOT JUST RUNNING FOR IT.
WHAT'S CHARTREUSE ANYWAY?
IT'S LIKE GREENISH-YELLOWISH.
THAT SOUNDS NICE. THAT MEANS "BAD" HERE?
THOSE DUM-DUMS DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DEALING WITH. BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY HAVE NO REGARD, NO CONCEPT OF THE DESTRUCTION THEY ARE CAUSING.
CONTROL IS SO TOTALLY CLUELESS RIGHT NOW I LIKE CAN'T EVEN TAKE IT.
AND "BAG YER FACE?" LIKE, NOBODY EVEN SAYS THAT ANYMORE.
I AM SO SURE.
SO YOU HAVE A PLAN?
OH, YES... WE'RE STEALING THIS.
WHOA! WHAT IS THAT?
THE F4 TIME INTRUDER! BITCHIN', I KNOW.

IN THE TIME TUNNELS.
WHICH ONE OF YOUSE ROCKSTEADYS IS THE ROCKSTEADY THAT I WAS FIGHTING WITH?
HEY! ROCKSTEADY!
BEBOP!
THIS IS THE CENTRAL HUB FOR THE TIME TUNNELS.
HOLY COW-MOLY! WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
SHUTTING IT DOWN!
WHERE'S EVERYONE GOING?

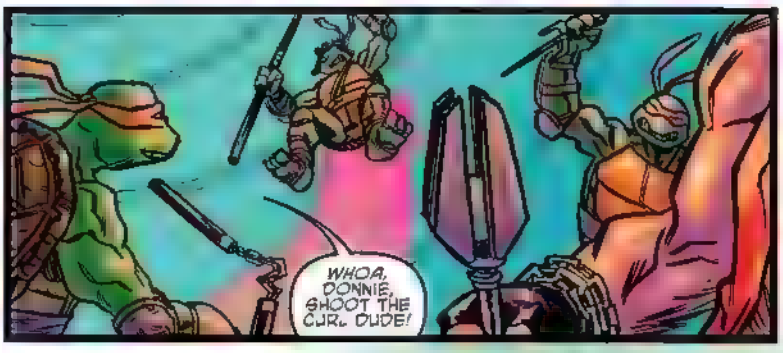
SOMEONE HAS JUST BYPASSED US AND IS NOW REROUTING ALL THE TUNNELS TO A SINGLE DIMENSION.
WHAT?!
"MA'AM, IT'S RENET AND THOSE GREEN TURTLE DUDES. THEY'RE IN THE HUB!"
LEAVE THE LAST ONE OPEN, THAT'S WHERE WE'LL HAVE OUR SHOWDOWN.
BY THE HANDS OF TIME! SHE DID NOT JUST SHUT DOWN THE TIME TUNNELS. SHE'S GOING TO LIKE TOTALLY CAUSE A MULTIVERSAL COLLAPSE!
FOR SERIOUS, YOU GUYS, GET SECURITY IN THE HUB, LIKE, YESTERDAY!
OHMYGAWD WE'RE TRYING. SHE'S SEALED THE DOOR, YOU KNOW.
WE'VE ELIMINATED ALL BUT THE ORIGINAL BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY.
WHICH IS RAD, BUT NOW WE HAVE LIKE ONLY TEN MINUTES TO FIND THEM AND GET THE SCEPTERS.
WHY TEN MINUTES? WHAT HAPPENS THEN?
WHICH IS LESS THAN RAD.
A COLLAPSE! THE END OF TIME AS WE KNOW IT!
ENTIRE DIMENSIONS WILL START TO DIE!
WAS THERE A PLAN B?
I THINK I SEE THEM UP AHEAD!
HOLD ON TIGHT, GUYS. I'VE ACTUALLY NEVER FLOWN ONE OF THESE THINGS BEFORE.

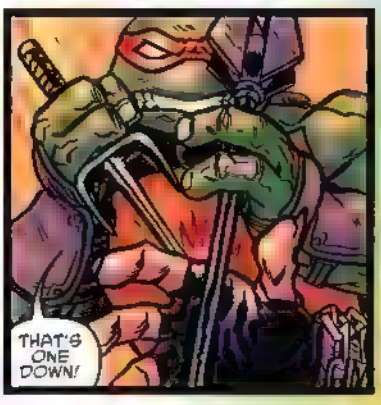
BEBOP?
ROCKSTEADY!
I'VE BEEN SEARCHING ALL OVER TIME FOR YOU!
BEBOP, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T CUT THAT OTHER GANG FOR YOU.
I SHOULD HAVE PUT OUR FRIENDSHIP FIRST.
I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE APOLOGIZING. I NEVER KNEW WHAT A COMPLETE DUMBSTINK I AM!
WHAT? YOU'RE NO DUMBSTINK, YOU'RE THE BEST GUY I EVER KNEW.
THIS IS ACTUALLY TOUCHING.
I MEAN, THEY'RE LITERALLY MONSTERS WITH ZERO CONSCIENCE, BUT THEY ARE ALSO KIND OF SWEET IN THEIR WAY.
YEAH. I DIDN'T NEED TO SEE ANY OF THIS.
HEY, LOOK WHO'S BACK FOR MORE.
OH, YEAH?
WE GOT NINE MINUTES TILL MULTIVERSAL COLLAPSE!
IT'S ALL OR NOTHING, GUYS. WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE SCEPTERS.
REMEMBER HOW YOU SAID WE NEEDED A CATCHPHRASE FOR THIS, LEO? WELL HOW BOUT...

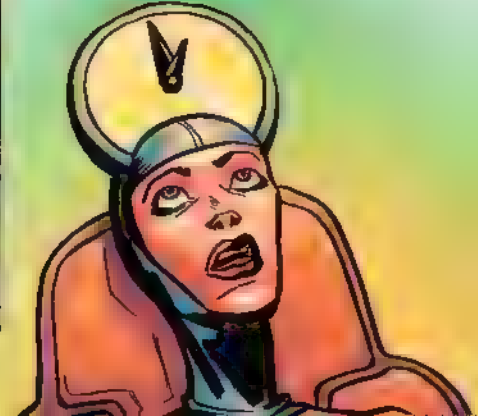
TURTLE POWER!
HAHA! I LIKE IT, I LIKE IT!
RENET AND THE TURTLES ARE FIGHTING THEM IN THE SINGLE REMAINING TUNNEL. SIX MINUTES TILL COLLAPSE.


THIS WILLY WONKA PLACE IS SCREWING ME UP!
I CAN'T GET MY HANDS ON 'EM!

HERE'S ONE COMING YOUR WAY!

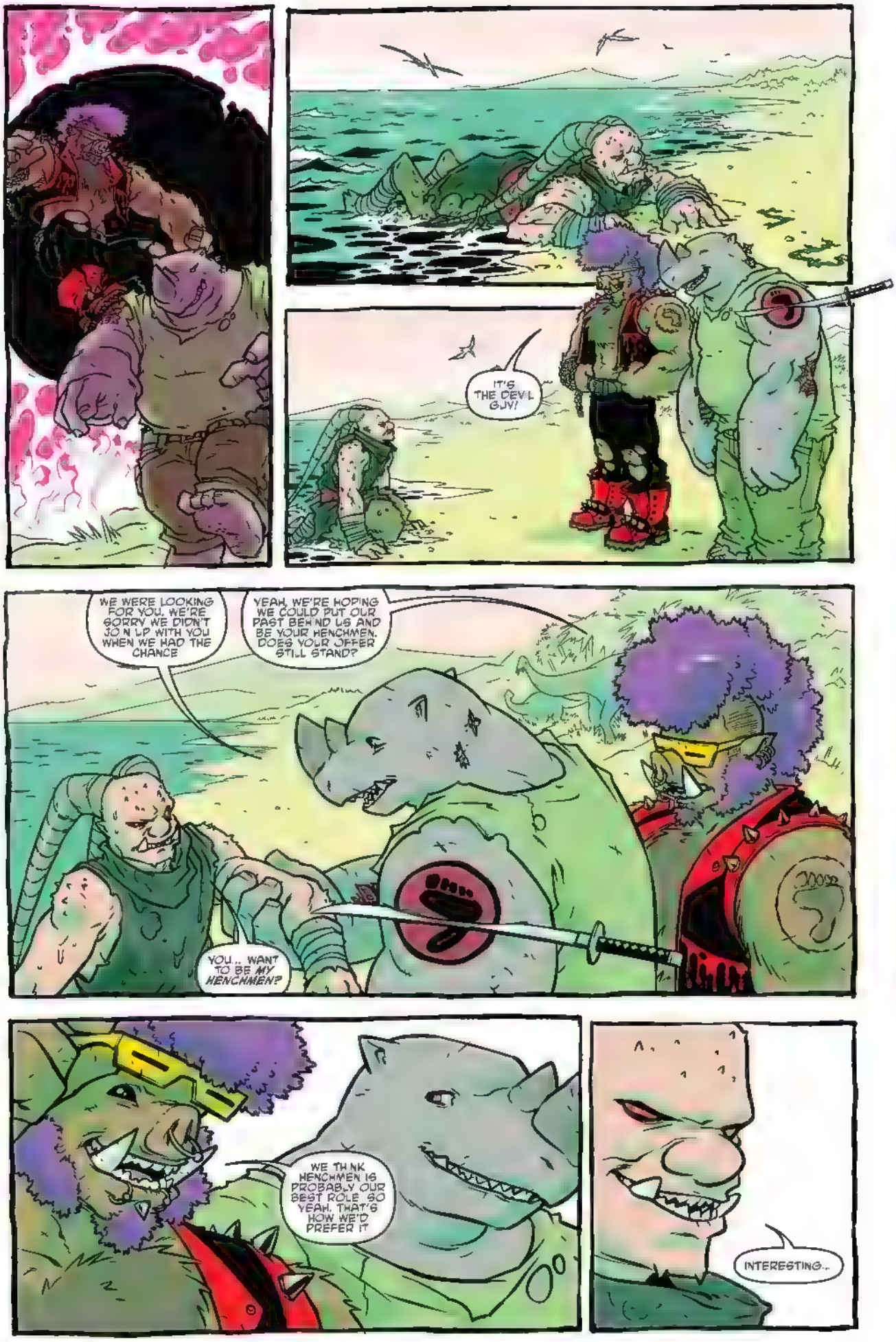

WHOA, DONNIE, SHOOT THE CURL DUDE!


THAT'S ONE DOWN!

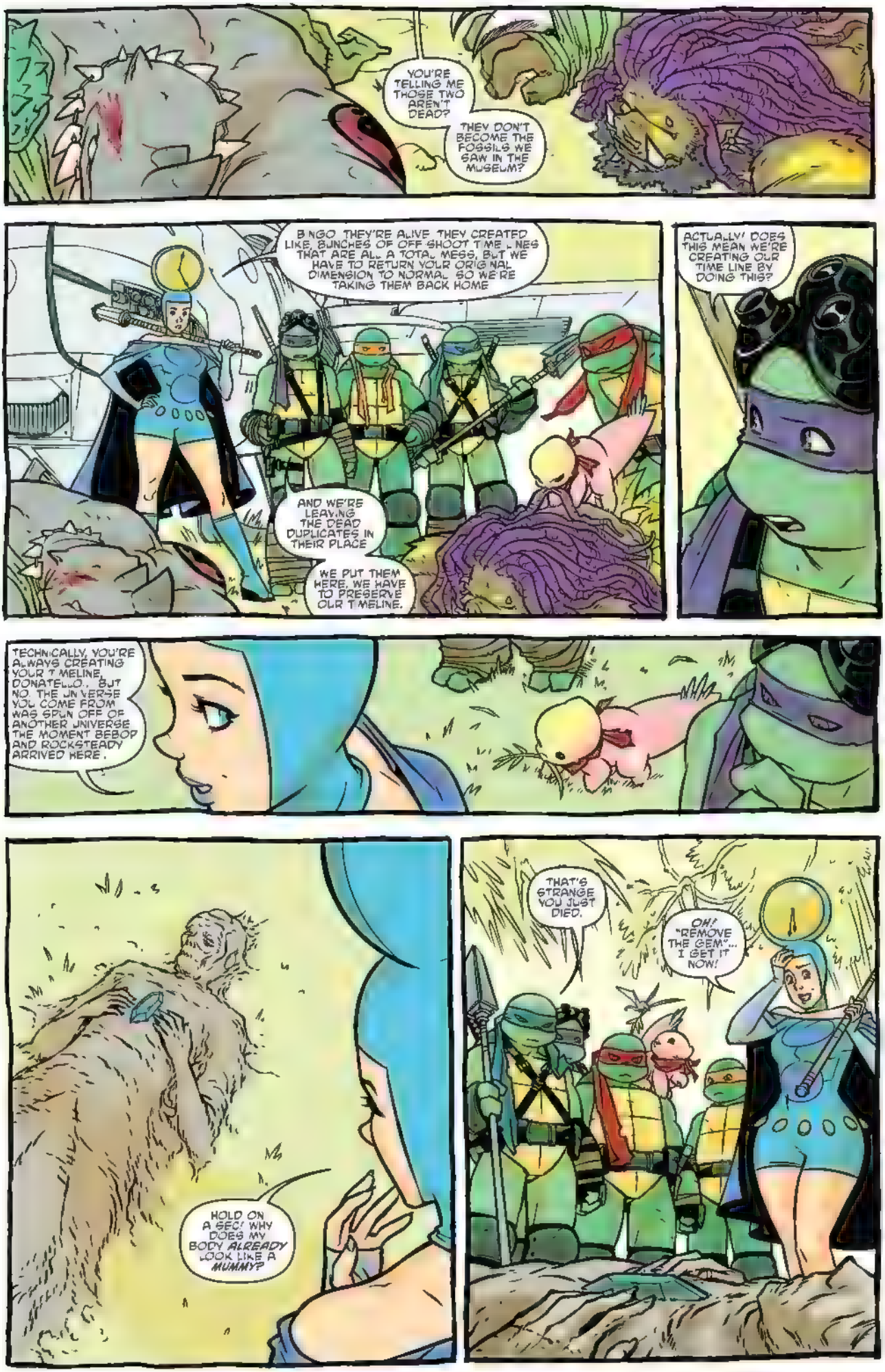


COLLAPSE IN 12-11-10-9-
BOOM
BOOM
WE'RE TOO LATE.
BOOM
BOOM
WHOHOHO, IMPRESSIVE
I'LL SHOW YOU IMPRESSIVE
SWIP
THOSE ARE ENTIRE UNIVERSES COLLAPSING BECAUSE OF YOU!
HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT!
HOW BOUT WE HIT 'EM WITH EVERYTHING BEBOP'S GOT?
WHAM!
DON'T LET THE SCEPTER TEAR ITS WAY OUT OF THE TUNNEL!

NAB!
ATTA GIRL!
BACK TO THE 79TH DIMENSION!
FLOOR IT, RENET!
WHAT ABOUT THEM? WHERE ARE THEY GOING?
THIS TUNNEL LEADS TO ONE TIME AND ONE PLACE .. BACK TO WHERE THIS ALL BEGAN.
GREAT! WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW, ROCKSTEADY?
WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT!

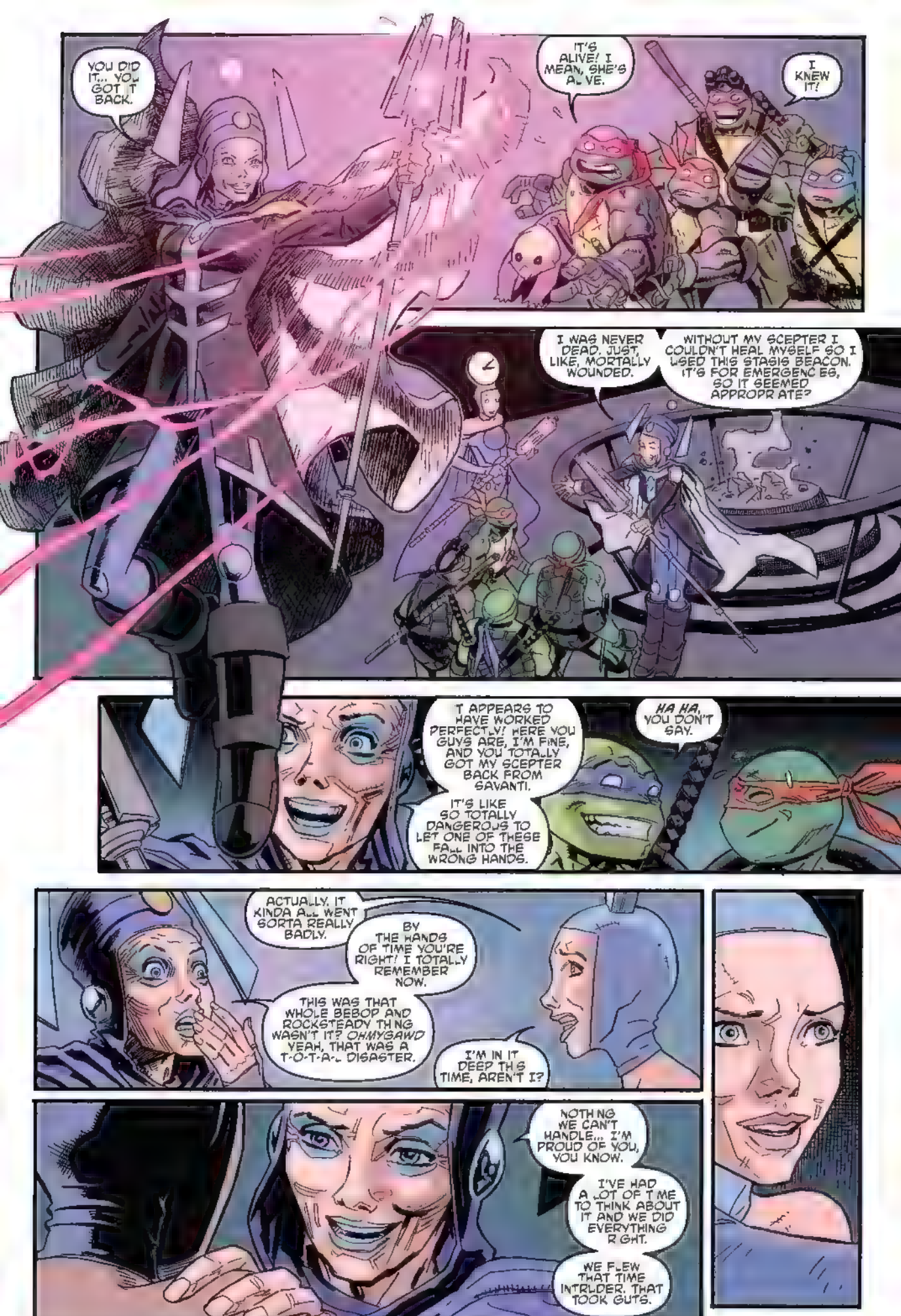

IT'S THE DEVIL GUY!
WE WERE LOOKING FOR YOU. WE'RE SORRY WE DIDN'T JOIN UP WITH YOU WHEN WE HAD THE CHANCE
YEAH, WE'RE HOPING WE COULD PUT OUR PAST BEHIND US AND BE YOUR HENCHMEN. DOES YOUR OFFER STILL STAND?
YOU.. WANT TO BE MY HENCHMEN?
WE THINK HENCHMEN IS PROBABLY OUR BEST ROLE SO YEAH, THAT'S HOW WE'D PREFER IT
INTERESTING..

TIME TUBES ARE BACK ONLINE
EXCELLENT! AND SECURITY STILL HASN'T MADE IT IN.
GOSHARDONIES, GUYS, I HAVE BROKEN MORE RULES OF TIME MASTERY THAN MAYBE ANYONE HAS SINCE THE "RE-BANG" WHICH WAS THAT TIME WE HAD TO REBOOT THE WHOLE MULTIVERSE..
BUT DESPERATE TIMES CALL FOR DESPERATE MEASURES, YOU KNOW?
COME ON, WHERE ARE YOU?
BUT, RENET, WHAT ABOUT THOSE DIMENSIONS THAT GOT DESTROYED WHILE THE TUNNELS WERE DOWN?
RIGHT? CRAZY. BUT ONLY ABOUT A MILLION AND A HALF WERE DESTROYED, WHICH IS NOT BAD, ACTUALLY. SO LIKE I THINK, NO BIGGY
A MILLION AND A HALF IS NOT BAD?
SO, ALL THOSE EXTRA ROCKSTEADYS AND BEBOPS ARE NOW ALL LIVING IN SOME KIND OF BOPSTEADY-VERSE TOGETHER? WHOA! GNARLY!
THAT'S ONE VACATION DESTINATION I THINK I'LL HAVE TO PASS ON
AH-HA! ACTUALLY, MIKEY, ALL OF THE BEBOPS AND ROCKSTEADYS EXCEPT FOR THE TWO WE LEFT IN THE CRETACEOUS AND THESE TWO
DON'T WORRY, THEY'RE LIKE WAY DEAD
I LOCKED THEM IN A TUNNEL LOOP SYSTEM, YOU KNOW, INSTEAD OF DIVERTING THEM LIKE THE REST.
BUT WHY?
WE HAVE ONE LAST BIT OF BUSINESS AND IT'S LIKE, SORTA GROSS...


YOU'RE TELLING ME THOSE TWO AREN'T DEAD?
THEY DON'T BECOME THE FOSSILS WE SAW IN THE MUSEUM?
BINGO. THEY'RE ALIVE. THEY CREATED LIKE, BUNCHES OF OFF SHOOT TIMELINES THAT ARE ALL A TOTAL MESS, BUT WE HAVE TO RETURN YOUR ORIGINAL DIMENSION TO NORMAL. SO WE'RE TAKING THEM BACK HOME
AND WE'RE LEAVING THE DEAD DUPLICATES IN THEIR PLACE
WE PUT THEM HERE. WE HAVE TO PRESERVE OUR TIMELINE.
ACTUALLY, DOES THIS MEAN WE'RE CREATING OUR TIMELINE BY DOING THIS?
TECHNICALLY, YOU'RE ALWAYS CREATING YOUR TIMELINE, DONATELLO. BUT NO. THE UNIVERSE YOU COME FROM WAS SPUN OFF OF ANOTHER UNIVERSE THE MOMENT BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY ARRIVED HERE.
HOLD ON A SEC! WHY DOES MY BODY ALREADY LOOK LIKE A MUMMY?
THAT'S STRANGE YOU JUST DIED.
OH! "REMOVE THE GEM"... I GET IT NOW!

RIO DE JANEIRO IN 2016.
"THERE! JUST LIKE THEY NEVER LEFT..."
THEY'LL WAKE IN THE MORNING AND IT WILL ALL SEEM LIKE A CRAZY DREAM.
YEAH, THE KIND OF DREAM SO CRAZY YOU HAVE DREADLOCKS IN THE MORNING
DON'T YOU HATE THOSE DREAMS, HAHA!
NEW YORK CITY
CAN YOU BELIEVE WE WERE JUST PUTTING THESE BODIES IN THE PAST AND NOW HERE THEY ARE?
CAN YOU BELIEVE THERE WERE THOSE OTHER CRAZY MUTANTS AT THE LAB THAT WE NEVER KNEW ABOUT?
I KNOW! THAT WAS NUTS!

SO, RENET, THE MUMMY THING, IT'S AN ILLUSION, RIGHT? THAT'S WHY SHE APPEARED TO BE A MUMMY SO SOON AFTER SHE DIED?
I THINK SO... LEO, GIVE ME THE "FUTURE SCEPTER."
"GET THE SCEPTER BACK... AND REMOVE THE GEM."


YOU DID IT... YOU GOT IT BACK.
IT'S ALIVE! I MEAN, SHE'S ALIVE.
I KNEW IT!
I WAS NEVER DEAD. JUST, LIKE, MORTALLY WOUNDED.
WITHOUT MY SCEPTER I COULDN'T HEAL MYSELF SO I USED THIS STASIS BEACON. IT'S FOR EMERGENCIES, SO IT SEEMED APPROPRIATE?
IT APPEARS TO HAVE WORKED PERFECTLY! HERE YOU GUYS ARE, I'M FINE, AND YOU TOTALLY GOT MY SCEPTER BACK FROM SAVANTI.
IT'S LIKE SO TOTALLY DANGEROUS TO LET ONE OF THESE FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS.
HA HA, YOU DON'T SAY.
ACTUALLY, IT KINDA ALL WENT SORTA REALLY BADLY.
BY THE HANDS OF TIME YOU'RE RIGHT! I TOTALLY REMEMBER NOW.
THIS WAS THAT WHOLE BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY THING WASN'T IT? *OHMYGAWD* YEAH, THAT WAS A T-O-T-A-L DISASTER.
I'M IN IT DEEP THIS TIME, AREN'T I?
NOTHING WE CAN'T HANDLE... I'M PROUD OF YOU, YOU KNOW.
I'VE HAD A LOT OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT AND WE DID EVERYTHING RIGHT.
WE FLEW THAT TIME INTRUDER. THAT TOOK GUTS.

ANYWAYS, IT WAS GOOD SEEING YOU AGAIN, TURTLES. NOW I LIKE GOTTA GET GO.NG.
UM, YEAH, SEE YOJ LATER?
GLAD YOU AREN'T DEAD.
SSSSOOOO. ANYBODY WANNA GO FOR PIZZA?!
YOU'RE LIKE SOME KIND OF GENIJS! TALK ABOUT THE _GHT AT THE END OF A TUNNE..
TALK ABOUT THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TIME TUNNE..
THERE'S ONLY ONE TH NG THAT BOTHERS ME--
RIO DE JANE RO ONE WEEK AGO
--WHERE IS SAVANT AND HOW EXACTLY DID BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY GET THE SCEPTER FROM HIM?
ROCKSTEADY. BEBOP. AS I PROMISED, I HAVE COME BACK FOR YOU.
WHO IN THE...
BEBOP, SOME FREAK IS TALK NG TO JS.
YOU SERVED AS MY FAITHFUL HENCHMEN. NOW JOIN ME ONCE AGAIN--

WHAT IS THIS LITTLE CREEP TALKING ABOUT? YOU EVER IN A GANG WITH THIS GUY?
I THINK I'D REMEMBER THOSE HORNS.
WONDER WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL YOU GOTTA CHOOSE TO GET HORNS LIKE THAT.
LISTEN, GUMBALL, YOU'RE TALKING TO TWO VERY IMPORTANT MEMBERS OF THE LAMINA NEGRA COMMANDOS.
YOU GOT THE NERVE TO ASK US TO JOIN YOUR NO-NOTHING GANG. TELL US WHY WE SHOULDN'T FLATTEN YOU RIGHT NOW.
I'LL TELL YOU WHY, YOU REPUGNANT IDIOTS, BECAUSE I AM SAVANTI ROM—
HAHA. HE DIDN'T SEE THAT ONE COMING!
NOW YOU WILL FEEL THE MAGNITUDE OF MY DARK MAGIC!
GULP.
THWAK
CRUNCH
PUMMEL
BAM

HEY, THIS CRAZY WAND THING MIGHT BE WORTH SOMETHING.
AGAIN THE UNIVERSE CONSPIRES TO TAKE EVERYTHING THAT IS MINE, BUT I *HAVE* MADE MY ESCAPE.
AND I, SAVANTI ROMERO, WILL HAVE MY REVENGE ON THEM ALL, FOR THEY HAVEN'T QUITE TAKEN EVERYTHING.
I MANAGED TO SEIZE THIS TELEPORTATION DEVICE FROM THOSE TRANS-DIMENSIONAL ALIENS. *HAHAHA!*
AND JUST LIKE THAT, SAVANTI ROMERO, THE CREATURE THAT WAS ONCE A TIME MASTER, WAS GONE, TO A DIMENSION WHO KNOWS WHERE.
IN RIO DE JANEIRO, THE MORNING AFTER WE DROPPED OFF BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY BACK AT THEIR HOME, THEY WOKE TO FIND THE WORLD JUST AS THEY LEFT IT.

I DON'T GET T. HOW DID WE GET BACK HOME?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I TE... YA I'M GLAD TO BE BACK.
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE LIVED IN DINOSAUR DAYS FOR A YEAR AND A HALF!
IT WAS COOL WORKING FOR SAVANTI.
WONDER IF HE'LL COME BACK FOR US.
MAYBE HE DOES. MAYBE HE DOESN'T. I THINK YOU AND I MAKE A PRETTY GOOD GANG ALL ON OUR OWN.
NOW GEAR UP AND LET'S GO GET SOME GRUB.
I WAS THINKING. LET'S GO BACK TO NEW YORK.
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
ROCKSTEADY, YOU'RE A GENIUS.
I'LL BE DAMNED...

HOW DID... IS THAT REALLY...
YO, ROCKSTEADY, LET'S MAKE THAT TRIP BACK TO NEW YORK A ROAD TRIP.
OH YEAH!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU'RE DRIVING, PAL.
REALLY?
PEEL OUT!
THIS BEAST IS RUNNING HELL BENT!
THIS POWER BREAKS THE CEMENT!
THIS FIST BRINGS PAIN AND TORMENT!
WE WILL DESTROY EVERYTHING!

PEPPERONI WENT ON TO JOIN THE TURTLES ON MANY MORE ADVENTURES.
RUPERT'S PIZZERIA
RUPERT'S PIZZERIA
SHE ALSO TRIED HER FIRST SLICE OF PIZZA. IT WAS A VEGGIE-LOVERS, HOLD THE PEPPERONI
SAVANTI ROMERO, USING A STOLEN UTROM TELEPORTER, MANAGED TO GET HIMSELF TO ANOTHER DIMENSION WHERE IT IS ASSUMED HE IS PLOTTING HIS ULTIMATE OVERTHROW OF THE TIME MASTERS
MUTANT APRIL O'NEIL WAS THROWN INTO THE 1960S WHERE SHE ASSUMED THE NAME NIGHTBUG AND WITH HER NEW ABILITIES, LIVED THE REST OF HER LIFE PURSUING ADVENTURE AND STOPPING EVIL WHEREVER SHE FOUND IT
THE BOPSTEADY-VERSE IS OUT THERE NOW, JUST WAITING TO BE DISCOVERED BY SOME UNWITTING TRANSDIMENSIONAL SPECIES.
AND BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY? THEY WRECKED THEIR CAR BEFORE THEY EVEN MADE IT TWO BLOCKS.
THE END!

TURTLE SMASHER
ART BY RYAN BROWNE

UNIVERSE #1

"THE WAR TO COME"

FREDDIE WILLIAMS II

"THIS IS OUR WORLD.
"DESPITE WHAT MANY THINK, IT WAS NOT *HANDED* TO US BY PROVIDENCE OR FATE. HUMANITY WAS NEVER *DESTINED* TO BE THE CARETAKER OF EARTH.
"INSTEAD, WE HAD TO *FIGHT* FOR IT.
"BOOTS ON THE GROUND. FISTS IN THE AIR. EVERY STEP OF THE WAY, SINCE WE FIRST CRAWLED OUT OF THAT PRIMORDIAL SOUP.
"AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF I'M GOING TO SIT BACK AND WATCH IT TAKEN OVER BY MUTANTS AND MONSTERS
"*WE* BELONG HERE.
"*THEY* DON'T."

AM I MAKING MYSELF CLEAR, DETECTIVE LEWIS?
UHM... YEAH. I HOPE YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE BEING SUBTLE.
SUBTLETY IS A WEAPON. I DON'T USE WEAPONS AGAINST MY ALLIES.
AGENT BISHOP?
WE FOUND HER. FIVE BLOCKS FROM HERE AND HEADED NORTH. FAST.
ALRIGHT, COLONEL KNIGHT. LET'S GET A LITTLE CLOSER.
"BUT MAINTAIN A BUFFER.
"WE DON'T WANT TO SPOOK HER
T.C.R.I. Laboratory #7
Ridgewood, New
"AT LEAST UNTIL WE KNOW WHERE SHE'S GOING."

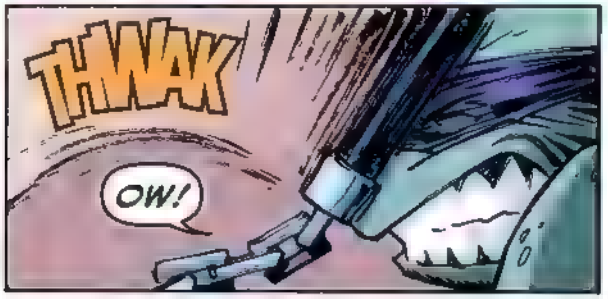
I MEAN... IT'S A *STICK*, BRO. YOU'RE LIKE, THE BRAINIEST GUY ON THE TEAM, AND YOUR WEAPON IS... A *STICK*.
I'LL ADMIT, IT DOESN'T MATCH THE SOPHISTICATION OF *TWO* STICKS, BUT—
TWO STICKS AND A *CHAIN*, DONNIE. DON'T FORGET ABOUT THE *CHAIN*.

I MISSED THIS. DIDN'T YOU MISS THIS?
HMPH.
ALL OF US TOGETHER, OUT ON PATROL. IT FEELS...
SAFE. IT FEELS SAFE.

BUT IT'S NOT.

THE WEAPON IS JUST A TOOL, MIKEY. IT'S THE *MIND* THAT MATTERS.

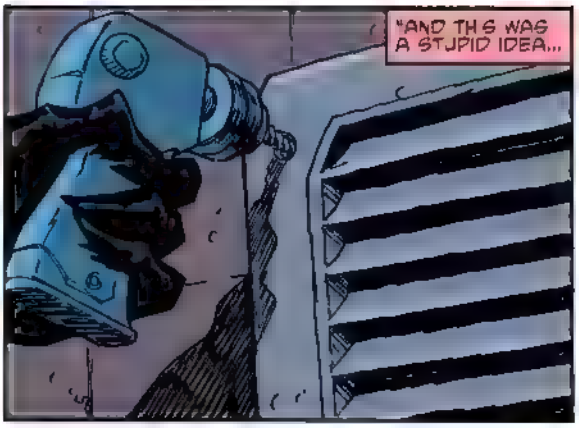
WITH A WELL-TRAINED MIND YOU CAN SURVIVE ANYTHING THAT—

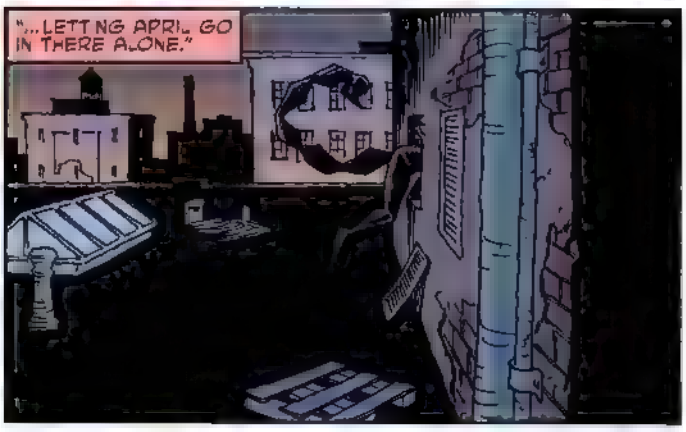

THWAK
OW!

KAHA KAHAHAHA HA!
DONNIE! ARE YOU OKAY?
OF COURSE. IT'D TAKE AT LEAST ANOTHER TEN POUNDS OF PRESSURE PER SQUARE INCH TO FRACTURE MY—

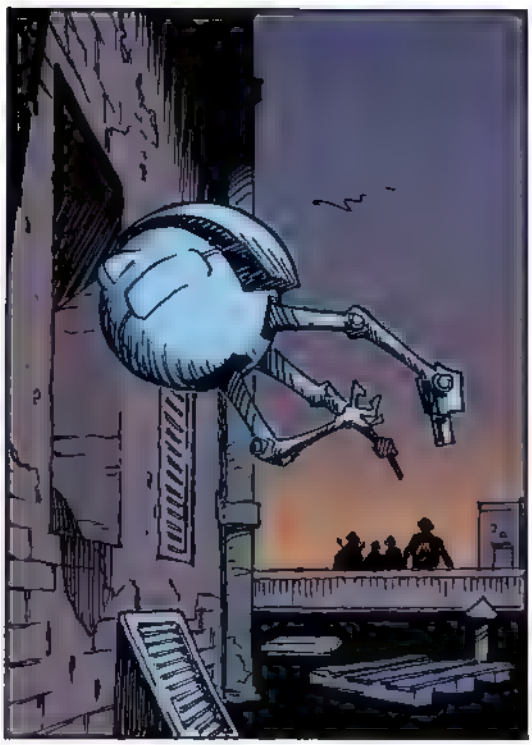
GOOD. THEN STOP SCREWING AROUND BEFORE YOU DO CRACK YOUR B G DUMB SKULL!
UHM... OKAY, THAT WAS PRETTY CRANKY, EVEN BY RAPH STANDARDS.

NO, HE'S—HE'S RIGHT. WE'RE HERE FOR A REASON.
YEAH.


"AND TH S WAS A STUPID IDEA...


"...LETT NG APR L GO IN THERE ALONE."

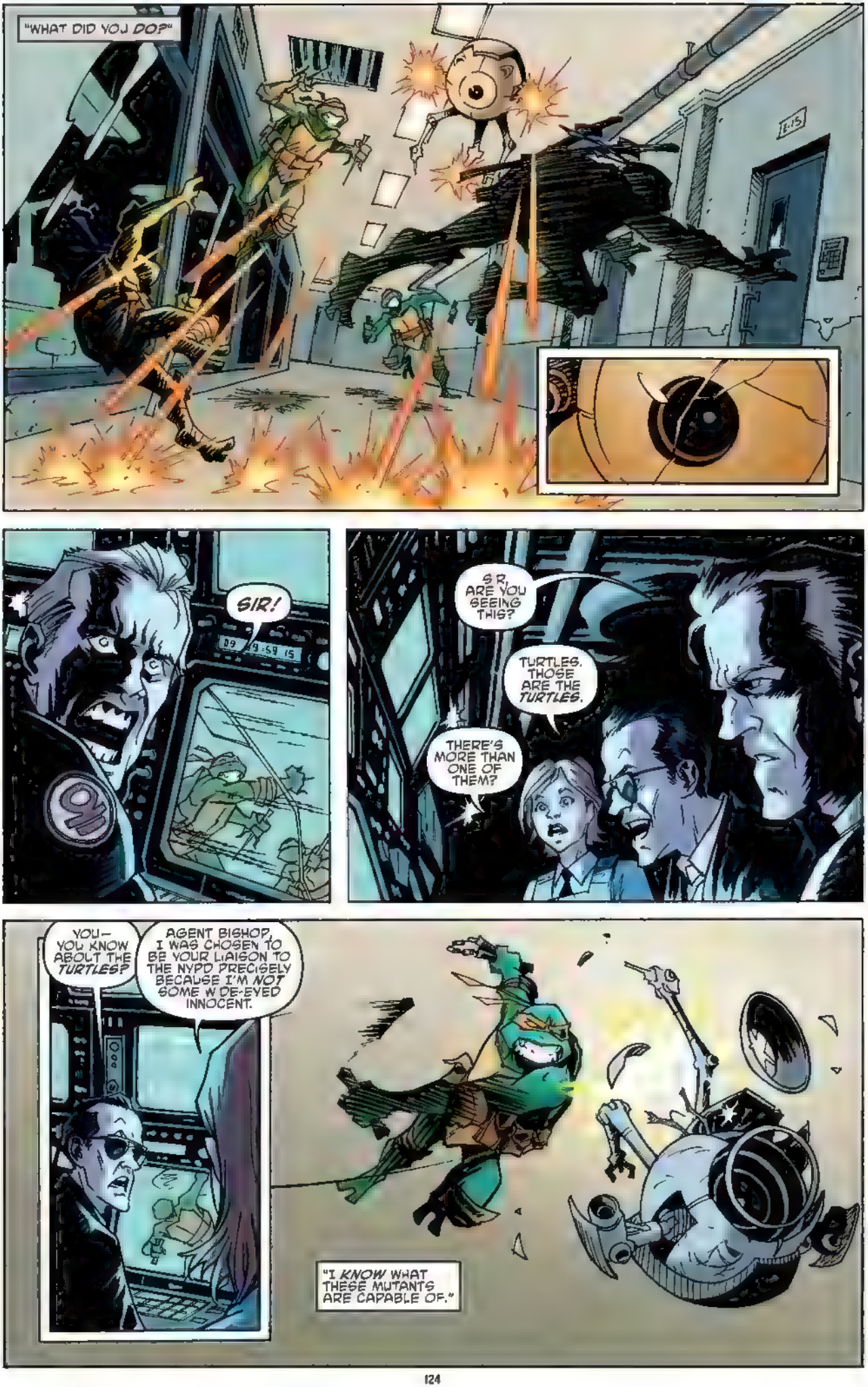
IT WAS HER IDEA, RAPH. WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET, AND IF APRIL THINKS SHE CAN FL P STOCKMAN, AND JSE HIS RESOJRCES, THEN WE OWE IT TO HER TO LET HER TRY.
WE'RE HERE IF SHE—
HEY, WHAT'S THAT?

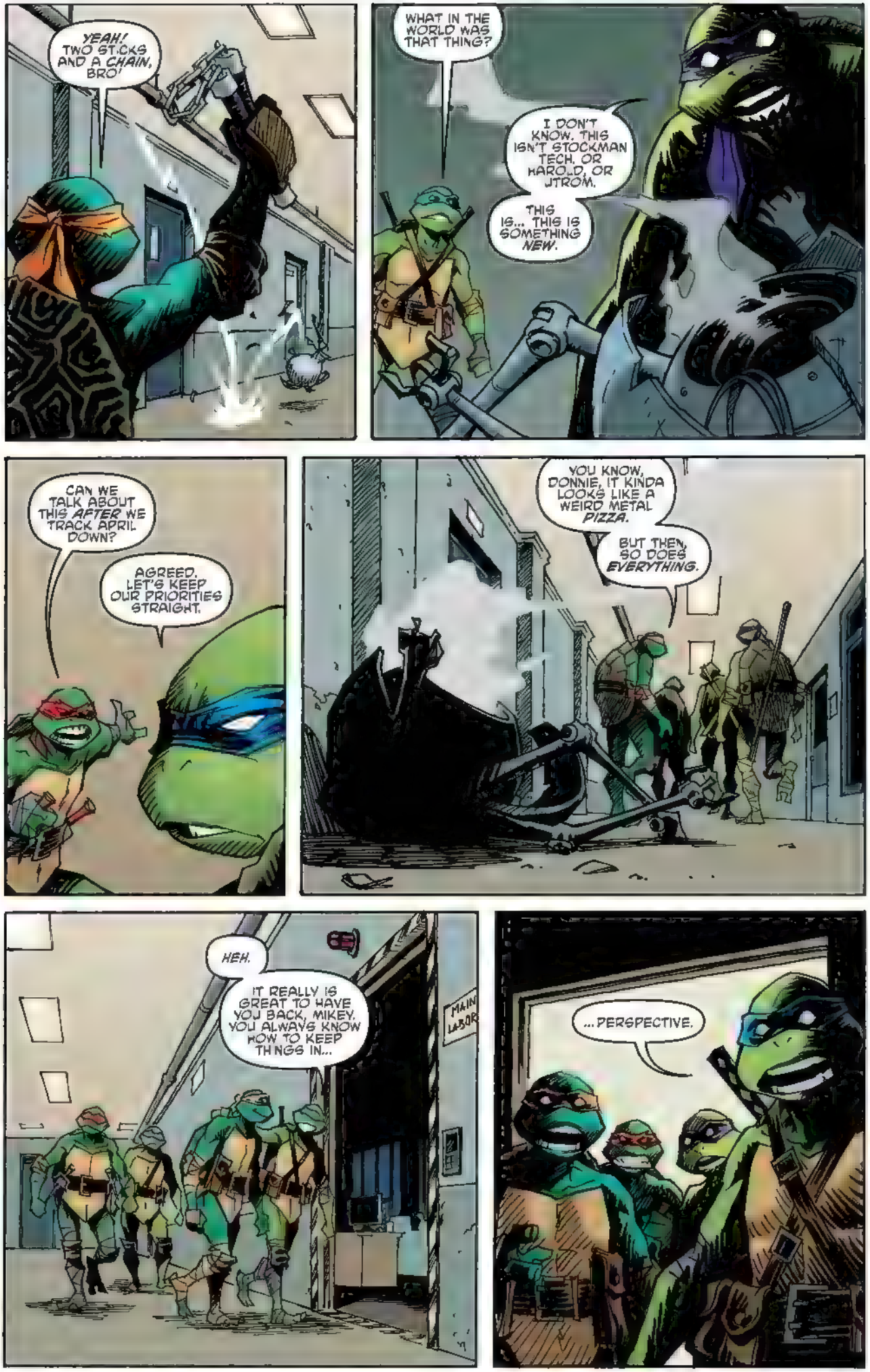


MA'AM? I'VE BREACHED THE FACILITY. THE DATA IS DOWNLOADING NOW.
EXCELLENT WORK, AS ALWAYS.
THANK YOU, MADAME NULL.
NULL INDUSTRIES
FREEZE!
I KNOW I DIDN'T SET OFF THE ALARM. AND THIS ISN'T PART OF YOUR PATROL ROUTE. SO WHY, I WONDER, ARE YOU—
JUST PUT YOUR—YOUR PINCERS IN THE AIR, AND—
AHH!
BANG
"THESE ARE DANGEROUS TIMES."

NOT JUST FOR US. FOR ALL OF HUMANITY.
IF OUR RACE IS TO SURVIVE, WE NEED YOU TO STAND WITH US, AND HELP US PREPARE FOR—
I'M SORRY, BUT LAST I CHECKED, WEREN'T YOU NOTHING MORE THAN A FORMER INTERN?
I ONLY TOOK THIS MEETING OUT OF SOME LINGERING RESPECT FOR YOUR FATHER, MS. O'NEIL.
BUT REST ASSURED, YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THE THREATS I'VE FACED DOWN. NOTHING OF THE FOES I'VE—
WHO, SHREDDER? BECAUSE SPLINTER KILLED HIM. AFTER YOU RAN.
FRAGIL
AND KRANG WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY BY THE NEUTRINOS, WHILE YOU... WELL, RAN.
RAN OFF TO PURSUE YOUR PERSONAL AGENDA, JUST LIKE ALWAYS.
HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT—
I KNOW ABOUT EVERYTHING, DR. STOCKMAN THE TURTLES. SHREDDER. KRANG.
EVERYTHING.
BUT I'M NOT HERE TO TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW, I'M HERE TO TELL YOU WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW.
EVERYTHING... ALL ALONG... HOW COULD THIS..
I'M HERE TO TELL YOU THAT THERE ARE NEW THREATS RISING, ANCIENT POWERS BEYOND ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER FACED.
...RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE...
AND TRUST ME, DR. STOCKMAN—
TRUST?

YOU'VE DECEIVED ME, MS. O'NEIL.
POSSIBLY BETRAYED ME.
AND I DEMAND TO KNOW EXACTLY WHY–
NO, YOU–YOU'RE FOCUSING ON THE WRONG THING, DR. STOCKMAN.
I WAS USEFUL TO YOU ONCE, AND I COULD BE AGAIN. IF WE COULD WORK TOGETHER–
"WORK TOGETHER." I'M STILL DEBATING WHETHER YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE THIS BUILDING ALIVE. NOW TELL ME EXACTLY HOW YOU KNOW ABOUT–ABOUT ALL OF THIS. OR I'LL–
OR YOU'LL WHAT? PLEASE, DR. STOCKMAN. WHY DO YOU THINK I MET YOU HERE?
THIS IS A BRAND-NEW FACILITY. THERE ARE NO FLYBORGS. NO MOJOERS, NO–
THERE'S ME.
AND IF YOU THINK THAT ISN'T THREAT ENOUGH, THEN YOU CLEARLY DON'T KNOW WHO YOU–
THE SECURITY ALARM.


"WHAT DID YOU DO?"
E.I.S.
SIR!
SIR, ARE YOU SEEING THIS?
TURTLES. THOSE ARE THE TURTLES.
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE OF THEM?
YOU— YOU KNOW ABOUT THE TURTLES?
AGENT BISHOP, I WAS CHOSEN TO BE YOUR LIAISON TO THE NYPD PRECISELY BECAUSE I'M NOT SOME W DE-EYED INNOCENT.
"I KNOW WHAT THESE MUTANTS ARE CAPABLE OF."


YEAH! TWO STICKS AND A CHAIN, BRO!
WHAT IN THE WORLD WAS THAT THING?
I DON'T KNOW. THIS ISN'T STOCKMAN TECH, OR HAROLD, OR JTROM.
THIS IS... THIS IS SOMETHING NEW.
CAN WE TALK ABOUT THIS AFTER WE TRACK APRIL DOWN?
AGREED. LET'S KEEP OUR PRIORITIES STRAIGHT.
YOU KNOW, DONNIE, IT KINDA LOOKS LIKE A WEIRD METAL PIZZA.
BUT THEN, SO DOES EVERYTHING.
HEH.
IT REALLY IS GREAT TO HAVE YOU BACK, MIKEY. YOU ALWAYS KNOW HOW TO KEEP THINGS IN...
MAIN LABOR
...PERSPECTIVE.

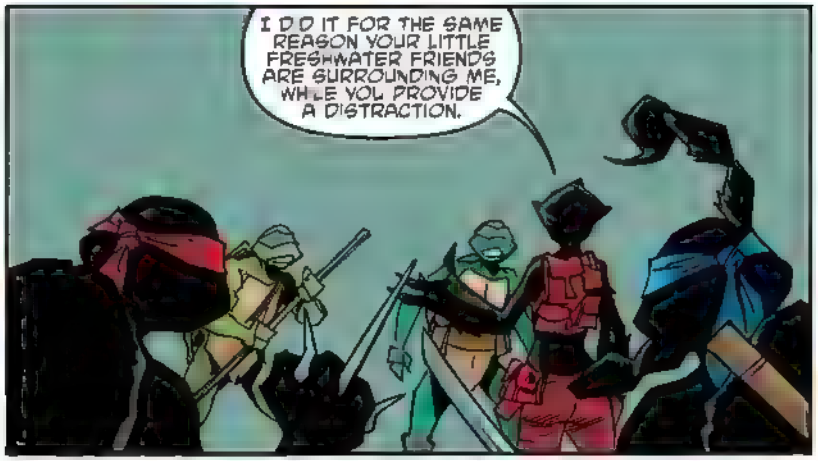
HI, THERE...
...I THINK YOU MAY HAVE SET OFF THE ALARM.

APRIL? IS APRIL—
I—I DON'T SEE HER! OR STOCKMAN! I DON'T THINK THEY'RE—
I MUST CONFESS, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO CATCH EVERYONE'S NAME.

WHY... YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO... WHY DID YOU *DO* THIS?
BECAUSE, MY GREEN-SKINNED STRANGER...

I AM ANCIENT.
AND I AM *DEATH*.

OH, RELAX. I'M JUST KIDDING.
I DID IT BECAUSE I WANTED TO *SURVIVE*, YOU SWEET, STUPID CHILD.


I DID IT FOR THE SAME REASON YOUR LITTLE FRESHWATER FRIENDS ARE SURROUNDING ME, WHILE YOU PROVIDE A DISTRACTION.

AGH!
NICE SHOOTING.

WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE.
SO LET'S TAKE HER DOWN FAST.

YOU GOT IT, BRO!
FIRE

YOU'VE GOT A LITTLE FIGHT IN YOU!
BUT NOT ENOUGH.

HEY!
DONNIE!
AHHH!
GOTTA... GOTTA GET HER AWAY FROM...

CRASH
MAINTAIN YOUR DISTANCE, SOLDIERS! DO *NOT* ENGAGE IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!
FINE—BUT *CONTAIN* THEM. I WANT THOSE MUTANTS!

SONIC CANNON!
FWOOM
WHAT— WHAT WAS—
I CAN BARELY HEAR MYSELF! CAN YOU GUYS—
THWP
AH! THEY'RE SHOOTING DARTS!
TRANQUILIZERS! EVERYONE KEEP YOUR SHE...S TO THEW!
NO!

APRIL– APRIL IS STILL INSIDE. WE NEED TO–
GHA!
DONNIE!
INSIDE! NOW!

APRIL. WE'VE GOTTA FIND APRIL.
"AND WHERE'S THE SCORPION?"
THOOM
CALL FOR RE-ENFORCEMENTS. TELL THEM WE NEED ADDITIONAL DETACHMENTS, RIGHT NOW.
HOW MANY, SIR?
ALL OF THEM.

ATTENTION, MUTANTS.
THIS IS AGENT BISHOP, OF THE EARTH PROTECTION FORCE.

ON BEHALF OF THE HUMAN RACE, I AM HEREBY DECLARING YOU *ENEMY COMBATANTS* AND ORDERING YOU TO SURRENDER WILLINGLY.

DO SO, AND YOU WILL BE TREATED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE LAWS AND CUSTOMS OF WAR.
LOCKDOWN
COMPLETE

FAIL TO DO SO, AND YOU WILL BE KILLED.

THAT IS ALL.

BROS...
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
I... I DON'T KNOW, MIKEY.
YOU WERE SO CERTAIN THAT I NEEDED *GUIDANCE*. THAT I WASN'T PREPARED FOR THE DANGER STILL TO COME.
"IT'S LIKE NO MATTER WHAT WE DO, THERE ARE ALWAYS MORE ENEMIES
"MORE THREATS.
"MORE PEOPLE TRYING TO *KILL* US."

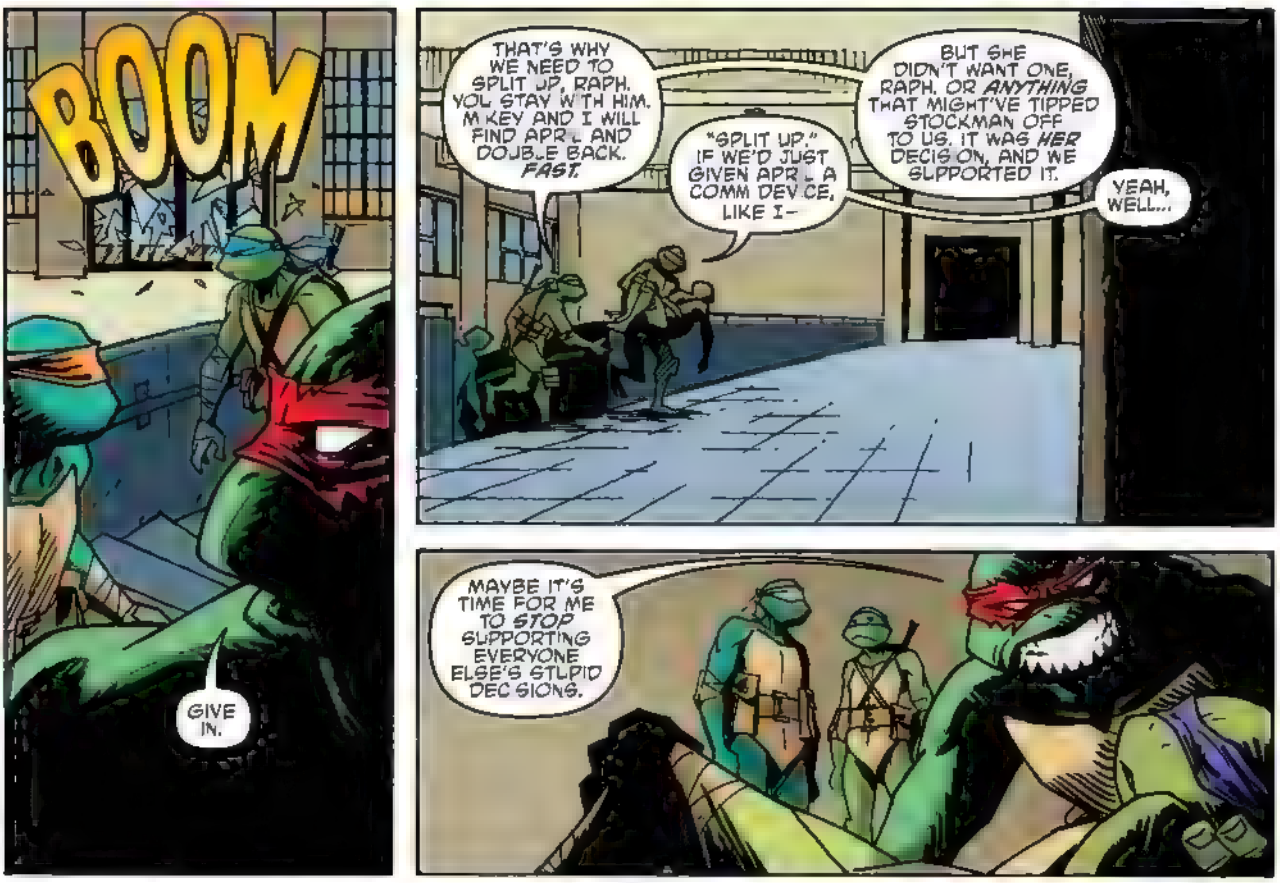
"WE NEED TO PROTECT APRIL. WE NEED TO PROTECT EACH *OTHER*. BUT WE CAN'T DO THAT IF WE DON'T EVEN SURVIVE.
"OUR ENEMIES JUST KEEP GETTING STRONGER.
I'M READY.
"SO *WE* NEED TO BE STRONGER. BECAUSE EVERY DAY, THERE ARE MORE PEOPLE WHO WANT US DEAD."
AND IT'S NEVER GOING TO STOP.

DAMIAN COUCEIRO

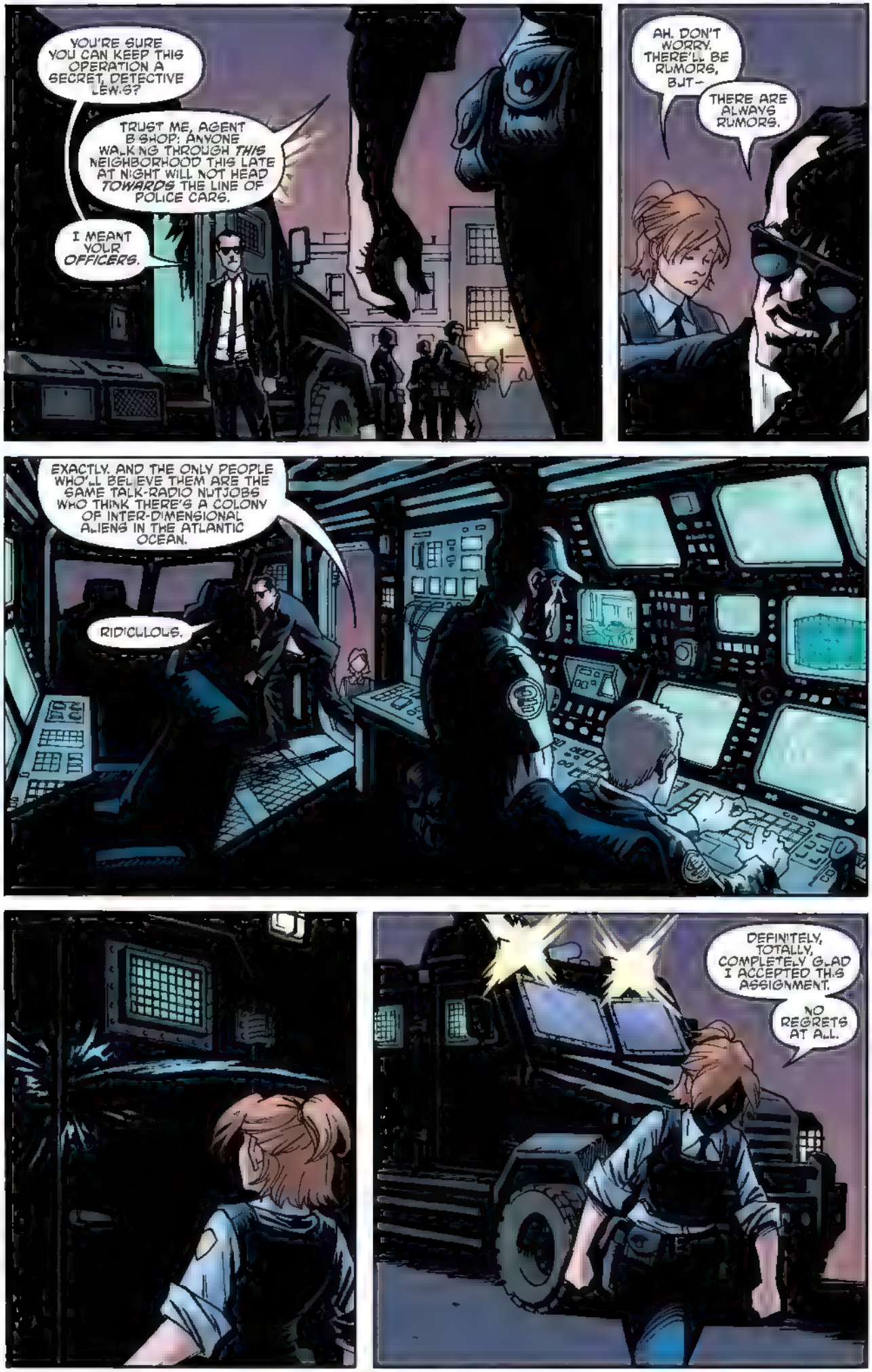
UNIVERSE #2
THE WAR TO COME

FREDDIE WILLIAMS

HOW IS HE?
BOOM
HE'S BREATHING, MIKEY. AND HIS PULSE IS STEADY.
BUT NONE OF THAT MATTERS IF WE DON'T KEEP HIM SAFE WHEN THOSE DOORS–


BOOM
GIVE IN.
THAT'S WHY WE NEED TO SPLIT UP, RAPH. YOU STAY WITH HIM. MIKEY AND I WILL FIND APRIL AND DOUBLE BACK. FAST.
"SPLIT UP." IF WE'D JUST GIVEN APRIL A COMM DEVICE, LIKE I–
BUT SHE DIDN'T WANT ONE, RAPH. OR ANYTHING THAT MIGHT'VE TIPPED STOCKMAN OFF TO US. IT WAS HER DECISION, AND WE SUPPORTED IT.
YEAH, WELL...
MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR ME TO STOP SUPPORTING EVERYONE ELSE'S STUPID DECISIONS.

NEED A THREE-BLOCK CORDON. NO ONE GETS CLOSE TO THIS BUILDING WITHOUT THE EXPLICIT PERMISSION OF ME OR THESE GENTLEMEN BEHIND ME.
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON HERE, DETECTIVE?
JUST A CHEMICAL LEAK.
THESE FOLKS ARE ENVIRONMENTAL CONSULTANTS, HERE TO—
BOOM
A CHEMICAL LEAK, DETECTIVE?
YEAH, A CHEMICAL LEAK.
THE PERIMETER DEFENSE ORBS HAVE LAUNCHED.
NOW SHUT UP AND DO YOUR JOBS OR YOU'LL BE REASSIGNED TO A STATEN ISLAND EVIDENCE ROOM BY MORNING.


YOU'RE SURE YOU CAN KEEP THIS OPERATION A SECRET, DETECTIVE LEWIS?
TRUST ME, AGENT BISHOP: ANYONE WALKING THROUGH THIS NEIGHBORHOOD THIS LATE AT NIGHT WILL NOT HEAD TOWARDS THE LINE OF POLICE CARS.
I MEANT YOUR OFFICERS.
AH. DON'T WORRY. THERE'LL BE RUMORS, BUT—
THERE ARE ALWAYS RUMORS.
EXACTLY. AND THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO'LL BELIEVE THEM ARE THE SAME TALK-RADIO NUTJOBS WHO THINK THERE'S A COLONY OF INTER-DIMENSIONAL ALIENS IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.
RIDICULOUS.
DEFINITELY, TOTALLY, COMPLETELY GLAD I ACCEPTED THIS ASSIGNMENT.
NO REGRETS AT ALL.

SIR, EVEN SETTING MISSION CONFIDENTIALITY ASIDE, ARE YOU *SURE* YOU WANT TO DO THIS NOW? WE AGREED TO A GRADUAL TRANSITION FROM "OBSERVE" TO "OBSERVE AND CAPTURE." THIS ELEVATES—
THIS ISN'T ABOUT A HANDFUL OF MUTANTS, COLONEL KNIGHT. YOU'VE READ THE INTELLIGENCE BRIEFING ON THESE TURTLES. YOU *WROTE* SOME OF THEM.
WE TAKE THESE THINGS OUT NOW, AND IT'S A *HUGE* TACTICAL VICTORY, RIGHT AT THE BEGINNING OF OUR WAR. THE LONG-RANGE RAMIFICATIONS...
AND IF WE LOSE? WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO TAKE THESE CREATURES DOWN IMMEDIATELY. AND—
AND WE *WOULD* HAVE TAKEN DOWN THE *ONE* MUTANT WE PREPPED FOR. INSTEAD THERE WERE *FIVE*. PLUS THE TWO *HUMANS*. WE'RE ALREADY OUT OF TRANQ DARTS, AND—
HUMANS?
"AH. YES, SIR, I WAS GETTING TO THAT. ON THE FOURTH FLOOR, ACCORDING TO OUR SCANS."
CAN WE MAKE CONTACT WITH THEM, COLONEL KNIGHT?
BOOM

SERGEANT WINTER, WE'RE IN! I REPEAT, WE ARE IN!
JUST LIKE BEFORE, SOLDIERS. MAINTAIN YOUR DISTANCE, AND ATTACK FROM AFAR. YOU DO NOT WANT TO GET TOO CLOSE TO THESE THINGS.
HER...
SORRY, FELLAS. BUT THIS TIME?
FWOOM
DISTANCE WON'T BE AN OPTION.

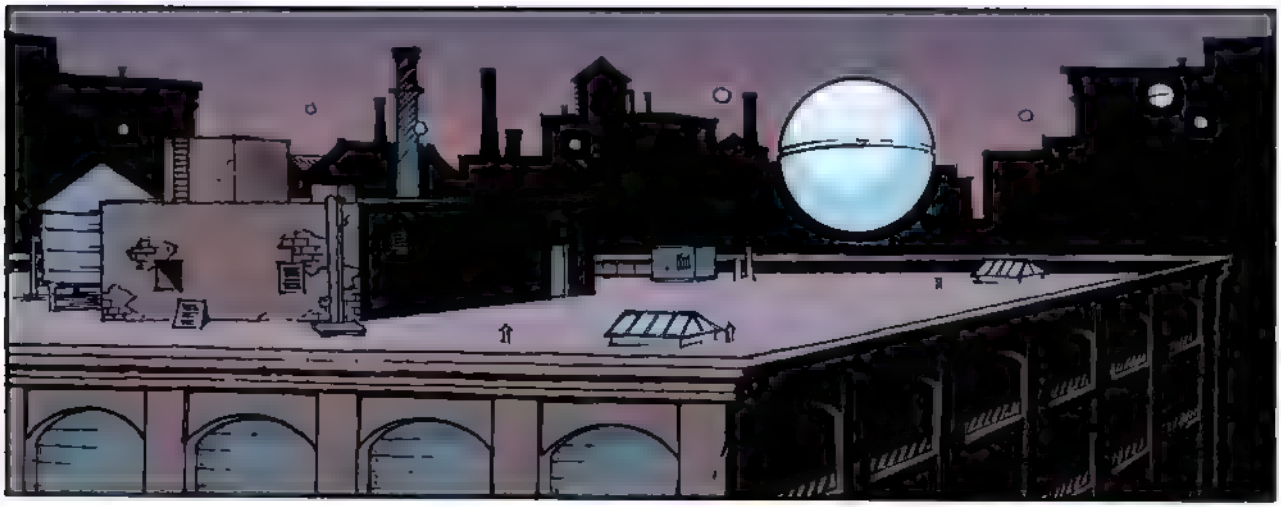
DON'T BREAK FORMATION! THIS IS WHAT WE TRAINED—AGH!
YOU DIDN'T TRAIN FOR THIS.
NO ONE DOES.
AAAAAAAGH!
WHAT DID I... WHAT DID I DO?
NOTHING.
THE WORLD DOES NOT REVOLVE AROUND YOU, MY SWEET AMPHIBIAN.

I'M A REPTILE.
THOSE AREN'T THE SAME THING?
LISTEN—I DOUBT EITHER OF US COULD ESCAPE OUT THE FRONT ALONE, BUT IF WE WATCH EACH OTHER'S BACKS—
I'M NOT TRYING TO ESCAPE!
...HUH.
MY MISTAKE.
WAIT!

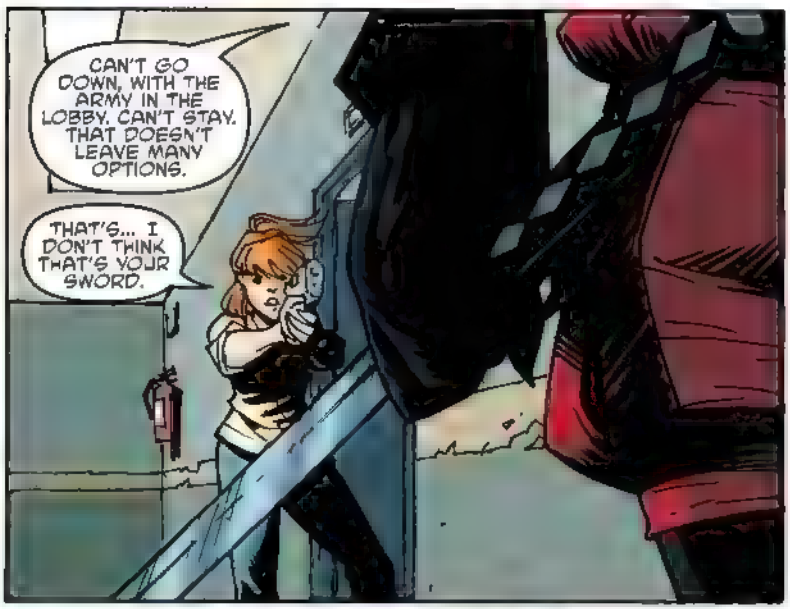
APRIL? APR– WHERE DID YOU...
WELL. ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, I'VE CERTAINLY NEVER UNDERESTIMATED HER BEFORE.
RRRRNG
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING WITH MY BUILDING?
HOW DID YOU KNOW–
COMMUNICATIONS ARE BLOCKED, IT'S ONLY LOGICAL THAT THE SAME PERSON *UNBLOCKED* MY PHONE.
YOUR BUILDING. IS THIS THE INFAMOUS DR. STOCKMAN?
DR. STOCKMAN, *ALL* WE WANT ARE THE MUTANTS. THE TURTLES AND THE SCORPION CURRENTLY INSIDE YOUR BUILDING. WE'VE ALREADY BREACHED THE PERIMETER, BUT IF YOU TAKE IT OFF OF LOCKDOWN–
FINE I'LL DO WHATEVER I CAN TO ASSIST.

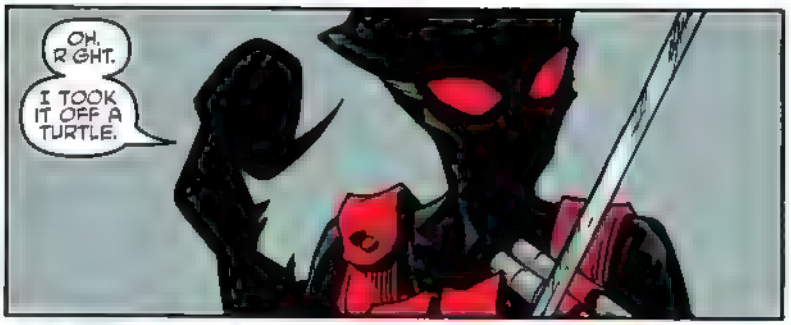
WELL, THAT'S... THAT'S WONDERFUL NEWS. WE'LL CONTACT YOU SOON WITH MORE DETAILS.
WAIT, WHY DON'T WE JUST DISCUSS IT N–
CLICK
WHAT... WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
HE AGREED TO HELP. IMMEDIATELY. WHICH MEANS HE WAS GOING TO DOUBLE-CROSS US. AND WE JUST DON'T HAVE TIME FOR ALL THAT FALSE-FLAG, TRIPLE-CROSS, WE-KNOW-YOU-KNOW-WE-KNOW NONSENSE RIGHT NOW.
WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE HE WAS GOING TO–
BECAUSE HE'S BAXTER STOCKMAN! HE'S A COLLABORATOR. AND WORSE.
BELIEVE ME, DETECTIVE, WHEN THIS WAR IS OVER, AND A TRIBUNAL CONVENES, BAXTER STOCKMAN WILL BE FIRST AGAINST THE WALL.
BUT FOR NOW? TONIGHT?
HE'S NOT THE PRIORITY.

HE'S NUTS. I MEAN... HE'S COMPLETELY NUTS! RIGHT?
WAR CRIMES TRIBUNAL? ENEMY COMBATANTS? THIS IS NOT WHAT I SIGNED UP FOR.
THAT'S... A LITTLE COMPLICATED.
OF COURSE NOT! NONE OF US KNEW WHAT WE WERE GETTING INTO, BUT HERE WE ARE. AND THIS IS THE JOB
"AND MAKE NO MISTAKE... THESE THINGS ARE DANGEROUS, AND WE ARE AT WAR.
"DENYING THAT IS THE WORST THING WE COULD DO. BECAUSE THEY'RE ONLY GOING TO GET STRONGER.
"AND MORE DEADLY"
BISHOP IS A FANATIC. BUT FANATICISM IN THE DEFENSE OF SURVIVAL IS NO VICE.
FINE. SO WHAT'S NEXT WITH THIS...
OBSERVE AND CAPTURE MISSION? YEAH, WE'VE GOT 'EM TRAPPED AND SURROUNDED. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.



LOOKS LIKE WE HAD THE SAME IDEA.


CAN'T GO DOWN, WITH THE ARMY IN THE LOBBY. CAN'T STAY. THAT DOESN'T LEAVE MANY OPTIONS.
THAT'S... I DON'T THINK THAT'S YOUR SWORD.

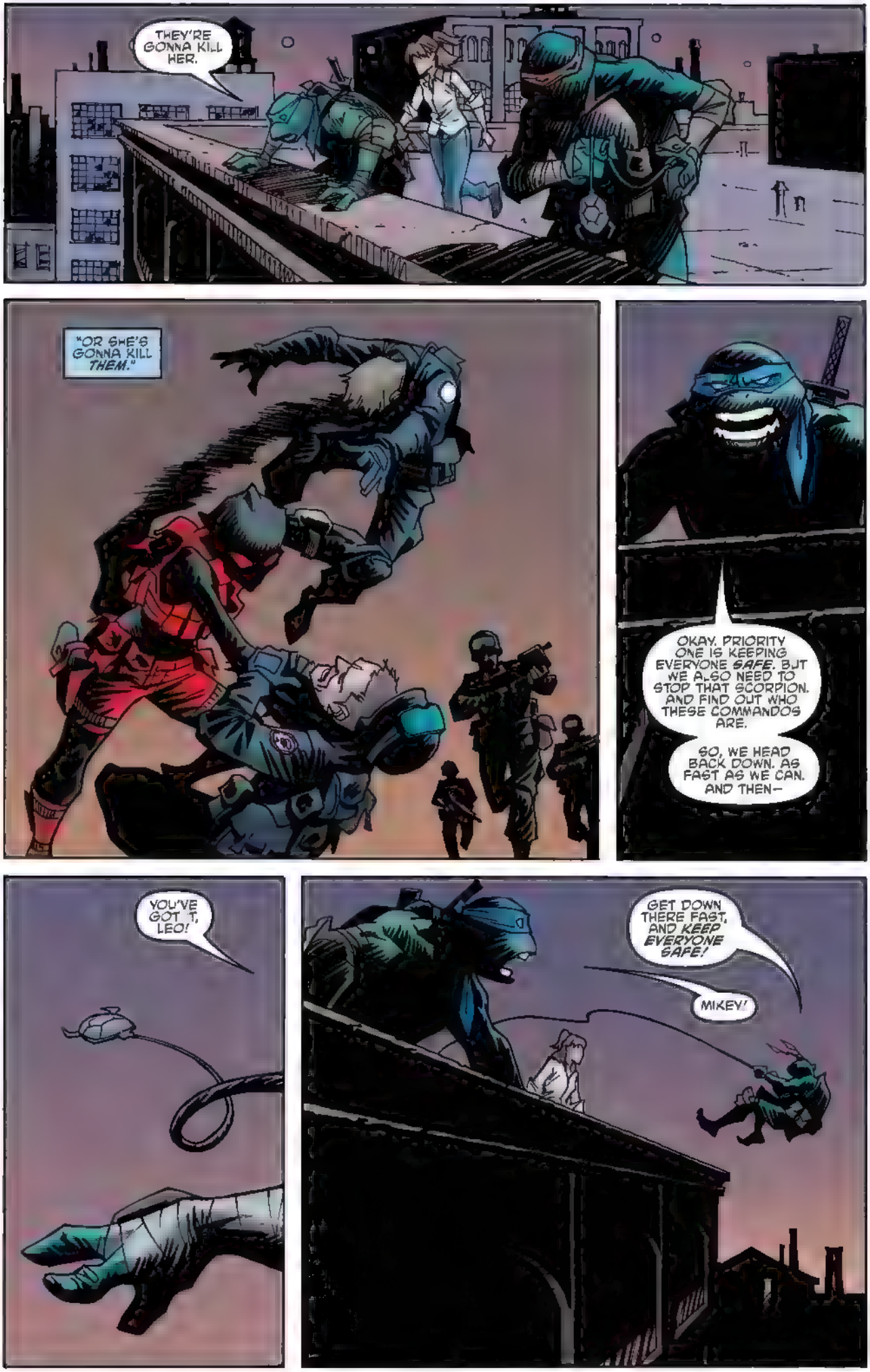

OH. RIGHT.
I TOOK IT OFF A TURTLE.

RIGHT BEFORE I RAN IT THROUGH HIS EYE. AND OUT THE BACK OF HIS SKULL.

ROOF ACCESS

CRASH
IT'S... POSSIBLE I WAS LYING ABOUT THE SWORD THING.
WHO WAS SHE?
I DON'T KNOW.
AND WHAT WAS—
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING, APRIL.
"BUT I'M GLAD YOU'RE OKAY."

GHAAA!
MUTANT DETECTED


THEY'RE GONNA KILL HER.
"OR SHE'S GONNA KILL THEM."
OKAY. PRIORITY ONE IS KEEPING EVERYONE SAFE. BUT WE ALSO NEED TO STOP THAT SCORPION. AND FIND OUT WHO THESE COMMANDOS ARE.
SO, WE HEAD BACK DOWN. AS FAST AS WE CAN. AND THEN—
YOU'VE GOT IT, LEO!
GET DOWN THERE FAST, AND KEEP EVERYONE SAFE!
MIKEY!

I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE...
BUT I'M GONNA HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE.

CUT ME FREE, SO I CAN *EXECUTE* THEM!
YOU'RE KIND OF MESSED UP, YOU KNOW THAT?

NO!
YEAH!
CAN'T THEY JUST... STEP OVER THE MINES?
KACHOOM
NOT WITHOUT A PLACE TO STEP FROM. AND BLOWING UP THE STAIRCASE WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT, WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?
YOU LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT, STOCKMAN.
AND YOU LOOK LIKE ROADKILL.
NOW LET'S GO FIND MY OTHER FAILED EXPERIMENTS.

YEAH, A LOT OF PEOPLE MAKE THAT MISTAKE. ESPECIALLY BECAUSE WE'RE AMPHIBIOUS BUT AMPHIBIANS LAY THEIR EGGS IN THE WATER. REPTILES ON DRY LAND.
HMMM.
HOW ARE YOUR RESTRAINTS?
THEY'RE FINE. I KNOW YOU'LL REMOVE THEM, ONCE YOU'VE REALIZED HOW USEFUL I CAN BE.
OH! AND REPTILES HAVE SCALY SKIN. AND...
LOTS OF OTHER THINGS. WHEN DONNIE WAKES UP, HE CAN TELL YOU ALL OF THEM.
YES, WHEN DONNIE WAKES UP, WE'LL HAVE A NICE, LONG CHAT ABOUT AMPHIBIANS AND REPTILES. BECAUSE WE'RE ALL SUCH GOOD FRIENDS, NOW.
RAPH, THAT'S NOT WHAT I—
HERE WE ARE!
ONCE THIS ROOM IS OPERATIONAL, WE'LL HAVE A HANDLE ON SECURITY FOR THE WHOLE BUILDING.

LEO... M.KEY...
THIS THING HAS KILLED AT LEAST TEN PEOPLE IN THE LAST TWO HOURS.
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN. BUT I'M NOT JUST GONNA KILL HER, RAPH! THERE ARE SOME THINGS WE JUST DON'T DO.
FINE. BUT IS SURVIVAL SOMETHING WE STILL DO? BECAUSE THAT'S PRETTY IMPORTANT, TOO. AND A MORAL CODE CAN GET YOU KILLED.
MIGHT I JUST SAY THAT I AGREE COMPLETELY WITH "RAPH"? AND I DO HOPE "MIKEY" EVENTUALLY COMES AROUND.
LOOK AT SLEEPING BEAUTY OVER THERE. DONNIE, RIGHT? THAT SHOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED.
SHUT UP.
BUT INSTEAD OF FOCUSING ON STAYING ALIVE, MR HOTHEAD OVER HERE JUMPED OUT A WINDOW CHASING AFTER ME. AND ALL OF YOU FOLLOWED. AND THE WEAK LINK BROKE FIRST.
I SAID—
OH, DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT. I'M NOT YOUR BIGGEST ENEMY NEITHER ARE THOSE SAD LITTLE COMMANDO BOYS DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOUR BIGGEST ENEMY IS?
IT'S YOUR OWN STUPIDITY.
I WONDER IF DONNIE KNOWS THAT SOMEDAY YOU'RE ALL GONNA GET HIM KILLED?

WHOA!
THAT... THAT WAS ONE *HELL* OF A PUNCH!
MIKEY...
YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO LOOK AWAY.

DANILO COUCEIRO

UNIVERSE #3
"THE WAR TO COME"

M'KEY...
YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO LOOK AWAY.
WHAT?
NO, RAPH! YOU *DON'T* WANT TO DO THIS!
YEAH, MIKEY. I *REALLY* DO.
LOADING
DON'T GET NVOLVED, STOCKMAN.
JUST BRING THE SECURITY SYSTEM BACK ONLINE AND WAIT FOR YOUR MOMENT TO STRIKE.

FOR ALL WE KNOW, SHE'S BEHIND EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING.
SHE'S NOT! I SAW THOSE SOLDIERS ATTACK HER.
SHE'S STILL DANGEROUS. HER HANDS ARE BOUND, BUT SHE CAN KILL JUST AS EASILY WITH HER TAIL.
SO YOU'RE GOING TO, WHAT? EXECUTE HER?
OF COURSE NOT.
IT'LL BE A FAIR FIGHT.
I'LL EVEN GIVE THIS THING THE FIRST PUNCH.
THIS THING'S NAME IS ZODI.
AND I CAN CRACK YOUR SHELL IN TWO WITH NO FISTS AND NO TAIL.

NOT FALLING FOR THAT!
YOU JUST DID.
GHAAA!

RAPH! THAT'S ENOUGH. NOW—
HEY!
DOES SOMEONE WANT TO TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
DONNIE!

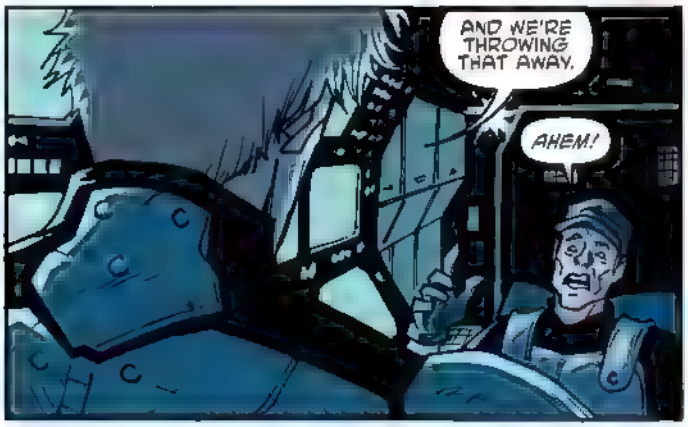
WHAT'S GOING ON IS, RAPH DECIDED HE WANTED A BOXING MATCH IN THE MIDDLE OF—
THAT'S NOT... THAT'S... I...
...THAT'S KIND OF WHAT'S GOING ON. YES.
AHH!
DOES THAT MEAN WE'RE DONE ALREADY?
GUYS. WE CAN'T DO THIS. WE HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER.
I KNOW THINGS HAVE BEEN DIFFICULT, FOR A LONG TIME NOW. BUT—
THEY CARE SO MUCH. IT MAKES THEM WEAK. AND PREDICTABLE. THEY DISAPPROVED OF THE FIGHT, BUT NOTICE HOW LONG IT TOOK FOR THEM TO INTERVENE. MUCH BETTER TO SETTLE DISPUTES THIS WAY. WITH WORDS AND LOVE.
WITHIN TWO MINUTES, ONE OF THEM WILL SAY, "WE'RE A FAMILY!" AS THOUGH GENETIC OVERLAP ENSURES A DEEPER EMOTIONAL BOND.
DO YOU THINK WE CAN'T HEAR YOU?
OH, NO. I'M QUITE CERTAIN YOU CAN.
EVERYONE STOP BICKERING! LAST THING I KNOW, WE WERE UNDER ATTACK. I'M SURE YOU'VE LEARNED MORE SINCE THEN. SO, PLEASE...
TELL ME EVERYTHING I MISSED.

KNIGHT. WHEN ARE THOSE REINFORCEMENTS GOING TO ARRIVE?
SOON. IT TAKES A WHILE TO MOBILIZE THAT MANY—
RIGHT.
THIS IS... THIS IS GOING BAD *REALLY* FAST MUCH FASTER THAN—
I KNOW. BUT... WE'RE NOT THE GENERALS, MAN. ALL WE CAN DO IS—

GO WHERE THEY POINT US. YEAH, I KNOW THE DRI....

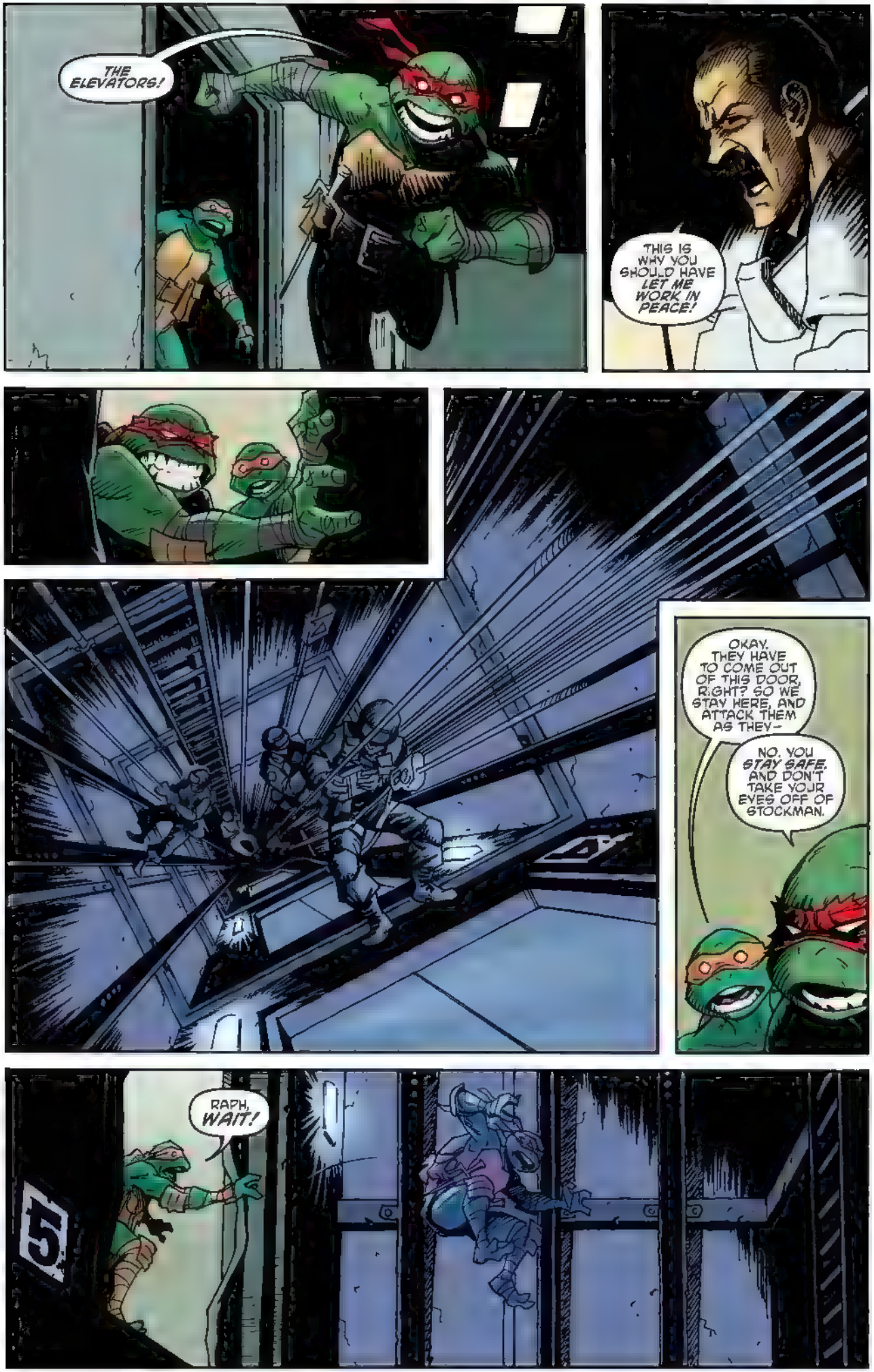
"MY FEW UNINJURED MEN ARE WORKING ON THE NEXT WAVE. I ALL BUT *BEGGED* BISHOP TO JUST LET US WAIT FOR REINFORCEMENTS, BUT..."
"BISHOP POINTED."

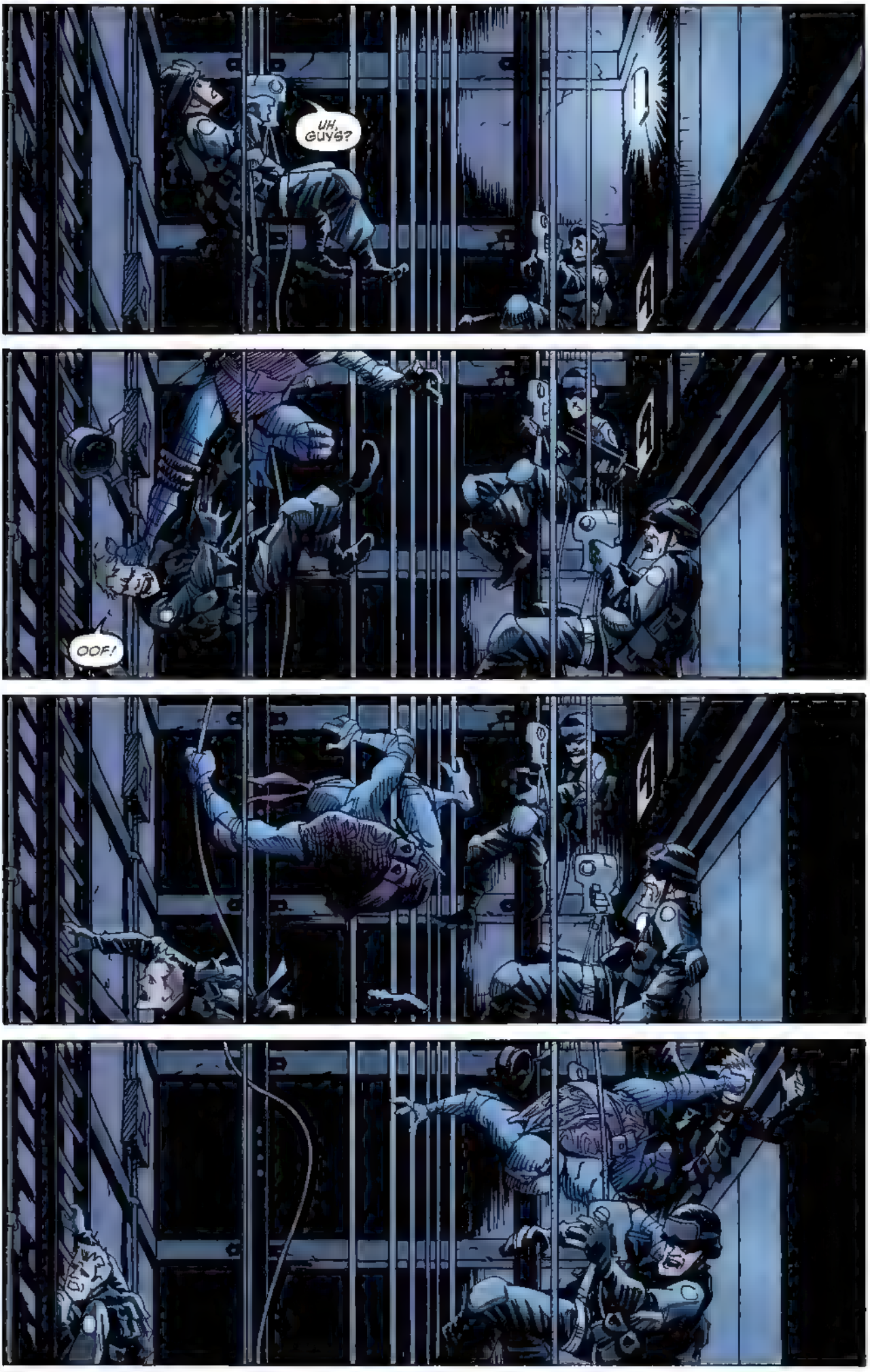
"THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE NEXT *WORLD WAR* AND THE MAIN ADVANTAGE WE HAVE— MAYBE THE *ONLY* ADVANTAGE WE HAVE— IS THAT WE KNOW MORE ABOUT THEM THAN THEY KNOW ABOUT US.


AND WE'RE THROWING THAT AWAY.
AHEM!

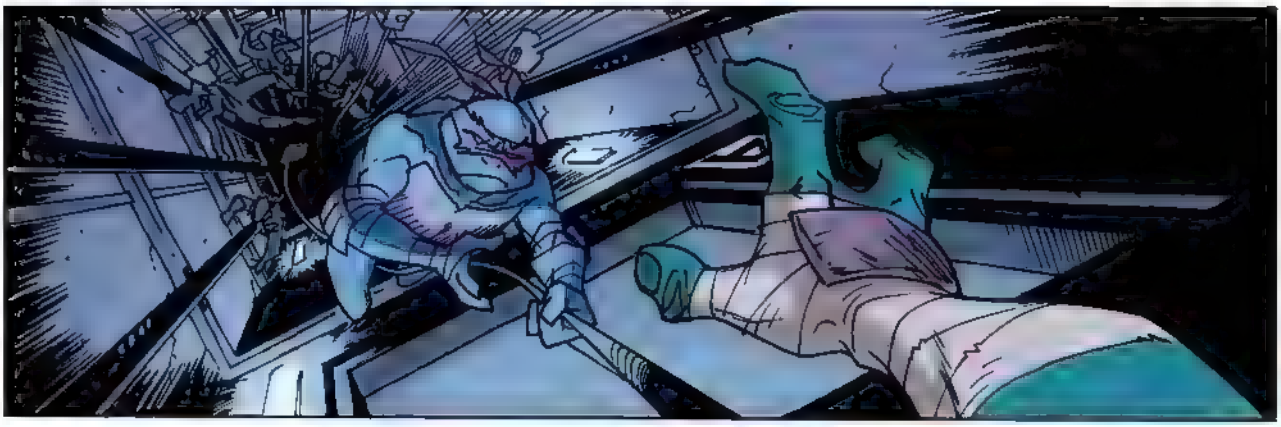
YOU'RE RIGHT. IT HAS THE SAME TECHNOLOGY MARKERS AS THE PROBE WE FOUGHT DOWNSTAIRS.
BUT FROM WHAT I SAW BEFORE, THESE ONES PACK A MUCH BIGGER—
AHH!
THE SAME AS LAST TIME. BUT THEY FLEW RIGHT PAST THE SOLDIERS.
SO, YOUR TURN, HUMAN.
APRIL, YOU *REALLY* DON'T HAVE TO—
YES, I DO. WE NEED TO KNOW. THE ONLY WAY THIS CRAZY IDEA WILL WORK IS IF THEY DON'T ATTACK HUMANS. SO...
HUH.
OKAY... NOW LET'S TALK ABOUT *MY PLAN.*

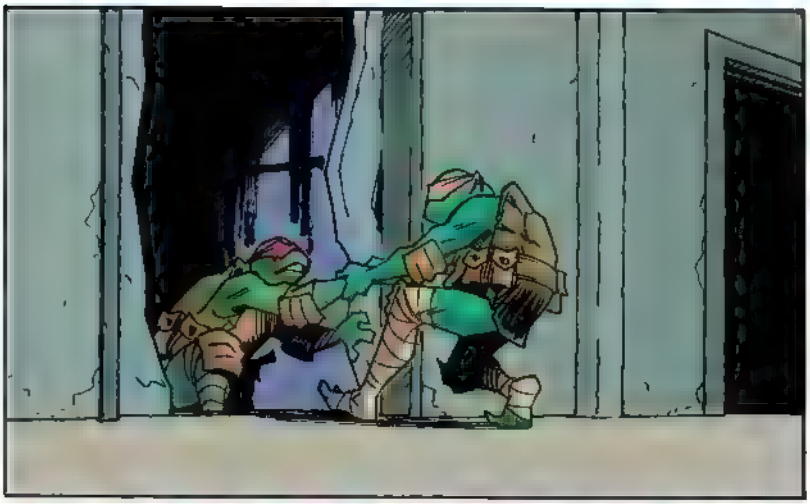
SO WHAT DOES THIS THING—
DON'T TOUCH THAT.
OR THAT.
OR ANYTHING!
I'M TRYING TO GET THIS BUILDING'S SECURITY SYSTEMS BACK ONLINE. AND THE MORE YOU BOTHER ME—
WHERE'S APRIL? AND THE SMART TURTLE? THE ONE THAT DOES YOUR MACHINES?
ON THE ROOF. AND DO YOU STILL NOT KNOW OUR NAMES, STOCKMAN?
I KNOW YOUR TEST SUBJECT NUMBERS. AND THAT'S ALL I'LL NEED TO KNOW, ONCE YOU'RE BACK IN MY LAB, WHERE YOU BELONG.
COME ON, BRO. JUST—
CLUNK

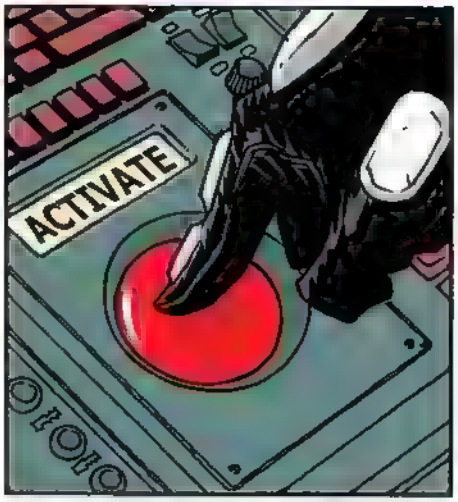

THE ELEVATORS!
THIS IS WHY YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME WORK IN PEACE!
OKAY. THEY HAVE TO COME OUT OF THIS DOOR, RIGHT? SO WE STAY HERE, AND ATTACK THEM AS THEY–
NO. YOU STAY SAFE. AND DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF OF STOCKMAN.
RAPH, WAIT!
5


UH, GUYS?
OOF!

STOP FIRING AT US!
BIAM BIAM
NO. KEEP FIRING.
DON'T GIMME A REASON TO MAKE THIS EASY ON YOU.
RAPH! STOCKMAN SAYS THE SECURITY SYSTEM IS ALMOST ONLINE! GET OUT OF THERE!
BRO!
ARE YOU SURE?






ACTIVATE

HEY, STOCKMAN— THANKS FOR WAITING UNTIL RAPH WAS SAFE.
YES... I WAITED.
SLAM

IT CERTAINLY WASN'T JUST A COINCIDENCE.

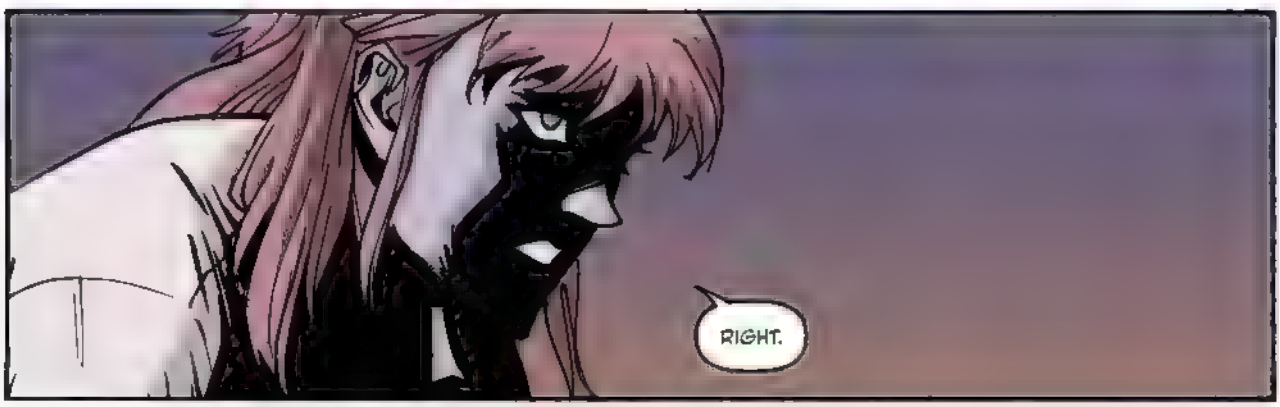
IT'S A SOLID PLAN. BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO CONV NCE STOCKMAN TO DO IT?
STOCKMAN? NO WAY. IT *HAS* TO BE ME.
WHY WOULD-
BECAJSE YOU CAN *TRUST* ME. AND BECAJSE STOCKMAN WOJLD NEVER LEAVE THIS BUILDING TO YOJ. LET ALONE AGREE TO... TO THE TERMS WE'RE OFFERING.

THIS IS A DANGEROLS ASS GNMENT, GIRL. WHAT MAKES YOJ THINK YOU'RE TOJGH ENOJGH FOR IT?
BECAJSE...

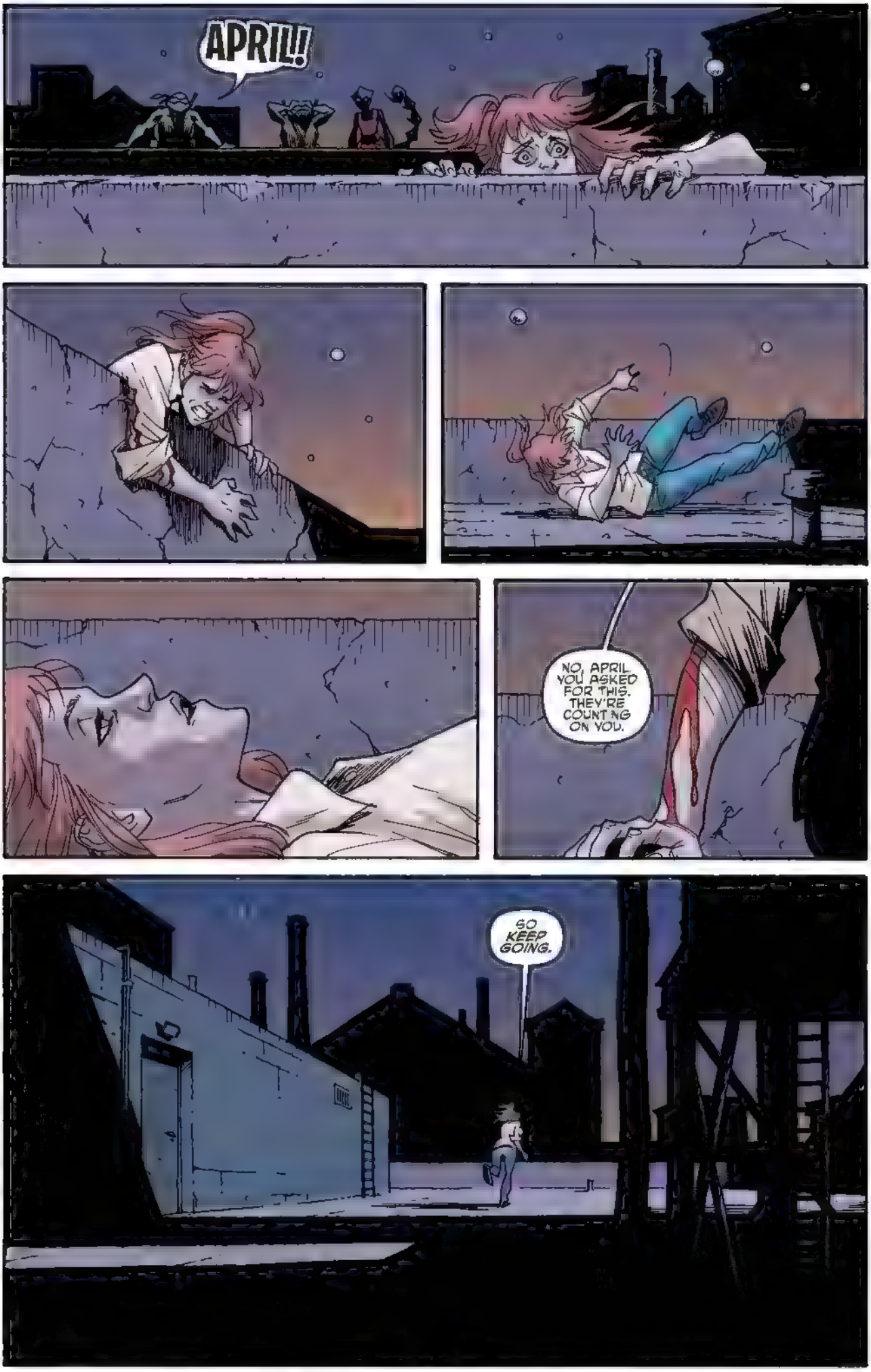
...I'M *APRIL O'NEIL.*

WELL. THAT CERTAINLY PJTS AL OF MY CONCERNS TO REST.

YOJR PHONE SHOLLD START WORKING AS SOON AS YOJ GET AWAY.
IF YOJ CAN'T REACH THEM, YOJ'LL NEED TO GET BACK TO MANHATTAN. THERE'S AN ABANDONED SEWER LINE FIVE BLOCKS EAST.
THAT WILL GET YOJ OJT OF THE AREA. GETTING LNDER THE EAST RIVER IS TR CKIER, BJT-
YEAH, I F GJRED I WOJLD JLST GET A CAB.
OH... R GHT.


RIGHT.

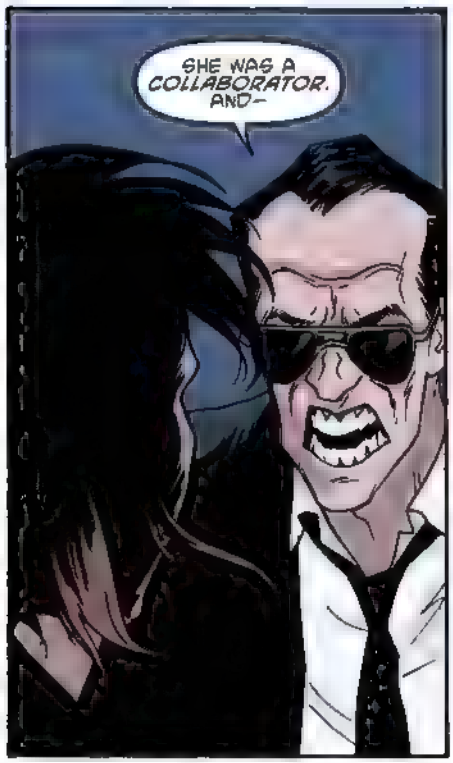
SIR! THE DRONE FEED—IT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THEM IS GETTING READY TO JUMP AGAIN.
NO SIR. ONE OF THE HUMANS.
SEND SOME MEN TO THE ALLEY. THE DRONES WILL KNOCK THEM—
I'M ON IT, SIR.
WHAT?
BANG
AAAAH!


APRIL!
NO, APRIL. YOU ASKED FOR THIS. THEY'RE COUNTING ON YOU.
GO KEEP GOING.

DETAIN HER!
ARE... ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO-
DO IT!

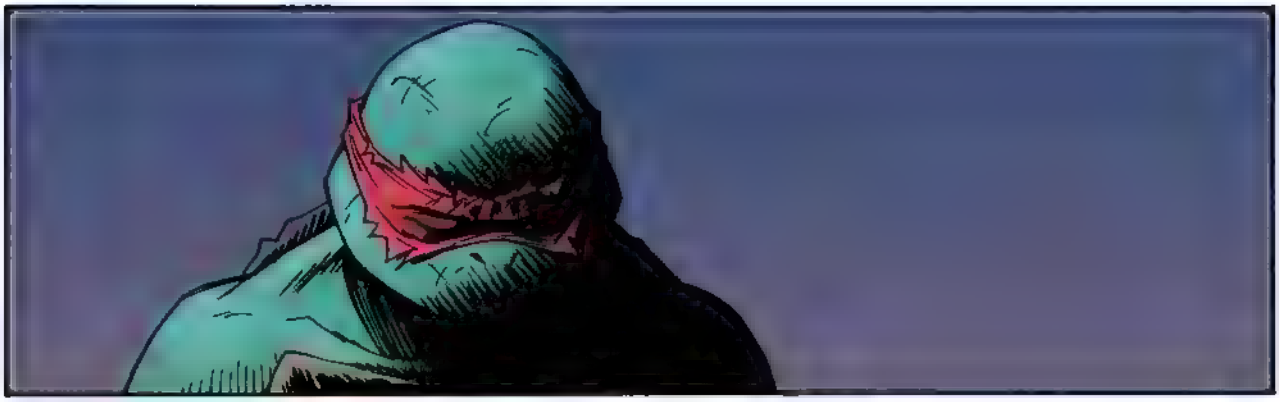
NO, NO WAY ARE YOU GOING TO-

SORRY ABOUT THIS, DETECTIVE.
HE WAS FIRING AT A HUMAN. ONE WHO DIDN'T EXACTLY LOOK LIKE A THREAT TO-


SHE WAS A COLLABORATOR. AND-

"COLLABORATOR." I AM GETTING SO TIRED OF ALL THIS RIDICULOUS "WE'RE AT WAR" TALK. NO, WE ARE NOT. EXCEPT IN YOUR TWISTED MIND.
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU THINK OF ME, DETECTIVE. WHAT ANYONE THINKS OF ME.
YOU'LL ALL THANK ME ONCE HUMANITY IS SAFE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN SHOT? SHE—WHY WOULD YOU LET HER DO THAT? THAT WAS STUPID, AND IRRESPONSIBLE, AND—
NO, IT WASN'T. ZODI'S PLAN—
ZODI'S PLAN?
—WAS A GOOD ONE. AND APRIL IS SMART, AND RESOURCEFUL. SHE'LL BE OKAY.
YOU DON'T KNOW THAT.
YEAH BUT, LIKE... WE NEVER KNOW IF ANY OF US ARE GONNA BE OKAY. HOW IS THIS ANY DIFFERENT?
THAT'S EXACTLY MY POINT!
WHAT'S YOUR POINT, RAPH? WHAT?
MIKEY, WE SHOULDN'T—
NO. WE NEED TO GET THIS OUT, BRO.
WHAT WAS THE POINT OF GOING AFTER ZODI WHILE WE WERE UNDER ATTACK? OR ALMOST DOING THE SAME WITH STOCKMAN? OR DIVING INTO THAT ELEVATOR?
OR THIS... THIS CRAPPY ATTITUDE YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING AROUND FOR WEEKS NOW? HUH?
TELL ME.



I WAS ALONE.
WHAT?

WHEN WE FIRST MUTATED. WHEN WE LEFT THE LAB. YOU GUYS HAD EACH OTHER, BUT I WAS ALONE.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT WAS LIKE? I... I DON'T THINK I REALIZED JUST HOW LONELY AND CONFUSED I WAS UNTIL AFTER YOU FOUND ME.

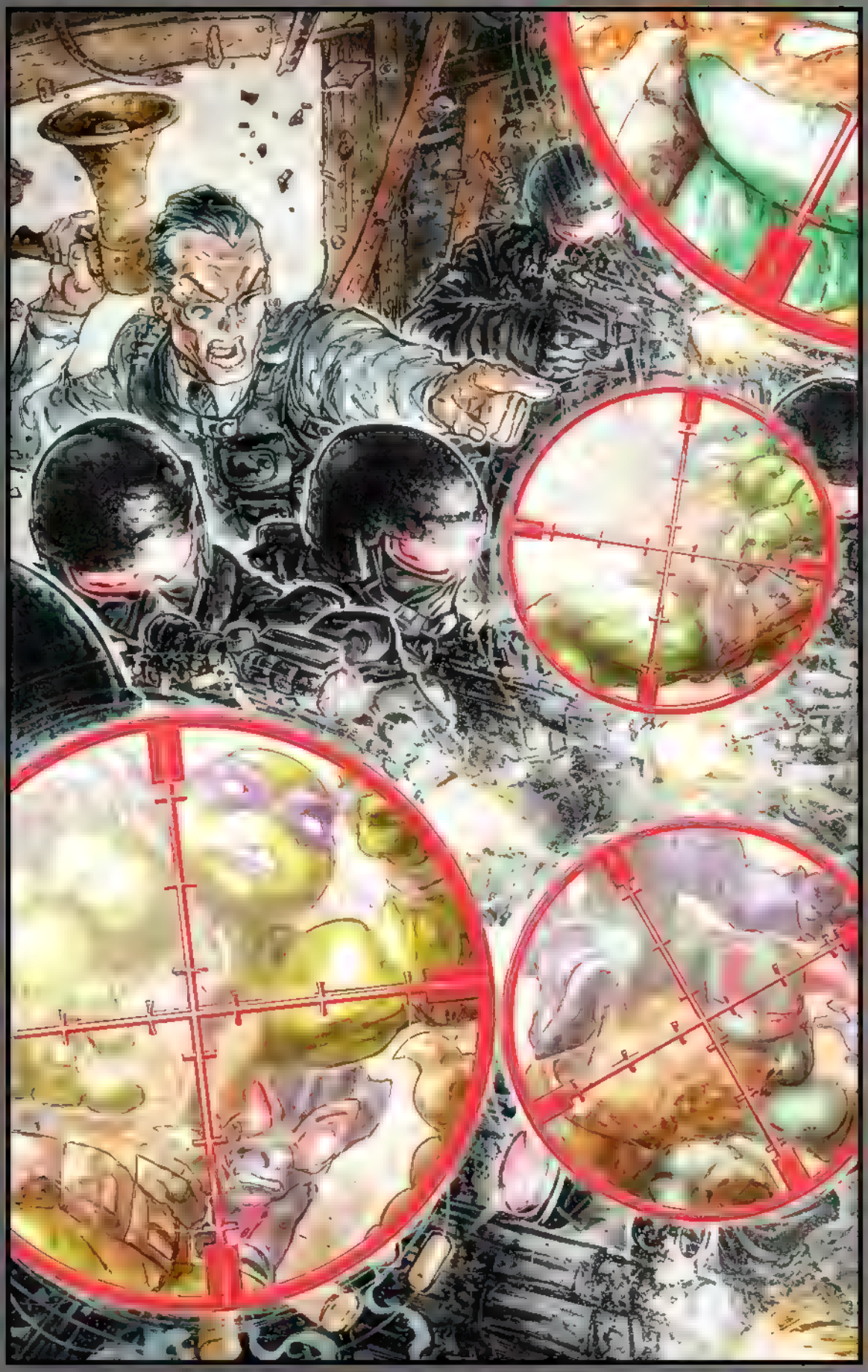
AND THEN DONNIE ALMOST DIED. AND... AND WE HAVEN'T REALLY SLOWED DOWN SINCE THEN. YOU KNOW?
IF WE KEEP GOING LIKE THIS, ONE OF US IS GOING TO DIE. NO MATTER HOW GOOD WE ARE, IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN. AND I CAN'T... I *CAN'T* LOSE ANY OF YOU. I *WON'T* LET THAT HAPPEN AGAIN.

ESPECIALLY IF IT'S FOR *NOTHING*. LOOK WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE.
WE'RE NOT ATTACKING THE ENEMY. WE'RE NOT SAVING ANYONE'S LIFE. WE'RE JUST FIGHTING TO *SURVIVE*.

BUT WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE, RAPH?
WE'RE FAMILY, BRO. WE'RE GONNA GET THROUGH THIS.
AND WE'LL GET ALOPEX BACK, TOO.
I... THAT'S...
...THANK YOU, MIKEY.
UHM... REPTILES... YOU MIGHT WANT TO LOOK AT THIS!
SO, DETECTIVE LEWIS...

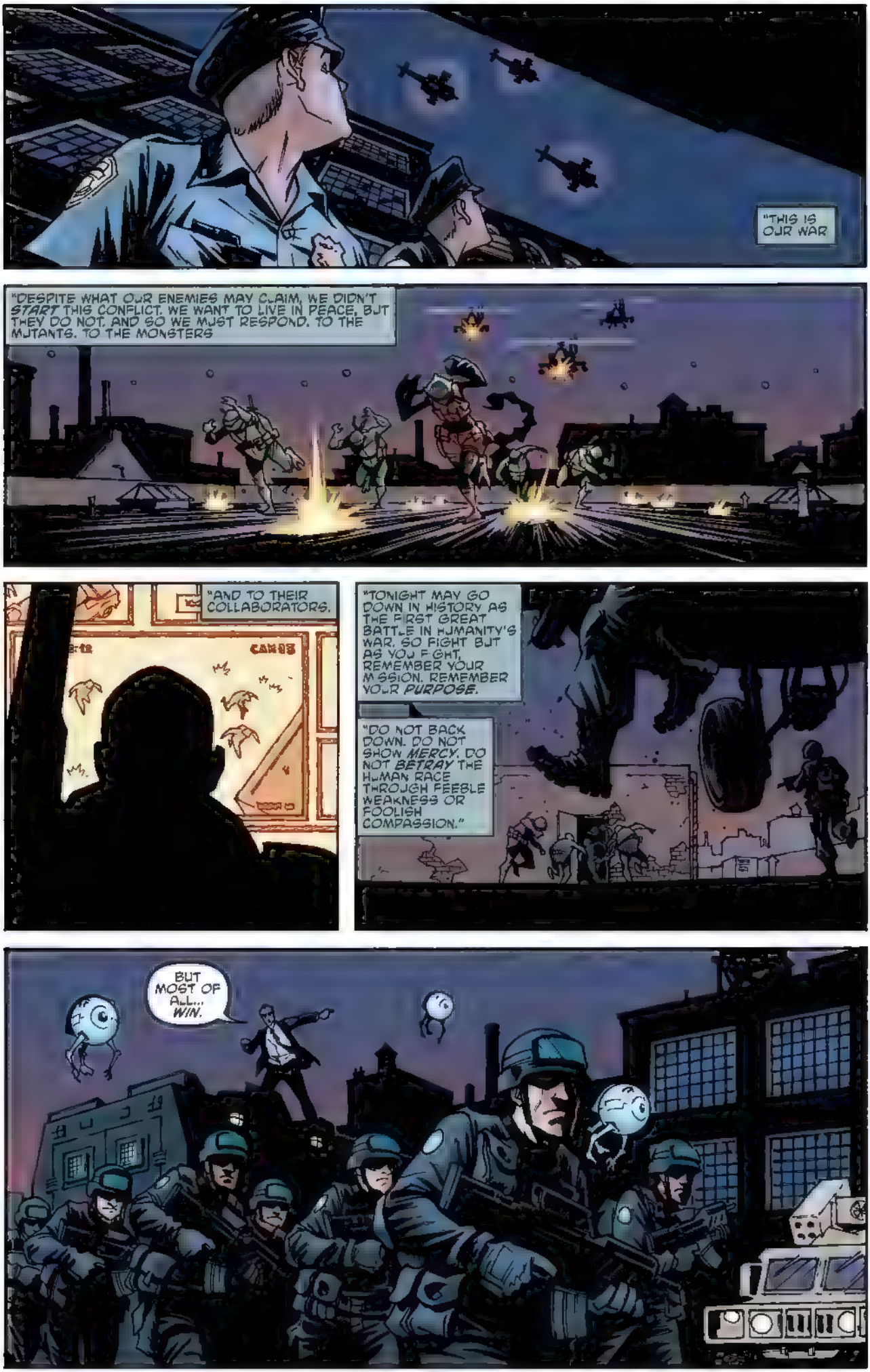
YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT THIS NOT BEING A WAR?
A2

DARLAN COUCEIRO



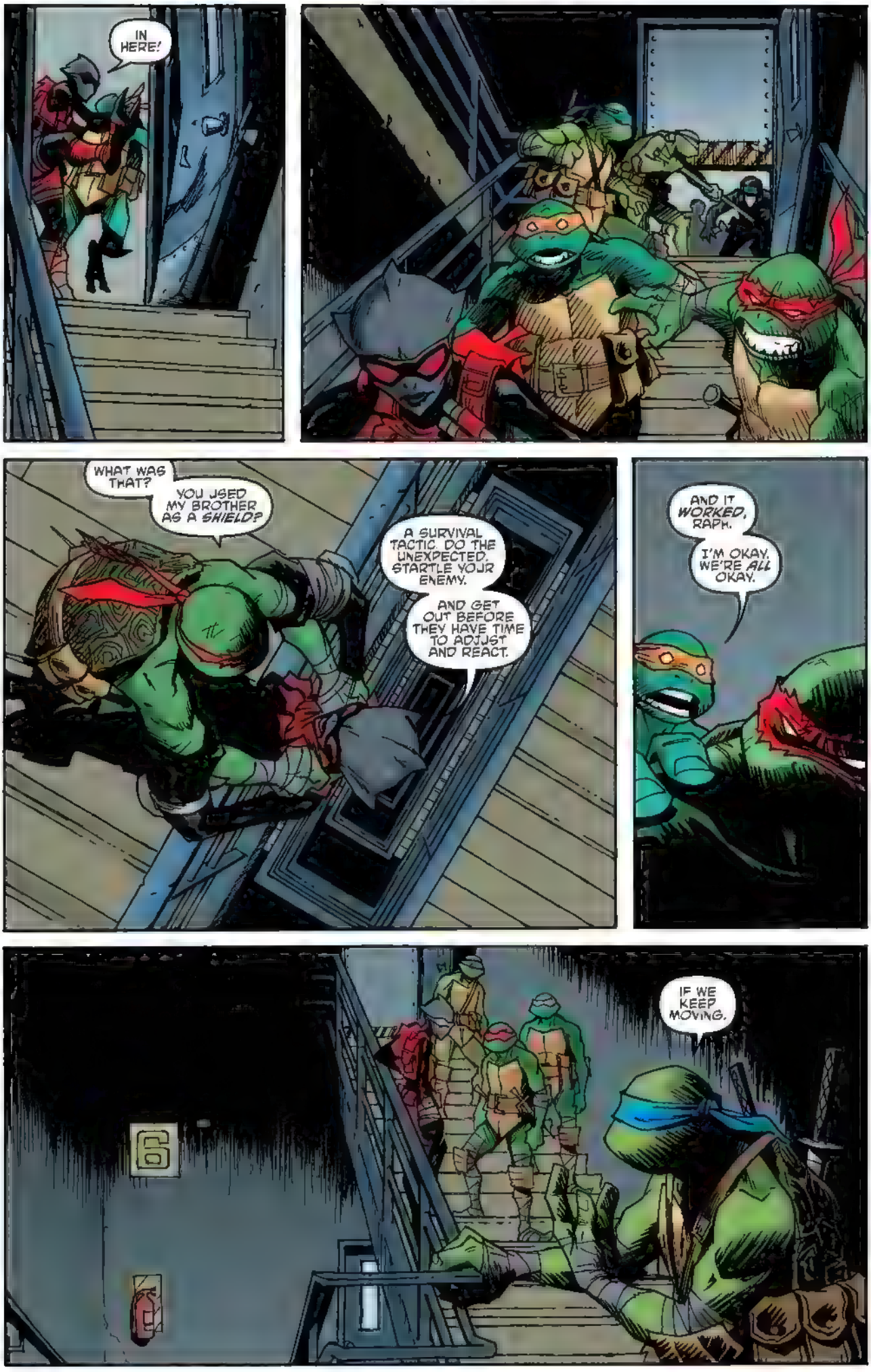
UNIVERSE #4
"THE WAR TO COME"

art by FREDDIE E. WILLIAMS II


"THIS IS OUR WAR
"DESPITE WHAT OUR ENEMIES MAY CLAIM, WE DIDN'T START THIS CONFLICT. WE WANT TO LIVE IN PEACE, BUT THEY DO NOT. AND SO WE MUST RESPOND. TO THE MUTANTS. TO THE MONSTERS
"AND TO THEIR COLLABORATORS.
CAMUS
"TONIGHT MAY GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS THE FIRST GREAT BATTLE IN HUMANITY'S WAR. SO FIGHT BUT AS YOU FIGHT, REMEMBER YOUR MISSION. REMEMBER YOUR PURPOSE.
"DO NOT BACK DOWN. DO NOT SHOW MERCY. DO NOT BETRAY THE HUMAN RACE THROUGH FEEBLE WEAKNESS OR FOOLISH COMPASSION."
BUT MOST OF ALL... WIN.

THANKS, STOCKMAN.
HE BOUGHT US A LITTLE TIME. BUT THAT'S IT.
"A LITTLE TIME IS ALL WE NEED!"
APRIL'S GONNA COME THROUGH.
I KNOW SHE—
FWOOM

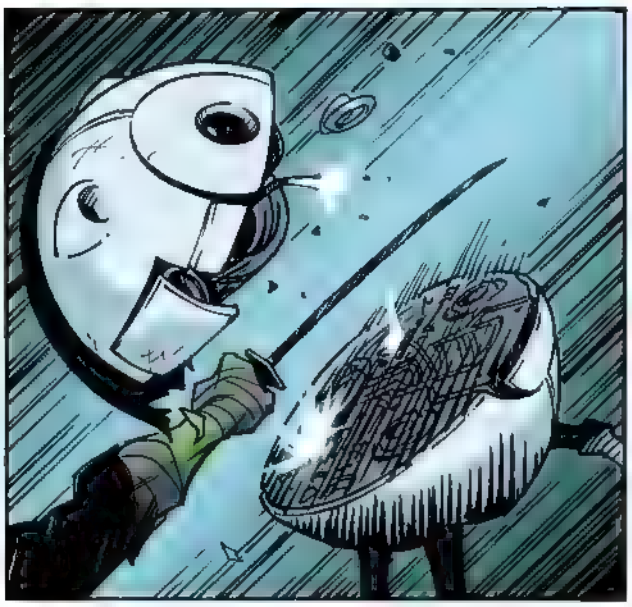
THOSE GUYS ARE BETWEEN US AND THE EXIT. AREN'T THEY?
YES. BUT DON'T WORRY, TURTLES. MY STING IS *DELIGHTFULLY* LETHAL.
LETHAL? YOU— YOU DON'T NEED TO *KILL* ANYONE! WHAT IS *WRONG* WITH YOU?
ASK ME AGAIN WHEN I'M THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THIS MESS.
SO... WHEN I'M DEAD? LIKE, YOU WANT ME TO COME BACK AND *HAUNT* YOU?
THAT'S A SPECIAL KINDA LONELY, SHE-BRO.
FINE.
IF I CAN'T KILL—
—I'LL JUST HAVE TO IMPROVISE.
HEY!

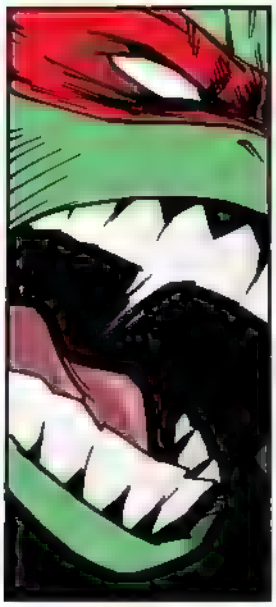

IN HERE!
WHAT WAS THAT?
YOU JSED MY BROTHER AS A SHIELD?
A SURVIVAL TACTIC. DO THE UNEXPECTED. STARTLE YOJR ENEMY.
AND GET OUT BEFORE THEY HAVE TIME TO ADJJST AND REACT.
AND IT WORKED, RAPH.
I'M OKAY. WE'RE ALL OKAY.
IF WE KEEP MOVING.
6

027.
HEY, STOCKMAN! A LITTLE HELP HERE?
IT'S ONLY RIGHT. THEY BELONG TO ME.
SO JUST LOCK THE DOOR THEY CAME IN THROUGH, SECURE THEM IN THE LAB. CHECK AND MATE.
SIGH
BUT THIS IS A DIFFERENT KIND OF GAME, ISN'T IT?

IT'S A STALEMATE. THAT'S WHAT IT IS.
AND IT'S TIME TO ADMIT YOU'VE—
I'M SURE IT LOOKS THAT WAY, DETECTIVE LEWIS TO AN UNTRAINED EYE.
SIR? WE'RE READY.
THE MUTANTS HAVE REACHED DOCTOR STOCKMAN, DETECTIVE. AS WE KNEW THEY WOULD.
AND OUR SOLDIERS HAVE BLASTED THROUGH EVERY SECURITY DEFENSE BETWEEN THEM. PATIENTLY. METHODICALLY.
"AND NOW...
"THESE DESPERATE FREAKS GET TO SEE HOW A REAL STRATEGY PAYS OFF."

RAPH!
DUCK!
SEE? WE WORK TOGETHER. AND WE SURVIVE. JUST LIKE ALWAYS.
GOT IT, BRO?
YEAH.
IT'S NOT THE WORST PLAN I'VE EVER HEARD.





DID WE WIN? IS IT OVER?
NO.
SO GET READY, EVERYONE
BECAUSE IT'S TIME FOR ROUND-
HRRRK!
"WHAT'S HAPPENING?"
"ZOD'S PLAN. THE MISSION WE SENT APRIL ON-TO REACH OUT, AND SEND THE CAVALRY.
"SHE DID IT."

"SHE SAVED US."
NULL
NULL
NULL
NULL
WHAT... IS GOING... ON?
IN ONE NIGHT WE'VE GONE FROM TACTICAL MISS ON TO ARMED BATTLE TO SOME KIND OF ROBOT INSURGENCY! WHAT'S NEXT? LITERAL HELL ON-
OH.
S.R. THIS S- TH S IS THAT ORGANIZATION WE'VE HEARD ABOUT. THE SECRET CABAL BEHIND THE NJLL CORP FRONT. LED BY-
WE CAN'T SHOW WEAKNESS.
AND WE CAN'T WIN IF WE'RE ALL DEAD.
AND LIKE YOU ALWAYS SAY: TH S IS GOING TO BE A VERY LONG WAR.
ORDER THE RETREAT.

BISHOP! FINE, WE'RE AT WAR! I GET IT. NOW JUST–
UNLESS YOU WANT SOMEONE ELSE HANDLING THE CLEANUP ON THIS? SOMEONE A LITTLE LESS INCLINED TO SPIN THINGS YOUR–
CUT HER LOOSE.
SO, YOU'RE A BELIEVER NOW, DETECTIVE?
NO. BUT THIS LITTLE WAR OF YOURS IS HAPPENING WITH OR WITHOUT ME.
"AND I THINK HUMANITY COULD USE A NON-BELIEVER KEEPING AN EYE ON IT."
SEE YOU SOON?

THEY'RE LEAVING.
WE'RE LETTING THEM LEAVE.
DO YOU HAVE A BETTER IDEA, RAPH?
...NO.

NOT BAD.
THEY'RE NO MOUSERS, BUT... NOT BAD AT--

-GHA!

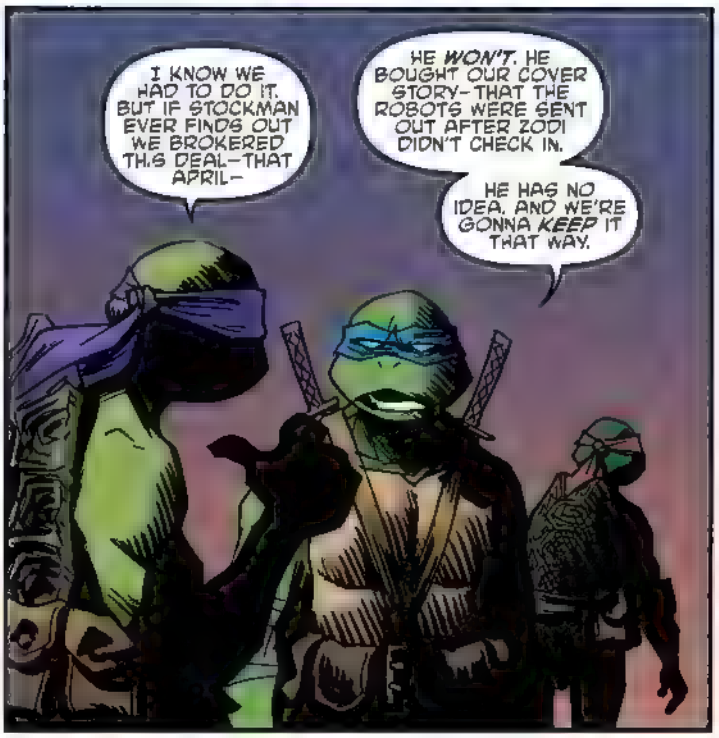
STOCKMAN!
RR-X VOICE PATTERN COMMAND.
STOKER PROTOCOL.
THEY WERE PROGRAMMED TO ATTACK ALL HUMANS.
I THINK YOUR ARMOR MAY HAVE THROWN THEM OFF, UNTIL YOU GOT TOO-
I DON'T CARE.
IT'S BEEN A VERY LONG NIGHT. THE THREAT IS OVER. NOW CAN YOU ALL PLEASE JUST GET OUT OF MY BUILDING.
ALL RIGHT, BUT FIRST WE REALLY SHOULD DISCUSS HOW WE MOVE FORWARD FROM HERE. HOW WE WORK TOGETHER, TO-
I SAID LEAVE!
FINE. WE'LL TALK LATER.
OH, BY THE WAY-THERE'S HALF A DOZEN DEAD GUARDS IN LABORATORY THREE.
SORRY.

NULL

MADAME NULL, THESE ARE THE KARATE TURTLES. MICHAEL, DONALD, LEOPOLD AND–
I DON'T CARE.

YEAH, LET'S SKIP THE SMALL TALK. I WOULD THANK YOU FOR SAVING US, BUT I THINK HANDING OVER YOUR MURDERER IS THANKS ENOUGH.
ALONG WITH STOCKMAN'S TECH? THAT IS THE DEAL YOUR GIRL PROPOSED.
I HAVE IT, MADAM NULL. AND A *LOT* MORE I PICKED UP ALONG THE WAY.

WE HONOR OUR DEALS. BUT THE *NEXT TIME* WE SEE YOU–
REPTILES, ACTUALLY.
YES, YES, VERY DRAMATIC. THANK YOU, AMPHIBIANS.

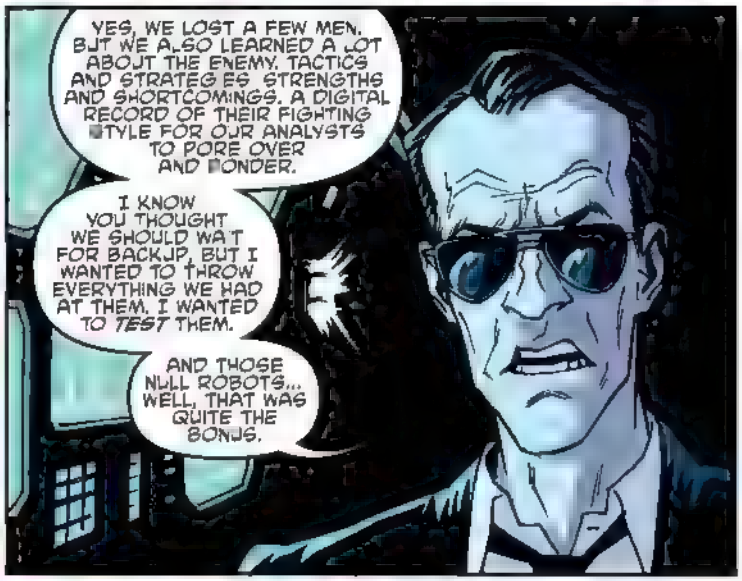

I KNOW WE HAD TO DO IT. BUT IF STOCKMAN EVER FINDS OUT WE BROKERED THIS DEAL–THAT APRIL–
HE *WON'T*. HE BOUGHT OUR COVER STORY– THAT THE ROBOTS WERE SENT OUT AFTER ZODI DIDN'T CHECK IN.
HE HAS NO IDEA. AND WE'RE GONNA *KEEP* IT THAT WAY.

HEY, ZODI!
I JUST... I JUST WANTED TO SAY THANK YOU. EVEN IF LEO WOULDN'T, THINGS GOT *BAD* IN THERE. LIKE, *ANCHOVIES* AND *PINEAPPLE* BAD. BUT WE GOT THROUGH IT--TOGETHER.
AND I WANTED YOU TO KNOW... SURVIVAL *ISN'T* EVERYTHING. THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE LIKE FRIENDSHIP. LIKE TEAMWORK. LIKE FINDING SOMETHING TO BELIEVE IN. AND IF YOU EVER WANT TO--
STOP IT.
SURVIVAL *IS* EVERYTHING. THAT'S WHY YOU WERE WILLING TO WORK WITH ME. TO *FIGHT* WITH ME. DESPITE ALL I BELIEVE IN.
BUT IF I'D HAD A CHANCE TO ESCAPE, BACK IN THERE? AND IF YOU WERE IN MY WAY? I WOULD HAVE SLIT YOUR THROAT IN HALF A HEARTBEAT.
SO DON'T GO THINKING YOU CAN *SAVE* ME, MIKEY.
I'M NOT THAT KIND OF MUTANT.

IKTC

SPEAK FREELY.
...
THAT WAS A DISASTER, SIR. TOP TO BOTTOM.
IT WAS A SETBACK. BUT WE'RE NO WORSE OFF THAN WHEN WE STARTED.

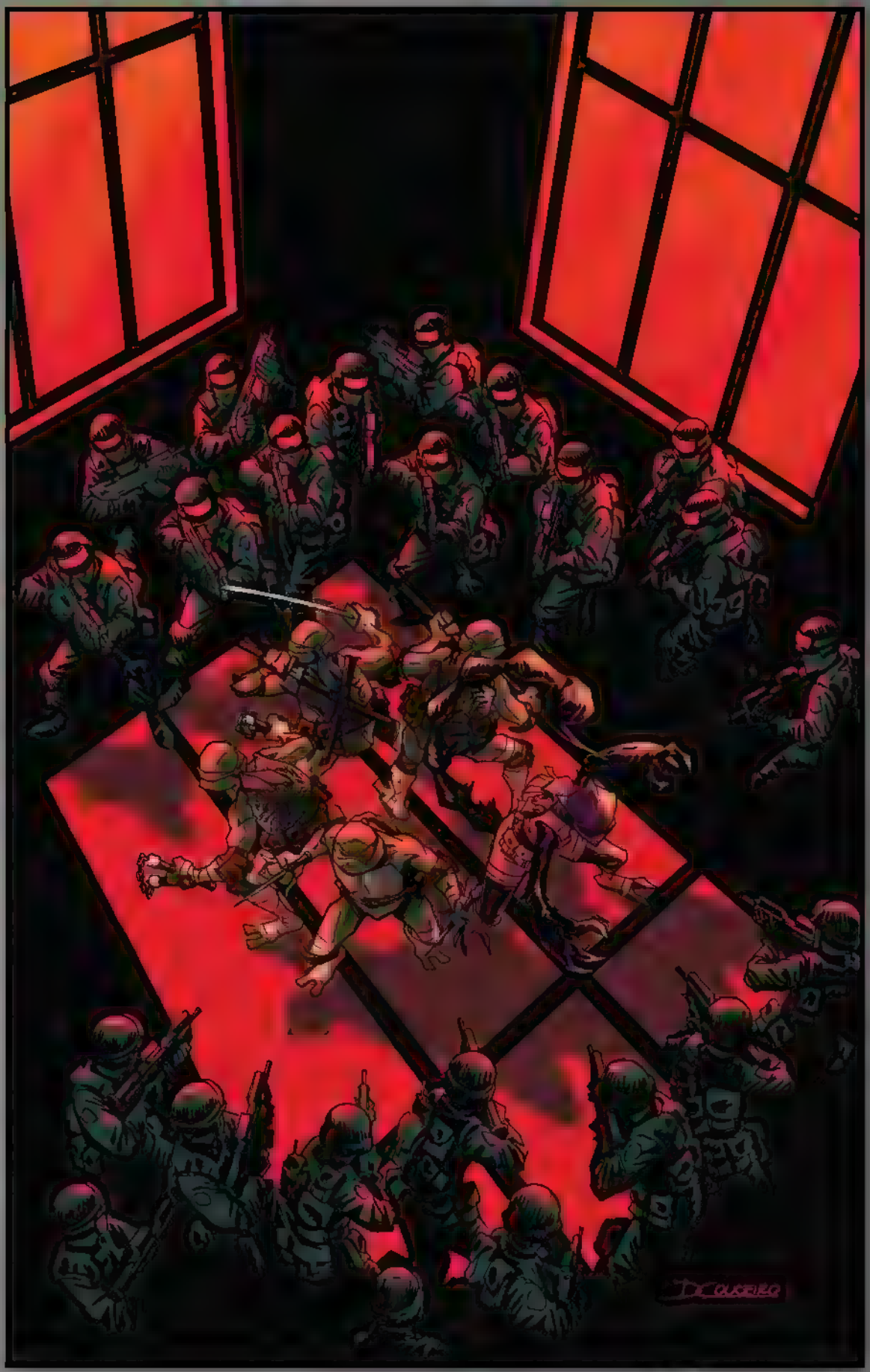
NO WORSE– WE LOST A LOT OF GOOD MEN TODAY, SIR. AND–
SIR–
MANPOWER IS A RENEWABLE RESOURCE. I'M NOT CONCERNED ABOUT THAT.


YES, WE LOST A FEW MEN. BUT WE ALSO LEARNED A LOT ABOUT THE ENEMY. TACTICS AND STRATEGIES. STRENGTHS AND SHORTCOMINGS. A DIGITAL RECORD OF THEIR FIGHTING STYLE FOR OUR ANALYSTS TO PORE OVER AND PONDER.
I KNOW YOU THOUGHT WE SHOULD WAIT FOR BACKUP, BUT I WANTED TO THROW EVERYTHING WE HAD AT THEM. I WANTED TO *TEST* THEM.
AND THOSE NULL ROBOTS... WELL, THAT WAS QUITE THE BONUS.

LOSING THIS BATTLE MAY HELP US WIN THE WAR.
MAYBE. OR MAYBE WE JUST TOOK AWAY OUR ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.

"AND PISSED OFF THE WRONG PEOPLE WAY SOONER THAN WE NEEDED TO."
LOOK WHAT THEY DID, APRIL.
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? HOW COULD WE LET THIS...
I DON'T KNOW. I WAS—
HIDING DURING THE BATTLE. YES, THE TURTLES TOLD ME.
MAYBE YOU WERE RIGHT. NOT ALL THAT "THE GOOD OF HUMANITY" POLYANNA BABBLE.
BUT, YES. CLEARLY THERE ARE *NEW THREATS* OUT THERE. I NEED TO BE READY FOR THEM.
AND I'M NOT SURE I CAN DO IT ALONE.
ARE YOU STILL WILLING TO WORK FOR ME?
WITH YOU, BAXTER.
...WITH ME, THEN.
LOOK WHAT THEY DID.

PAD, SWEET PAD.
I THINK I NEED ABOUT THREE DAYS OF SLEEP.
STOP
BRUCE LEE
ME, TOO. BUT BEFORE THAT, I HAVE SOMETHING I WANT TO TELL YOU GUYS. SOMETHING I NEED TO TELL YOU.
I... I'M SORRY. THAT'S NOT AN EASY THING FOR ME TO SAY. BUT IT'S TRUE.
I'VE BEEN ACTING LIKE... WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE BEEN ACTING LIKE. AND YOU KNOW WHY. BECAUSE I WAS ANGRY. AND MORE THAN THAT... I WAS SCARED.
BUT THAT'S NO EXCUSE! AND I NEED TO DO BETTER. I WANT TO DO BETTER. I WANT TO MAKE YOU ALL AS PROUD OF ME AS I AM OF YOU.
ANYWAY, I JUST NEEDED TO...
STOP
RIGHT.


DARLAN COUCEIRO

UNIVERSE #1-5
"INSIDE OUT"

Kevin Eastman
& Peter Laird

TWELVE BLOCKS.
I'VE BEEN SHADOWING THIS GUY THROUGH ALLEYS, DOWN BACKSTREETS, AND ACROSS ROOFTOPS, AND HE STILL HAS NO CLUE I'M HERE.
MAKE THAT THIRTEEN.
TIME TO END THIS.
INSIDE OUT
EASTMAN & LAIRD
YOU CALL YOURSELF A NINJA, PAL?
I DON'T THINK SO.

HUH. TURNS OUT THIS IDIOT'S NOT ALONE.
WELL, THE MORE THE MERRIER.
TIME FOR A LITTLE NINJUTSU REFRESHER COURSE, KIDS.
SUMMER SCHOOL IS NOW OFFICIALLY IN SESSION.
I'M PROFESSOR LEONARDO AND I HAVE ONLY ONE RULE IN MY CLASSROOM.
PAY CLOSE ATTENTION AT ALL TIMES.
FWOK
DISOBEY, AND I'M GONNA HAVE TO TOSS YOU OUT.
LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT SOME MOTIVATED STUDENTS AFTER ALL. GOOD.
FIRST LESSON.
PAIN 101.
OKAY, I CAN'T LIE.
I STOLE THAT LINE FROM CASEY.
BUT SINCE IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FORM OF FLATTERY...
...I'M BETTING HE'LL LET IT SLIDE.
RAHH!
WHAT THE... HELL?!

A FOUR-ARMED MUTANT FOOT NINJA?
THIS WAS DEFINITELY NOT IN THE CURRICULUM.
TIME TO SWITCH TO ARITHMETIC.
SHNK
FOUR MINUS ONE EQUALS...
...THREE!
GUESS THIS GUY DOESN'T LIKE MATH.
GRAAHH!
AAGHH!
YOU JUST GOTTA STICK WITH IT.
BANG BANG
BOOM
HRNNG!
OKAY. I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.
DON'T BE DISCOURAGED, PAL.
IT'S LIKE MY BROTHER DONNIE ALWAYS SAYS—LEARNING CAN BE FUN.
OR THE LOOK!
ESPECIALLY THE LOOK!

ONLY TWO ARMS. BUT YOU'RE A BIG ONE, AREN'T YOU?
CHOP
REALLY BIG!
WHICH MAKES THIS A PERFECT TIME FOR OUR PHYSICS LESSON.
FWIP
GRG!
SHK
THE BIGGER THEY ARE...
THE HARDER THEY FALL!
WHAK
FOOT BOWMAN..
..WE HAVE HIM.
AMBUSH!
NICE GOING, "PROFESSOR LEONARDO."
WHO'S THE IDIOT NOW?
WAY TOO MANY OF THEM.
I SERIOUSLY NEED BETTER COVER.
FIRE!
DO NOT LET HIM ESCAPE!
THE PARK!
CLASS DISMISSED!

I HATE ARROWS. TOO QUIET. HARD TO DODGE.
NEED TO SENSE THEM AND MY MIND IS ALREADY OVERLOADED.
MADE IT TO THE PARK. NOW I CHOOSE THE BATTLEGROUND.
BRING IT ON, FOOT FREAKS!

WHAT ARE YOU COWARDS WAITING FOR?
KLIK KLIK
WHAT THE HELL?
I DON'T REMEMBER UTROMS BEING THIS UGLY. AND THAT'S SAYING A LOT.
I DON'T REMEMBER IT THIS WET HERE.
LOSING CONTROL..
REWIND, LEO. I'M IN CONTROL. I AM IN CONTROL.
LEO. I'M HERE.
OUR SAFE PLACE THE FARM.
IS SOMEONE ELSE HERE?

WHAT THE?!
THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING...
YAHH!
IF IT'S SOLID, I CAN FIGHT IT.
FIGHT IT...
...AND BEAT IT!
KOYA!
LEONARDO, IT'S TIME TO PAY FOR YOUR ACTIONS!
YOU WILL SUFFER FOR YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY.
THIS I KNOW HOW TO FIGHT!

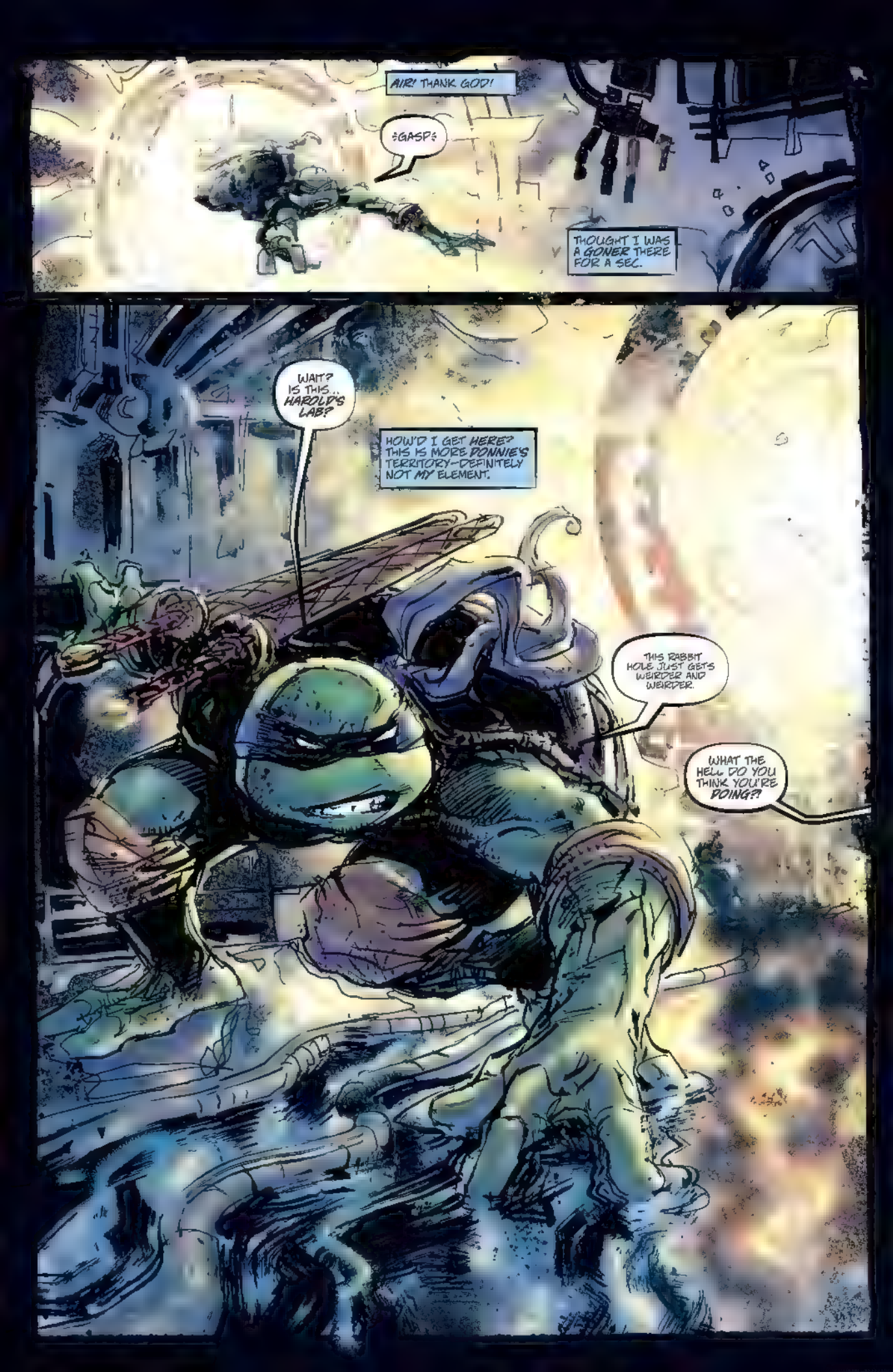
BACK FOR SECONDS?!
BACK FOR REVENGE!
WRONG.
MONSTER!
SHE'LL HAVE TROUBLE FLYING IN THE WOODS.
AFTER HIM!
I'M ALL YOURS, KOYA! COME AND GET ME!
PERFECT!

COME ON, KOYA..
..I'M RIGHT HERE.
YES. YOU ARE.
HOW VERY FORTUITOUS.
WHO-?
RATS!

NO . GET AWAY.
GET..
OFF ME!
IMPRESSIVE.
BUT KNOW THIS MUTANT.
I AM THE RAT KING.
AND IN THE THIN PLACES
I CONTROL ALL VERM.N.
HA HA HA

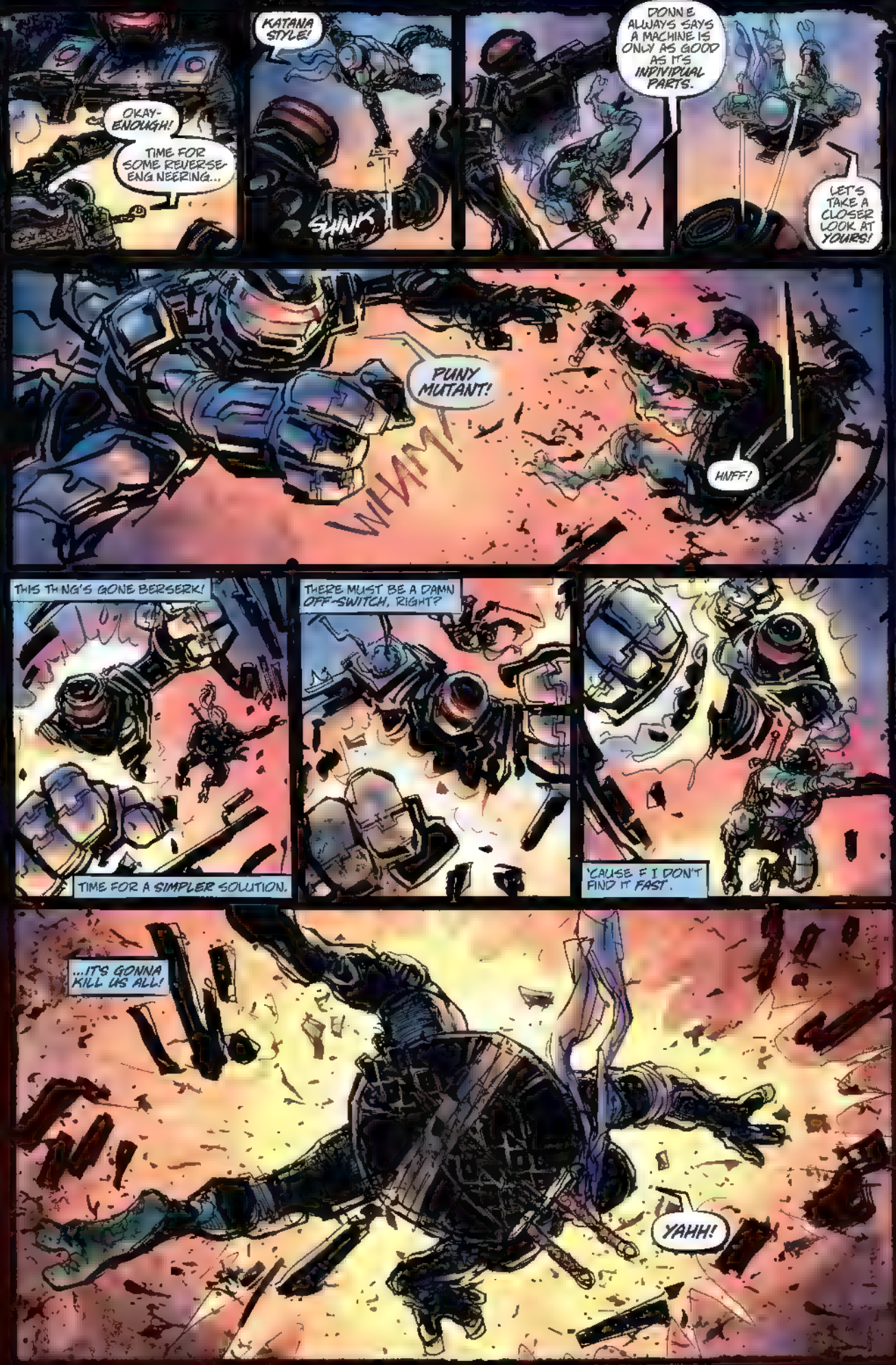
CLOSE-QUARTERS COMBAT WITH A BUNCH OF SHREDDER WANNABES—
—NOT EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND WHEN
TIME TO SLIP OUT OF THIS CLAUSTROPHOBIC TUNNEL.
...INTO SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE COMFORTABLE.
HYUHH!
WHOA.
TALK ABOUT TAKING CENTER STAGE.
ALL RIGHT.
WHO'S NEXT?
I.
AM...
CHKOWW

NEXT!
GULP.
SORRY I ASKED.
WHO ARE YOU?!
I AM YOUR DESTINY, BOY.
I AM THE FUTURE THAT BURNS!
GYAH!
I CAN'T STAY DOWN HERE FOREVER.
NEED AIR.
NEED
A WAY OUT.

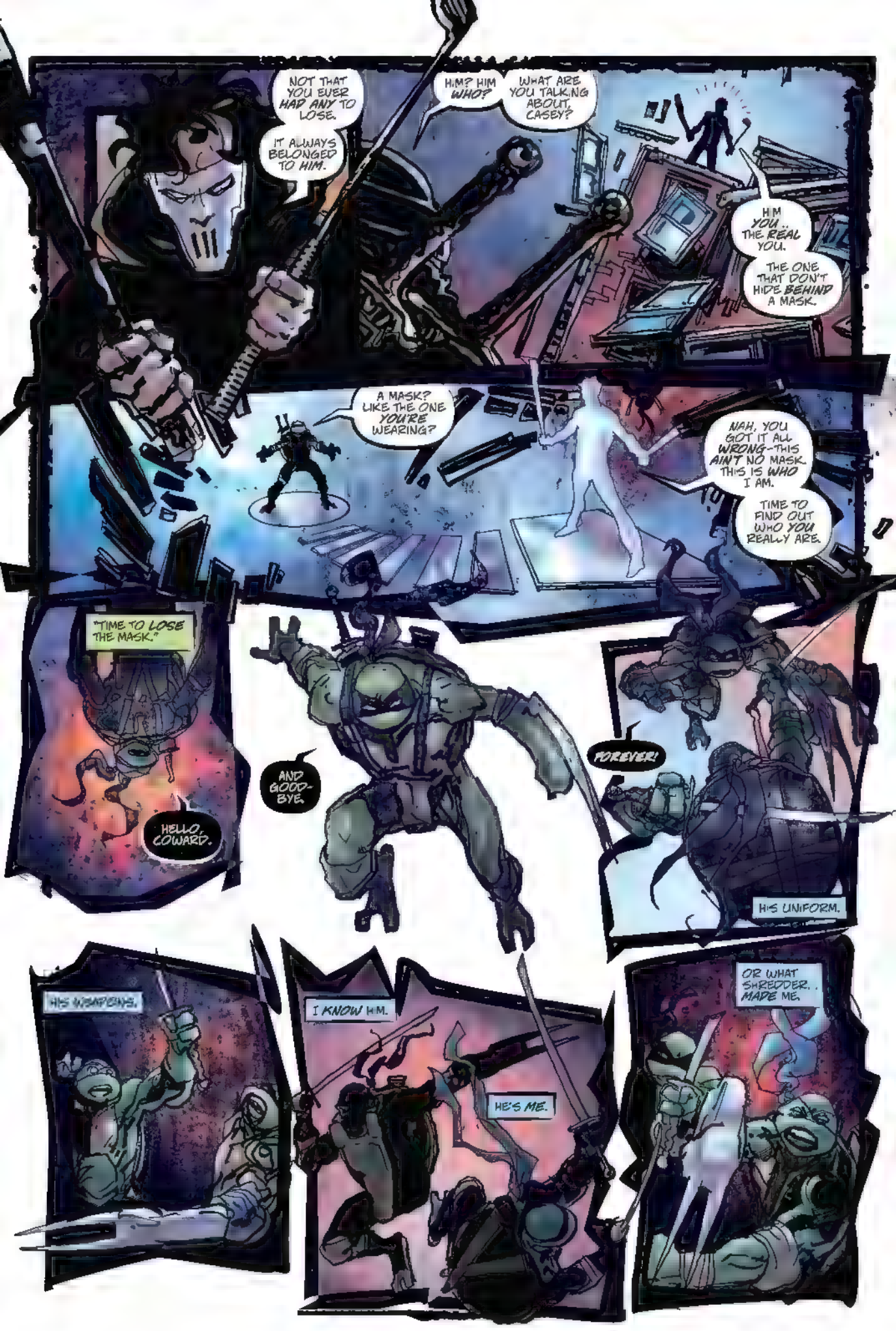

AIR! THANK GOD!
GASP
THOUGHT I WAS A GONER THERE FOR A SEC.
WAIT? IS THIS... HAROLD'S LAB?
HOW'D I GET HERE? THIS IS MORE DONNIE'S TERRITORY--DEFINITELY NOT MY ELEMENT.
THIS RABBIT HOLE JUST GETS WEIRDER AND WEIRDER.
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!

I TOLD YOU DAMNED TURTLES ALREADY..
YOU ARE NOT WELCOME HERE!
METALHEAD.
KILL!
NO... WAIT!
UNFF!
YOU CRAZY TOASTER.
KRAK
I'M NOT SURE WHAT GLITCH BROUGHT ME HERE.
EVERYTHING YOU TOUCH, YOU TAINT...
...CONTAMINATE.
.. DESTROY.
NO MORE! IT'S HIGH TIME THE TABLES ARE TURNED.
BUT WHEN IT COMES DOWN TO IT, THIS IS MY MIND. AND I'M..
KYET
HAHA HAHA!
...IN CHARGE!

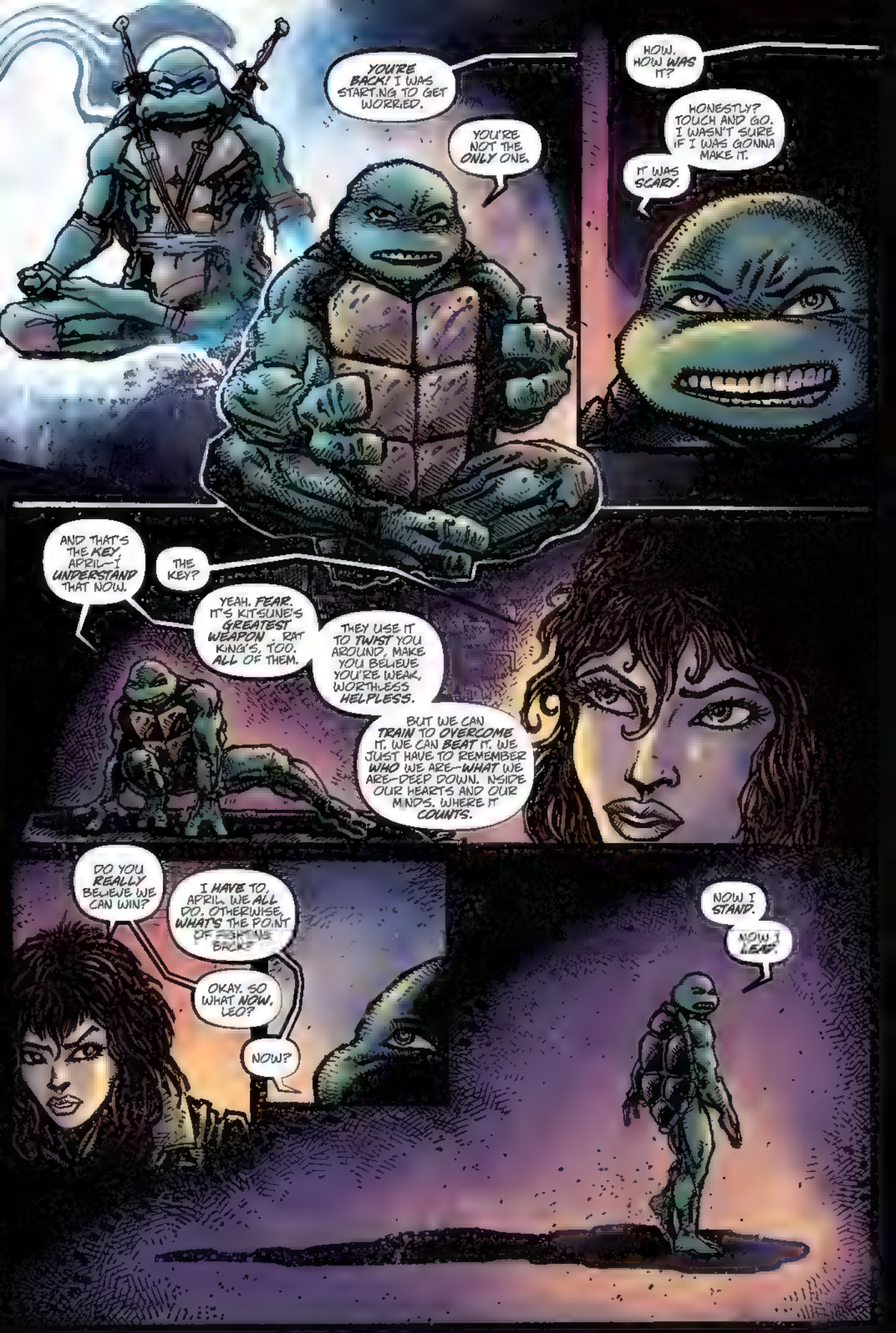
WAIT A M.NUTE... WHAT?
THIS ISN'T POSS BLE...
. METALHEAD'S GETTING STRONGER!
STOP?!
HAHA HAHA!
ONLY A FOOL BELIEVES HE CAN STOP PURE GENIUS. . A FOOL LIKE YOU!
YOU WERE NEVER N CONTROL, MUTANT
HOW... HOW DO I STOP THIS?!
IT WAS ALWAYS US!
NO . NO CAN'T GIVE INTO FEAR. I CAN'T—
DIE!


OKAY- ENOUGH!
TIME FOR SOME REVERSE-ENGINEERING...
KATANA STYLE!
SHINK
DONNIE ALWAYS SAYS A MACHINE IS ONLY AS GOOD AS IT'S INDIVIDUAL PARTS.
LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT YOURS!
PUNY MUTANT!
WHAM!
HNFF!
THIS THING'S GONE BERSERK!
TIME FOR A SIMPLER SOLUTION.
THERE MUST BE A DAMN OFF-SWITCH, RIGHT?
'CAUSE IF I DON'T FIND IT FAST...
...IT'S GONNA KILL US ALL!
YAHH!

YAHH!
WHOA. I MUST BE BACK N NEW YORK.
THERE'S THE SECOND TIME AROUND STORE. AND THERE'S.
YO, LEO!
CASEY?
YER LOSIN' CONTROL, MAN!
WATCH WHERE YER GOIN', FREAK!


NOT THAT YOU EVER HAD ANY TO LOSE.
IT ALWAYS BELONGED TO HIM.
HIM? HIM WHO?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, CASEY?
HM. YOU... THE REAL YOU.
THE ONE THAT DON'T HIDE BEHIND A MASK.
A MASK? LIKE THE ONE YOU'RE WEARING?
NAH, YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG--THIS AIN'T NO MASK. THIS IS WHO I AM.
TIME TO FIND OUT WHO YOU REALLY ARE.
"TIME TO LOSE THE MASK."
HELLO, COWARD.
AND GOOD-BYE.
FOREVER!
HIS UNIFORM.
HIS WEAPONS.
I KNOW HIM.
HE'S ME.
OR WHAT SHREDDER... MADE ME.

BUT...
I THOUGHT THAT WAS DONE.
HE'S TOO FAST. TOO STRONG.
I CAN'T BEAT HIM.
MAYBE CASEY'S RIGHT. THIS IS MY DARK REALITY.
A SOLDIER FOR THE FOOT CLAN.
MY FATHER'S SON.
MY SON, HEAR ME.
M-MOTHER...?
YES, CHILD— YOUR MOTHER WHO LOVES YOU. YOUR MOTHER WHO BELIEVES IN YOU.
YOU ARE STRONGER THAN THIS. DO NOT SUCCUMB TO THIS FEAR... TO THIS DARKNESS. BE THE LIGHT THAT DEFEATS IT.
YOU WERE BORN TO BE A WARRIOR, MY SON. A LEADER OF MEN. BUT YOU MUST BELIEVE THIS JUST AS I DO.
JUST AS YOUR BELOVED FATHER DOES, TOO.
STAND NOW, CHILD.
STAND AND LEAD.
NO. LAY DOWN
AND DIE.
SORRY.
I'M DONE LAYING DOWN.
YOU DIE.


YOU'RE BACK! I WAS START.NG TO GET WORRIED.
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE.
HOW. HOW WAS IT?
HONESTLY? TOUCH AND GO. I WASN'T SURE IF I WAS GONNA MAKE IT.
IT WAS SCARY.
AND THAT'S THE KEY, APRIL—I UNDERSTAND THAT NOW.
THE KEY?
YEAH. FEAR. IT'S KITSUNE'S GREATEST WEAPON - RAT KING'S, TOO. ALL OF THEM.
THEY USE IT TO TWIST YOU AROUND, MAKE YOU BELIEVE YOU'RE WEAK, WORTHLESS HELPLESS.
BUT WE CAN TRAIN TO OVERCOME IT. WE CAN BEAT IT. WE JUST HAVE TO REMEMBER WHO WE ARE—WHAT WE ARE—DEEP DOWN. NSIDE OUR HEARTS AND OUR MINDS. WHERE IT COUNTS.
DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE WE CAN WIN?
I HAVE TO, APRIL. WE ALL DO. OTHERWISE, WHAT'S THE POINT OF FIGHTING BACK?
OKAY. SO WHAT NOW, LEO?
NOW?
NOW I STAND.
NOW I LEAP.

KEVIN EASTMAN
TOMI DANGA

ISSUE #65

art by MATEUS SANTOLOUCO

SO... LET'S GO OVER THE PLAN ONE MORE TIME, JUST TO BE SURE EVERYONE'S TRACKING.
DONNIE, YOU'VE GOT THE ILLUMINATION DUTIES—
—WE'VE BEEN SKULKING IN THE DARK LONG ENOUGH.
ROGER THAT.
RAPH, YOU'VE GOT THE SECURITY DETAIL—
—WE'RE COUNTIN' ON YOU TO HANDLE ANYONE WHO GETS OUTTA LINE.
I'D LIKE TO SEE 'EM TRY.
AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, LEO... IT'S YOUR JOB TO KEEP IT ALL COORDINATED—
—ONCE WE CROSS THAT LINE, WE'RE GONNA NEED SOMEONE IN CHARGE TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING GOES OFF WITHOUT A HITCH. THAT'S YOU, MR. CHUNIN.
FORMER CHUNIN.
DON'T SELL YOURSELF SHORT, BIG BRO...
...YOU WERE TOTALLY BORN TO LEAD.
OKAY, WE ALL KNOW WHAT WE HAVE TO DO, SO...

...LET'S MAKE THE MOST AWESOMEST CHRISTMAS PARTY EVER!
武士道
AKIRA
THE TAO OF PHYSICS
THE TAO OF PHYSICS

SOMETHIN' TELLS ME WE'RE GONNA *REGRET* GOIN' ALONG WITH THIS.
I'M GONNA NEED *WAY MORE* POWER.
OKAY, I GOT THE *EGGS* COVERED.
NOW WHERE DO I GET THE *NOG*?
I *ALREADY* DO.
WELL, GUESS WE BETTER GET THIS PLACE *CLEANED UP* IF WE'RE GONNA HAVE GUESTS.
YEAH, YOU HAVE FUN WITH *THAT*, BRO.
I NEED TO TAKE *PEPPERONI* FOR A WALK.
A *LONG* WALK.
SIGH

BY THE WAY, MIKEY, DON'T FORGET OUR AGREEMENT...
...JUST A FEW CLOSE FRIENDS, THAT'S ALL.
OH, YEAH, TOTALLY, DUDE. JUST A FEW CLOSE FRENDS- LIKE APRIL, CASEY, WOODY, ANGEL...
...THE MUTAN MALS.
NO WAY! NO MUTAN MALS, MIKE!
THAT'S JUST ASKING FOR TROUBLE, YOU HEAR ME?!
OKAY, OKAY... I HEAR YA, BRO-LOJD AND CLEAR. NO MUTANIMALS.
QUIT WORRYIN' SO MUCH. IT'S JUST GONNA BE A SMALL GET-TOGETHER LKE I SAID.
EASY PEASY. WHAT COJLD POSSIBLY GO WRONG?
HEY, GUYS...
...HAS ANYONE SEEN MY JUMPER CABLES?
"SO, THE PARTY'S STILL ON, HUH?"

HOW THE HECK DID MIKEY TALK LEO INTO ALLOWIN' THAT?
YOU KNOW MIKEY—WHEN IT COMES TO PARTIES, THERE AIN'T NO STOPPIN' HIM.
'SIDES, WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN GOIN' ON WITH FATHER, THE REST OF US COULD PROBABLY USE A LITTLE PARTYIN', TOO... INCLUDIN' LEO.
Sniff Sniff
IT AIN'T NONE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT I THINK MAYBE YER ALL BEIN' TOO HARD ON MASTER SPLINTER. GUY'S GOT A LOT TO DEAL WITH BEIN' BOSS OF THE FOOT, AND NONE OF IT'S EASY.
YEAH, HE'S DEALIN' WITH IT ALL RIGHT.
BUT I AIN'T HERE TO TALK ABOUT THE STINKIN' FOOT CLAN.
YOU COMIN' TO THE PARTY OR WHAT, JONES?
HEY—WHICH ONE OF YOUSE JACKED MY POTATO CHIPS?!
I—
YO! DRAGONS! SHUT YOUR TRAPS!
UH, SORRY, BOSS. IT'S JUST... THEY WAS COOL RANCH.
I DON'T CARE IF THEY'RE SOLID FREAKIN' GOLD. I'M TALKIN' HERE!
ANYWAYS, WHAT I WAS SAYIN' WAS, YEAH, I'LL BE THERE. YOU NEED ME TO BRING ANYTHING?
UP TO YOU, BRO—I'M SURE MIKE'S GONNA HAVE A PRETTY GOOD SPREAD EITHER WAY. JUST, WHATEVER YOU BRING TO THE PARTY...
...MAKE SURE YOU LEAVE THE NUTS AT HOME.
A PARTY?

STUPID... UNF... HOLE IN THE ROOF.
I DON'T CARE WHAT LEO THINKS—I STILL SAY WE SHOULD MAKE STOCKMAN PAY FOR THE REPAIRS.
STUPID... WHOA... FLYBORGS.
COOO COOO
COOO! COOO!
MOVE IT, BIRD. YOU'RE STANDING IN THE WAY OF PROGRESS.
OI. DONNIE'S GOT SOME SERIOUS CHRISTMAS L GHT NG TO INSTALL BEFORE THE BIG PARTY.
K-CHNK

COO!
WHAT'S THAT, PAL?
A GINORMOUS CHRISTMAS SHINDIG? WHERE?
COOOcoooCOOO
MIKEY'S HOUSE? TONIGHT?!
OH, BOY!
SORRY TO FEED AND RUN, FELLAS, BUT TIME'S A'WASTIN'!
PETE AND THE MUTANIMALS ARE GONNA PARRRTEEEE!
SHOOSH
OH BOY, OH BOY, OH BOY...

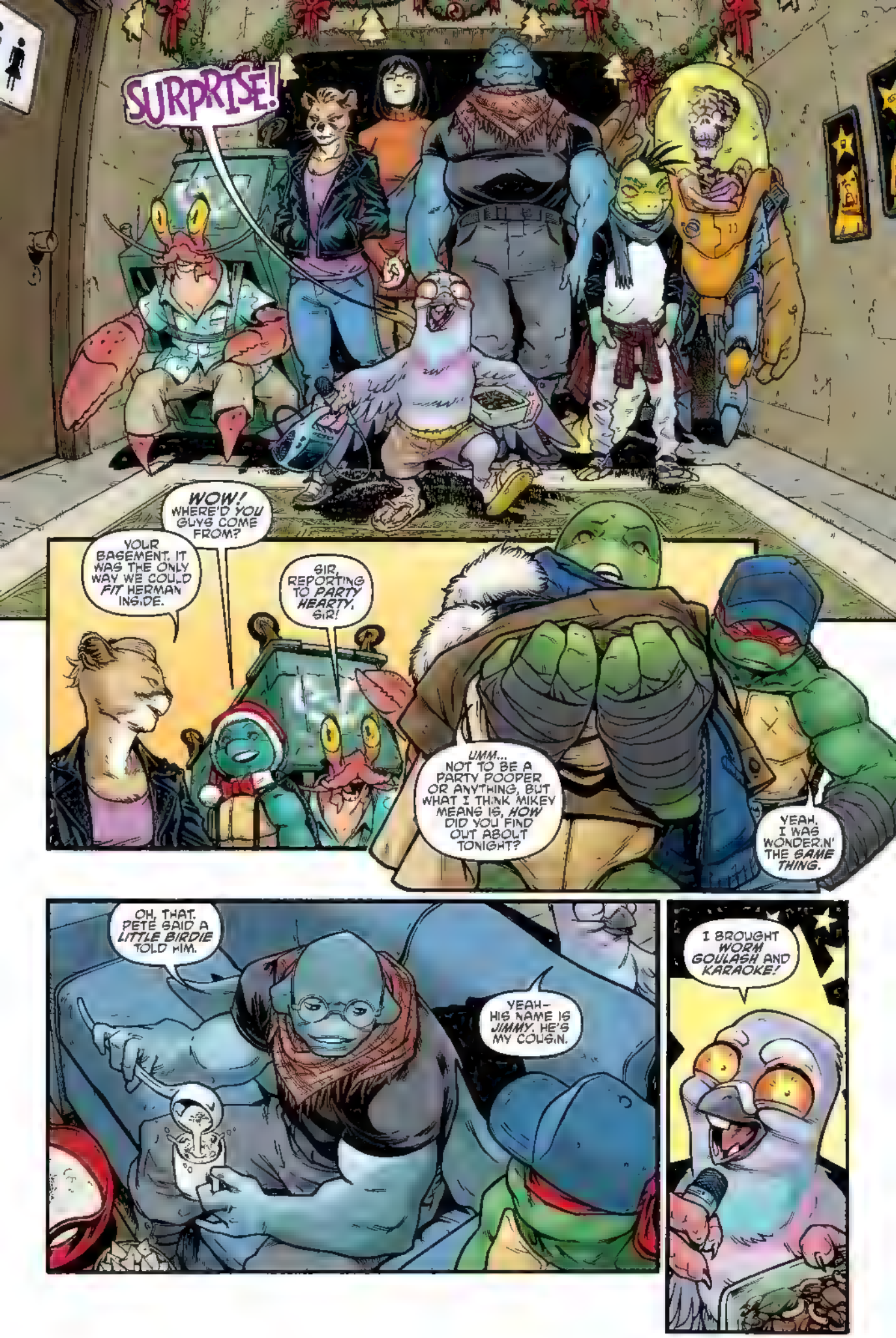
OH, BOY, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT...
...AN EMAIL FROM DONATELLO.
I WONDER WHAT PART OF "I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU BLASTED NINJAS EVER AGAIN" SLIPPED HIS COMPREHENSION.
THE MUTANT TURTLE? WHAT'S HE WANT?
IT'S AN INVITATION TO A CHRISTMAS PARTY, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE IT.
A CHRISTMAS PARTY? SOUNDS FUN, ACTUALLY.
DOUBTFUL. KNOWING HIS FAMILY, THERE'S SURE TO BE PLENTY OF BLOODY MAYHEM TO GO ALONG WITH THE MERRYMAKING. THEY'RE SAVAGES, LIBBY.
AND EVERYONE KNOWS YOU'RE SUCH A MERRYMAKING SOPHISTICATE, DEAR.
MEH.
SO, WHAT DID YOU TELL HIM?
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.
WHEN I SAID NO MORE NINJAS, I MEANT NO MORE NINJAS, AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO WASTE A SINGLE MILLISECOND OF MY TIME TYPING A RESPONSE.
I'VE GOT FAR MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO.
SOLITAIRE? SERIOUSLY... AGAIN?
WE'RE REALLY GOING TO HAVE TO WORK ON DEVELOPING YOUR COLLABORATION SKILLS.
MERRY CHRISTMAS, HARRY.
DON'T CALL ME HARRY.
FINE EBENEZER, THEN.
Peck

OKAY, I THINK THAT ABOUT DOES IT. CLEAN AS THIS PLACE IS GONNA GET WITHOUT RUNNING A FIRE HOSE ON IT.
AT LEAST NOBODY'S GONNA NEED A TETANUS SHOT AFTER THEY LEAVE.
HEH. YOU DONE GOOD, BRO.
THE M KESTER'S NOT K DDIN'...
...THIS PLACE PRACTICALLY LOOKS SPIT-SHINED!
MAYBE I SHOULDA BROUGHT CAVIAR INSTEAD OF PIZZA, HUH?
NO WAY, DUDE! NO PARTY'S A REAL PARTY UNLESS IT'S A PIZZA PARTY!
I HEARD THAT.
I'LL TAKE YOUR COAT, WOODY. AND THANKS FOR MAKING IT.
NO PROBLEMO, MAN— I'M ALWAYS STOKED TO HANG WITH MY TURTLE AMIGOS.
SPEAKIN' OF, WHERE'S RAPH AND DONNIE?
DONNIE'S STILL ON THE ROOF DOING WHO-KNOWS-WHAT. AND RAPH'S—
RIGHT HERE.
AND LOOK WHO I FOUND OUTSIDE.
MERRY CHRISTMAS, GUYS!
ZOINKS.

HERE YOU GO, COAT BOY.
GEE. THANKS.
APRIL, YOU REMEMBER WOODY, OUR WORLD-FAMOUS PIZZA GUY AND PAL, RIGHT?
HI, WOODY.
AND, WOODY, THIS IS OUR OTHER SUPER-COOL FRIEND, ANGEL BRIDGE.
HEY.
TOTALLY AN ANGEL.
PARDON?
I... IT'S, UM, TOTALLY COOL TO MEET YOU, ANGEL.
MIKESTER, PLEASE TELL ME YOU GOT MISTLETOE HANGIN' IN YOUR CRIB SOMEWHERE.
DOWN, BOY. ANGEL'S TOUGHER THAN RAPH.
NO WORRIES, MY GREEN BRO--IT TAKES A LOT TO SCARE OL' WOODY.
HELLO, EVERYONE.
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND MY SHOWING UP UNINVITED LIKE THIS.

BUT I HEARD THERE WAS A PARTY TON GHT.
I BROUGHT CANDY.
BIG GUY!
IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, TOO, MIKEY.
WAIT. WHO INVITED SLASH?
GOT ME.
AWW... LOOK AT THOSE TWO. HOW CUTE.
YOU OKAY, P ZZA GJY?
I... I THINK MY SPLEEN JUST BURST.

IT'S OKAY, WOODY— SLASH IS JUST A BIG SWEET-TOOTHED SOFTIE.
HE'S NOT GONNA HURT ANYONE UNLESS BY GIVIN' 'EM CAVITIES.
MY APOLOGIES FOR FRIGHTENING YOU, MR. DIRKINS... NOW AND THE FIRST TIME WE MET.*
*See TMNT #15 B&C
UH... YEAH. NO... NO WORRIES. IF THE MIKESTER VOUCHES FOR YOU, I'M COOL.
AND JUST WOODY'S FINE.
OKAY, WOODY.
SO WHERE YOU BEEN HIDIN' LATELY, BIG GUY?
OH, YOU KNOW—HERE AND THERE. IT'S A BIG CITY AND THERE'S A LOT TO EXPLORE.
WELL, WHEREVER YOU'VE BEEN, I'M TOTALLY GLAD YOU FOUND YOUR WAY HERE TONIGHT.
ME, TOO. IT'S WONDERFUL TO SEE YOU AND THE OTHER MUTANIMALS AFTER SO LONG.
"OTHER MUTANIMALS?"


SURPRISE!
WOW! WHERE'D YOU GUYS COME FROM?
YOUR BASEMENT. IT WAS THE ONLY WAY WE COULD FIT HERMAN INSIDE.
SIR, REPORTING TO PARTY HEARTY, SIR!
UMM... NOT TO BE A PARTY POOPER OR ANYTHING, BUT WHAT I THINK MIKEY MEANS IS, HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT TONIGHT?
YEAH, I WAS WONDERIN' THE SAME THING.
OH, THAT. PETE SAID A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD HIM.
YEAH- HIS NAME IS JIMMY. HE'S MY COUSIN.
I BROUGHT WORM GOULASH AND KARAOKE!

UH, THANKS, PETE.
I'LL JUST PUT THIS WAY.. WAAAAY OVER HERE
HI! I'M PETE!
UM... OKAY.
AND I THOUGHT THE GIANT SNAPPING TURTLE WAS SCARY.
WELCOME TO MY WORLD, PIZZA GUY.
YO, PUNKS! CASEY'S HERE! IT'S TIME TO...
CHIPS
..PARTY.
HI, CASEY.
WHOA. WOW.
CASEY! SO GLAD YOU MADE IT, DUDE! WHAT YOU GOT THERE?
UH, YEAH... JUST SOME CHIPS. THEY'RE COOL RANCH.
I THOUGHT RAPH SAID THIS WAS GONNA BE A SMALL PARTY.
YEAH, WELL- THE BEST LAID PLANS OF MICE AND MUTANTS...
COAT?

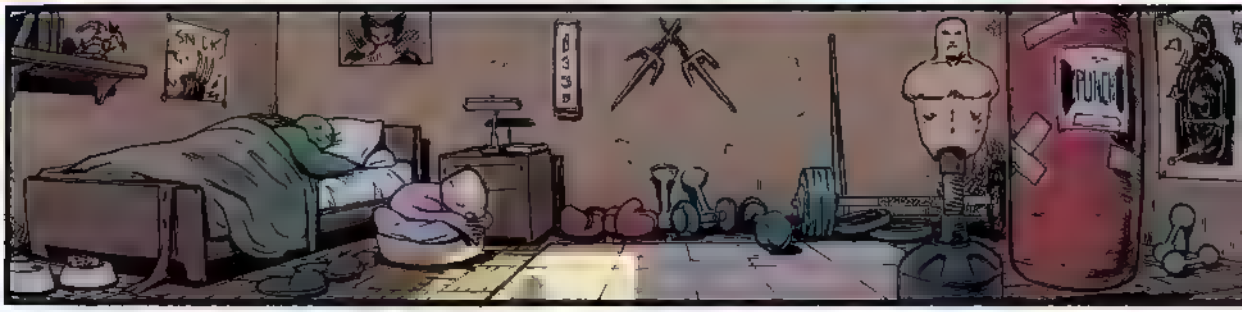
HOW'S THE EGGNOG?
NEEDS MORE NOG.
AT EASE. I'VE GOT YOU COVERED, SOLDIER.
I'M ALL FOR EXTRA PEPPERONI, BUT THAT'S A LITTLE RIDICULOUS, RAPH.
HEY, GET OUTTA THERE, GIRL!
SO, APRIL, I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN WORKING WITH BAXTER STOCKMAN AGAIN.
YEAH— ACTUALLY, I HAVE.
YOU THINK ANGEL WOULD GO FOR A DUDE LIKE ME?
DUNNO, BUT I HOPE YOU GOT A GOOD INSURANCE PLAN IF SHE DOES.
ANYONE SEEN MY GOULASH?
QUITE THE "LITTLE" BASH YOU'RE THROWN' HERE, RAPH. WHEN'S KITSUNE GONNA SHOW UP? OR HUN?
BURP
WAY THIS NIGHT'S GOIN', GIVE IT TIME.
WHOA, MAN... RIGHTEOUS SUGAR BUZZ.
OHHKAYYY..

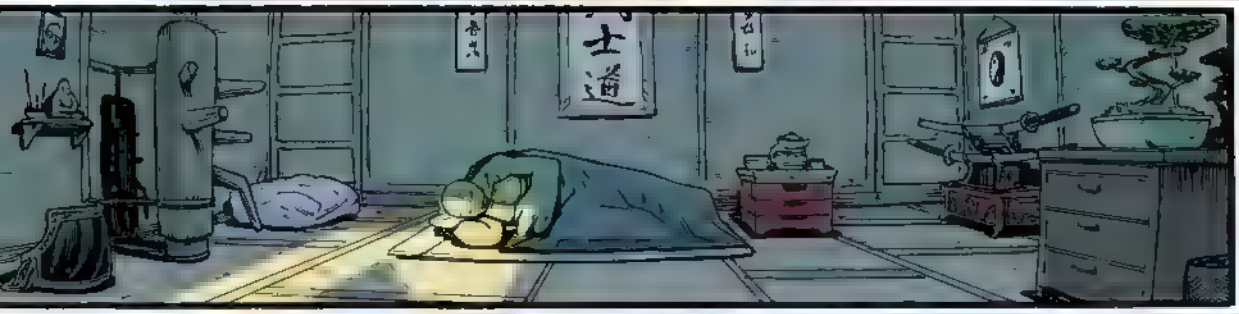
SO I SEZ TO HOB, I SEZ, "GENERAL... IF YOU REALLY WANNA WIN THIS WAR... YER GONNA NEED TO CONTRACT MORE CRABS."
UM. EW.
WHAT'S THIS, CASEY?
JUST A TAPE RECORDER I FIXED AT THE SECOND TIME AROUND STORE.
I SAW A DETECTIVE USE ONE IN AN OLD MOVIE AND THOUGHT MAYBE YOU COULD USE IT FOR YOUR RESEARCH STUFF.
THAT'S SO SWEET. THANK YOU.
CHECK IT OUT. MISTLETOE.
YEAH. SO?
TOTALLY WORTH IT.
"FOUR CALLING BIRDS, THREE FRENCH HENS, TWO TURTLE DUDES, AND A PIGEON IN A PEAR TREE!"
I THINK I PREFER HIS WORM GOULASH TO HIS KARAOKE!
HUH?!
YOU KNOW, LEONARDO, I COULD HAVE SWORN MIKEY SAID HE HAD THREE BROTHERS.
HE DOES, SEYMOUR. I JUST REALIZED DONNIE'S STILL M.I.A.
NOT ANYMORE!
EVERYONE! OUTSIDE!
QUICK!

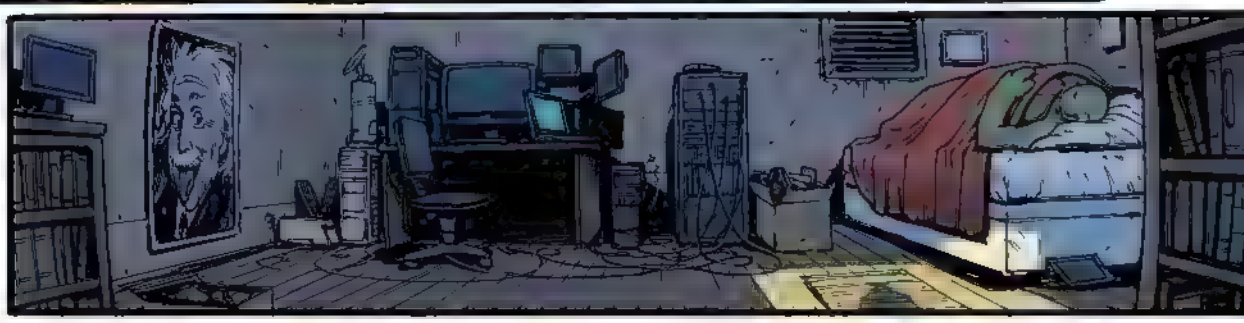
"YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS."
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS SAFE, DONNIE?
A GOOD SCIENTIST IS NEVER SURE, BUT I'M PREDICTING THIS WILL BE THE GREATEST LIGHT SHOW ANY OF US HAVE EVER SEEN.
TIME TO TEST MY HYPOTHESIS.
HAROLD'S TOTALLY GONNA REGRET HE MISSED THIS.
FWASH

WHAT WAS THAT?
I'M... I'M NOT SURE, AGENT BISHOP.
WE WERE TRIANGULATING IN ON THE MUTANTS' LOCATION, THEN THERE WAS A MASSIVE ELECTRICAL ANOMALY AND THEN... NOTHING.
NOTHING?
YES, SIR...
...HALF THE CITY'S ELECTRICAL GRID JUST WENT DOWN.
NICE GOIN', GRISWOLD.
OOPS.
HEY. BATTERY OPERATED.
"WHEN THE LIGHTS... GO DOWN... IN THE CITEEEE!"
SO, THIS DIDN'T GO THE WAY I THOUGHT IT WOULD...
...SORRY FOR ALL THE CRAZINESS, GUYS.
SORRY? YOU KIDDING, MIKEY?
THIS WAS THE BEST CHRISTMAS PARTY EVER!

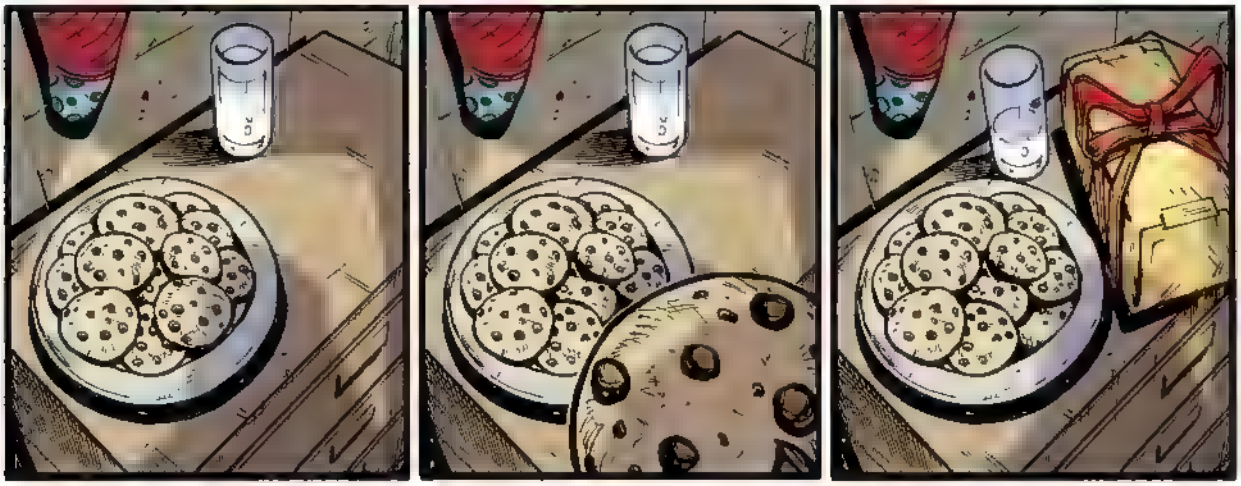
EPILOGJE


PUNCH





ICE
ICE
baby

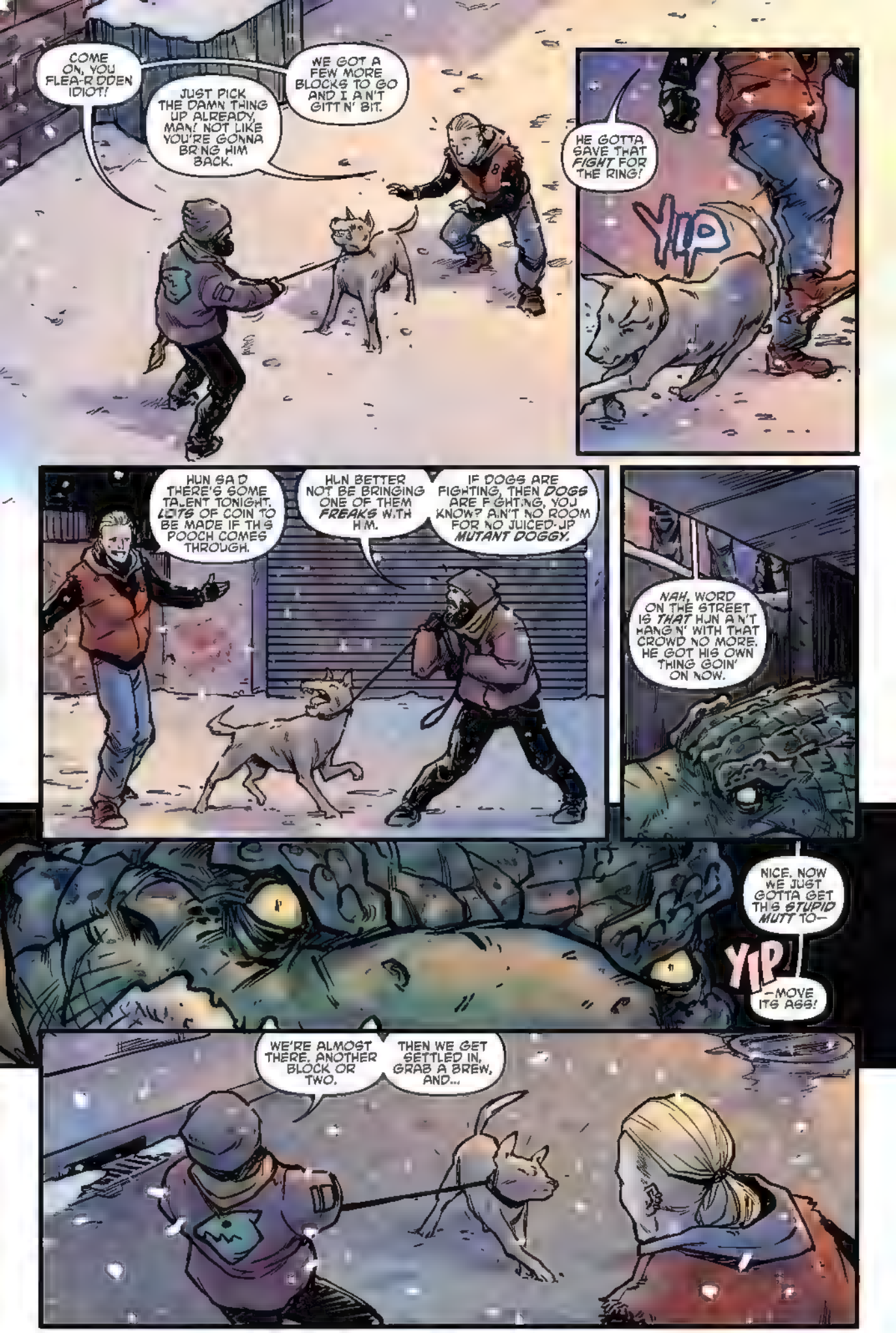


WHA? WHO...?
WHOA!
WHAT IS IT? WHAT IS IT?!
NO WAY!
NEW CHUCKS!
MERRY CHRISTMAS, MY SONS.
AND TO ALL... A GOOD NIGHT!
chomp
THE END.

Art by KEVIN EASTMAN
Colors by TOM BRAGA

MERRY

54TH
SKRRR
KRSSH!
YIP!


COME ON, YOU FLEA-R DDEN IDIOT!
JUST PICK THE DAMN THING UP ALREADY, MAN! NOT LIKE YOU'RE GONNA BR NG HIM BACK.
WE GOT A FEW MORE BLOCKS TO GO AND I A N'T GITT N' BIT.
HE GOTTA SAVE THAT FIGHT FOR THE RING!
YIP
HUN SA D THERE'S SOME TA.ENT TONIGHT. LOTS OF COIN TO BE MADE IF TH S POOCH COMES THROUGH.
HUN BETTER NOT BE BRINGING ONE OF THEM FREAKS W.TH H M.
IF DOGS ARE FIGHTING, THEN DOGS ARE F GHT NG, YOJ KNOW? A.N'T NO ROOM FOR NO JUICED-JP MUTANT DOGGY.
NAH, WORD ON THE STREET IS THAT HJN A N'T HANG N' WITH THAT CROWD NO MORE. HE GOT HIS OWN THING GOIN' ON NOW.
NICE. NOW WE JUST GOTTA GET TH S STUPID MUTT TO—
YIP
—MOVE ITS ASS!
WE'RE ALMOST THERE. ANOTHER BLOCK OR TWO.
THEN WE GET SETTLED IN, GRAB A BREW, AND...

"...GET RICH!"
HAPPY HOLIDAYS
I *HATE* THE COLD. ALWAYS *HAVE*.
THIS NIGHT DOESN'T HELP MUCH, E THER.
JUST LOOK AT 'EM. ID OTS. THEY *CHOOSE* TO COME OUTS DE IN THIS.
TOYS · DOLLS ·
I *DIDN'T* HAVE A CHOICE. I GOT THROWN OUT AND *BETRAYED* BY PEOPLE LIKE THAT.
AND IF *HUN* THINKS HE'S GOING TO DO THAT TO ME NOW, HE'S GOT ANOTHER TH NG COM.NG.
THIS DAMN SNOW— BR NG N' BACK BAD TIMES. IT'S OKAY, HOB. KEEP YOUR FOCUS.
FOCUS ON HUN. THAT TWO-TIM NG AMATEUR THINKS HE CAN PULL A FAST ONE ON YOU.

AIN'T *NOBODY* DOING THAT TO ME AGAIN WALKING OUT ON ME, STARTING THEIR OWN THING WITHOUT MY BLESSING. AIN'T NOBODY GETTING THE BEST OF-
MEOOOW!
NROW!
NIAO!
NICE. LIKE I NEEDED *THAT* RIGHT NOW. BUNCHA STRAYS WITH NOTHING TO DO.
THAT COULD HAVE BEEN ME, RUNNING THE STREETS LOOKING FOR SCRAPS INSTEAD OF RUNNING THIS TOWN. *LEADER* OF MY OWN GROUP OF STRAYS.
AND A *REAL* LEADER'S GOTTA DO EVERYTHING, EVEN WALKING AROUND FREEZING AND CARRYING THIS STUFF. ALMOST THERE, HOB. ALMOST TIME TO...
...SHOW 'EM WHO'S *BOSS*.

HUN! HUN! I THINK WE'RE GOOD, MAN.
YEAH, WE GOT A GOOD ONE. TOOK HIM FROM A YARD AND AIN'T NOBODY SAW A THING 'CUZ THEY WERE INSIDE DECORATIN' THEIR TREE.
YOU GOT SOME GOOD TIMING DOING THIS THING TONIGHT, TOO.
YOU KNOW THE COPS GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN PATROL DOWN HERE.
SO WHILE THEY'RE KEEPING THE PLAZA SAFE OR OUT SINGING CAROLS, WE'RE HERE MAKING MONEY.
WELL, THE WINNERS ARE MAKING MONEY.
THE LOSERS GET TOSSED OUT BACK.
SO LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD, WHADDYA SAY? NEXT EVENT. LET'S GO!
HOW'S IT GOING TONIGHT?

TWO FIGHTS IN, FOUR MORE TO GO, AND I'VE MADE A KILLING TONIGHT.
I TELL YA, THIS IS BETTER THAN ROLLING WITH HOB.
I MEAN, LOOK AT THIS CROWD. MONEY GOING BACK AND FORTH LIKE A TENNIS MATCH.
AND I'M— SORRY, THE HOUSE—IS MAKING STACKS LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE.
NOW, GET ALONG, LITTLE DOGGIES! FIGH—
KRAKOOM!
I TRUST THAT YOU'LL FORGIVE MY NOT INTRODUCING MYSELF IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS. BUT GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I'D SAY WE'RE WELL BEYOND PLEASANTRIES.
RELEASE THEM.
NOW.

WHAT'S THE DEAL, MAN?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I AIN'T GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH TH.S.
NOTHING TO DO W TH NO MUTANTS.
YOU GAIN FROM THE SUFFERING OF INNOCENT CREATURES.
WHY NOT INFLICT HARM ON A "MUTANT" SUCH AS I? YOU DON'T ACT LIKE I'M THE F RST YOU'VE SEEN, AFTER ALL.
GRRRR
YEAH, YOU A N'T ALONE .N TH S TOWN, AL GATOR... OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF.
IF IT'S A DESIGNATION YOJ'RE .OOK NG FOR, YOJ CAN CALL ME LEATHERHEAD.
AND YOU ARE CALLED HUN. YOUR FRIENDS MENTIONED YOUR NAME BLOCKS AGO. I HEARD IT BETWEEN THE CRIES OF THAT POOR ANIMAL THEY BROUGHT HERE.
HMM. SO WHERE'S HOB? HE SENT YOU, RIGHT?
NO, I DIDN'T SEND HIM...

...BUT AIN'T HE A SIGHT FOR THIS SORE EYE.
HI, I'M HOB. DAMN GLAD TO MEET YOU.
THIS CLOWN IS MY OLD PARTNER. WHO, FOR SOME REASON, DECIDED TO DO ONE OVER ON ME. WELL, HUN, YOU SHOULD REALLY BE CAREFUL ABOUT WHO YOU TRUST IN THIS CITY. IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO GET INFORMATION FROM YOUR NEW CREW.
MATTER OF FACT, THIS TIME IT JUST TOOK MONEY. NO BLOOD WAS DRAWN. WELL, NOT YET.
AND I HEARD YOU, TOO, MY FRIEND. NICE TO MEET YOU, LEATHERHEAD.
STAY YOUR HAND, "FRIEND," UNLESS YOUR LIMBS WISH TO MATCH YOUR EYES?
EASY, EASY. I AIN'T LOOKING FOR TROUBLE. BUT THESE GUYS HERE? THEY'LL DO WHATEVER THEY CAN TO HURT YOU. THEIR KIND ALWAYS DOES.
YET YOU BRING WEAPONS. YOU ARE NO DIFFERENT.
OH, I MOST CERTAINLY AM. FOR STARTERS, I CAN BE CIVILIZED. AND HUMANS? WELL, THEY CAN BE SO...
...PREDICTABLE.
KLIK CLIK
CLIK CLIK!

RATATATATATA
MOVE IT, YA WALK'N'—
KTASH!
—TANK?
GO GET 'EM, BROTHER! JUST MAKE SURE YOU SAVE HUN FOR ME.
STOP TALKING.
FINE, YOU'RE NOT ONE FOR MAKING CHIT-CHAT. I GET IT. THE STRONG, SILENT TYPE.
I KNOW YOUR KIND. HAD A FRIEND LIKE YOU BEFORE NAMED SLASH.
HE WAS PART OF THE FAMILY. YOU TWO WOULD GET ALONG GREAT.
TIK
TIK

I TOLD YOU TO- HNNN
BLAM!!
I DON'T ABANDON MY FAMILY.
FFF!
FAMILY? WE ARE NOT FAMILY. MONSTERS HAVE NO SUCH BOND.
YOU'RE WRONG, LEATHERHEAD. WE GOTTA STICK TOGETHER.
ALL OF THESE CLOWNS HERE? ALL OF THESE HUMANS? THEY'RE THE REAL MONSTERS.
SEE WHAT I MEAN? THEY WANT US DEAD AND THEY GOT THE FIREPOWER IN HERE TO DO IT!
AND YOUR POINT BEING? WHERE ARE YOU GOING? IS THIS NOT THE FIGHT YOU SOUGHT TO CREATE?
YOU JUST DO YOUR THING, B G GUY. I'VE GOT PLANS OF MY OWN!

SMASH!
I'M OUT. GIVE ME A CLIP! HE'S COMING! HURRY!
STOMP
WHAK!
SO MANY WEAPONS...
...WHAT A FALSE SENSE OF POWER.
FOUP!

SLAM
POK TIK POK TIK RATATT
POK TIK POK TIK
HRRRRN—
—REARRRGH!
CRUNCH
COME ON, LET'S GO! RUN, MOVE IT!
I'M COMIN', I'M—

GOTCHA!
HRRN
YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD JUST *LEAVE*, DID YOU? BETTER START TALKING, LIKE NOW!
DON'T WASTE ANY OF THAT PRECIOUS T ME YOU HAVE LEFT. WHO KNOWS, YOU MIGHT JUST CONVINCE ME TO *SPARE* YOUR LIFE.
IT AIN'T LIKE THAT, MOB. I'M DONE. ALL WE DO ARE JOBS YOU WANT. AND ALL I DO IS END UP GETTING MY TAIL *KICKED* BY SOME MUTANT FREAK!
I'VE HAD IT. I GOT A CHANCE TO MAKE SOME QUICK CASH, SO I TOOK IT.
YOU TOOK IT BY USING *MY* WAREHOUSE.
FINE. YOU GOT ME THERE. LOOK, I'LL *SPLIT* IT WITH YOU, THE CASH. I'LL GIVE YOU *HALF*.
NOW LET ME GO BEFORE THAT *THING* GETS—
HOW ABOUT THE *WHOLE* AMOUNT? YOU KNOW, TO MAKE IT EVEN.
AND THEN WE CAN TALK ABOUT WHETHER OR NOT I SHOULD *FIRE* YOU.
SPEAKING OF *FIRING*, I DON'T HEAR ANY GUNS. IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO LEATHERHE—

UGHH. WHAT WAS THAT FOR?! YOU LET HUN GET AWAY!
YOUR QUARREL WITH HIM MEANS SO LITTLE TO ME.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THESE HUMANS HATE OUR KIND? IT'S WHY WE GOTTA STICK TOGETHER!
THERE IS NO "WE."
LOOK, MAYBE WE GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT.
YOU KNOW, I WASN'T GOING TO SAY ANYTHING, BUT THAT'S A UNIQUE AROMA YOU'RE THROWING AROUND MY GUESS IS YOU DON'T GET ABOVE GROUND MUCH, RIGHT? WHAT IF I TOLD YOU THAT YOU DON'T NEED TO ROAM THE SEWERS EVER AGAIN.
WE CAN TEAM UP. REALLY MAKE A DIFFERENCE, YA KNOW?
RRREAARRRGH!
AWW, COME ON NOW! I HELPED YOU BACK THERE!
LIES.
HAVE YOU SEEN WHAT THEY DO TO YOUR KIND? WHAT THEY DO TO US? THESE HUMANS HAVE NO RESPECT FOR ANYONE BUT THEMSELVES.
LOOK, I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAME FROM A LAB, SOME KIND OF DUNGEON, OR WHAT, BUT THESE GUYS CAN'T BE TRUSTED THEY'RE NOT LIKE US AND I'M GONNA SHOW 'EM JUST HOW WEAK THEY ARE!

SUBJUGATION? IS THAT WHAT YOU SEEK? AND YOU WISH FOR OTHERS TO JOIN YOU IN THIS ATTEMPT?
MUTANTS. ABOMINATIONS. MONSTERS. WE HAVE NO PLACE IN THIS NATURAL WORLD.
AND I CERTAINLY HAVE NO NEED FOR YOU.
KRAK!
ALONE... HIDDEN. IF NOT DEAD, THEN THAT'S WHERE I BELONG. WHERE WE ALL BELONG.
YOU SPOKE OF FAMILY, YOU SPOKE OF HELPING ME. WHO COMES TO HELP YOU, HOB? SOLITUDE IS ONLY TORTUOUS IF YOU ALLOW IT TO BE.
SHUT UP!
THERE'S ENOUGH FIREPOWER IN HERE TO BLOW US BOTH TO HELL AND BACK. CHANGE YOUR MIND OR ELSE!

MY MIND IS AT PEACE.
YOU SCALY PSYCHOTIC! NOT ONE MORE STEP OR I'... THROW THIS! YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS?
I HAVE MY ASSUMPTIONS. THERE, THAT'S TWO STEPS.
TAP!
YEAARRRGH!
KA-THOOM

KRASH!
COUGH
COUGH
COUGH

SPLOOSH
SKR
TLES
HOB

ART BY MICHAEL DIALTARS

UNIVERSE #6
"THE ROT IN THE SHELL"

FREDDIE E. WILLIAMS II

DUN-DUN-DEE-DUN.. DEE-DUN-DEE-DUN-DEE-DUN...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S SADDER, THAT I'M SINGING TO MYSELF OR THAT I DON'T NOTICE THE STENK OF THIS PLACE ANYMORE.
NOPE... WAIT... THERE IT IS! I HATE THE SEWERS...
...BUT HEY, AT LEAST I'VE GOT COMPANY.
WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THESE WORM THINGS?! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
DISGUSTING. CAN FEEL THEM CRAWLING ALL OVER ME.
HEH HEH.. ONLY A FEW SECONDS MORE TO LIVE, YOU LITTLE CREEPS!
SPLAT

N-NO... NO!
SQUNK

AH, THIS IS THE LIFE. BACK DOWN IN THE SEWERS, CHILLIN' WITH MY BROS, SHARING A BOX OF RUPERT'S TASTY KA JU CORN COB PIZZA.
MMMM!
AW, GEEZ... IT'S BEEN CUT INTO TEN SLICES! THAT DOESN'T SPLIT FOUR WAYS.
GUESS I'M GONNA HAVE TO TAKE THESE EXTRA TWO SLICES ALL TO MYSELF, HUH?
OVEN FRESH
THOOM
UUUH... JUST TIME FOR ONE SLICE, THEN?
Snift Snift Snift
PIZZA?

AND THERE'S A SLICE MISSING
I BETTER KEEP FOLLOWING HER, SEE WHERE SHE GOES.
IS SHE LOOKING FOR US LIKE THOSE GOVERNMENT CREEPS?
IT'S NOT ENOUGH WE CAN'T GO OUT ON THE STREETS?
THEY WANT TO HOUND US DOWN HERE IN THIS ONE SAFE PLACE THAT'S OURS?
KRRK
BUT SHE'S BY HERSELF AND DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ONE OF THOSE SECRET AGENT TYPES, SO... WAIT, WHAT'S...
THOOM
LOOK OUT!
AAAH!

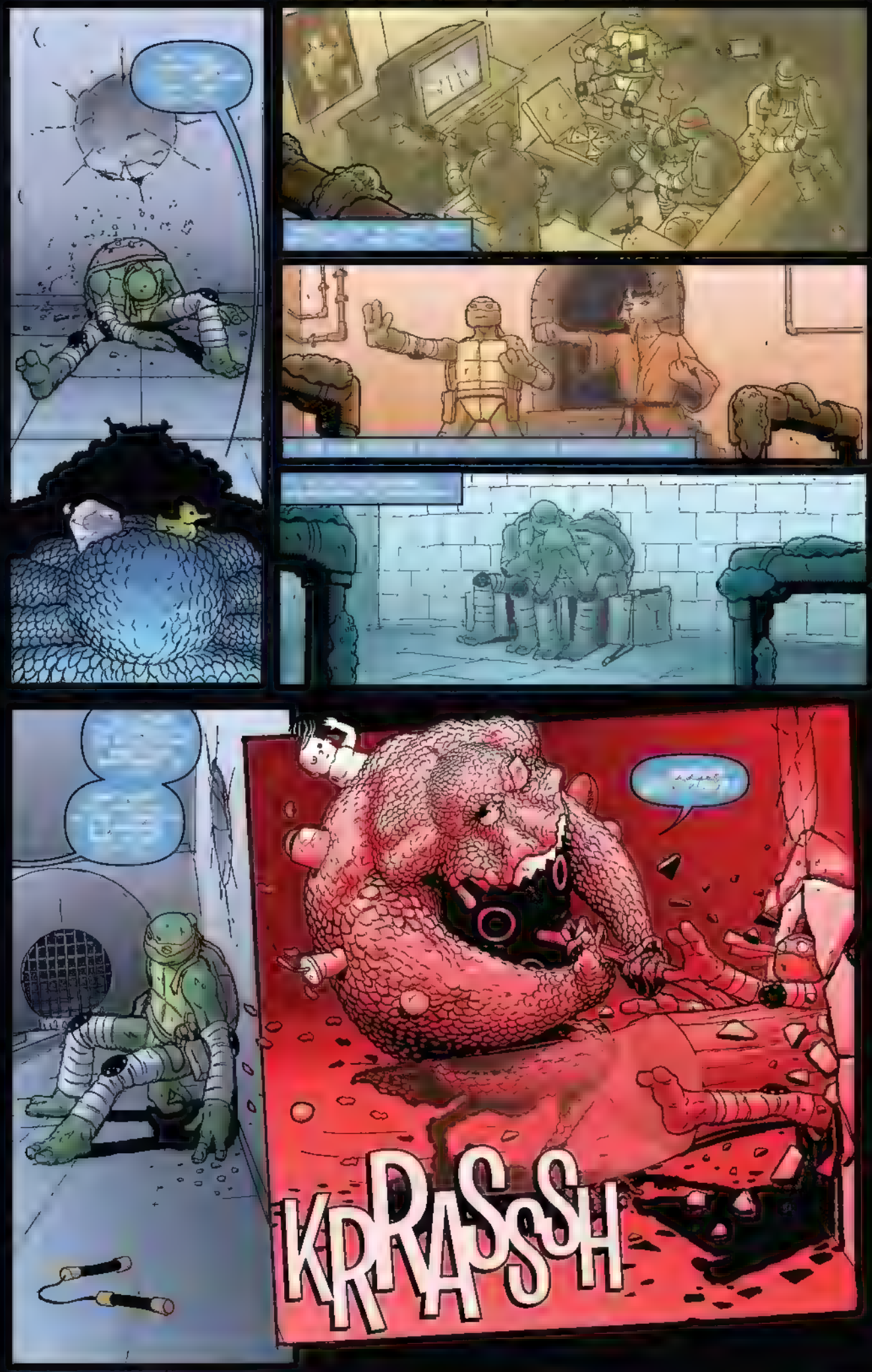
WH-WHAT ARE YOU?!
WHAT AM I? I'M A NEW YORKER LIKE YOU, LADY.
SORRY, MA'AM, I'M NOT GONNA HURT YOU. SEE?
I'M MICHELANGELO, BUT MY FRIENDS CALL ME MIKEY. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
UUH... MAUREEN. OFFICER LIN. I'M A COP. WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU...
...DOING HERE? TAKING SOME "ME" TIME.
WHAT I WANNA KNOW IS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I... THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR A CITY UTILITY WORKER... CALVIN BANKS.
HE'S BEEN MISSING THREE DAYS, AND WAS LAST SEEN HEADED TO AN ASSIGNMENT IN THE SEWERS.
YOU DIDN'T HURT HIM, DID YOU?
LIN
WHAT? NO!
BUT IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT ME, I'LL HELP YOU LOOK FOR HIM.
I KNOW THESE SEWERS LIKE THE BACK OF MY HAND...

"HOW BAD CAN T BE?"
SO, IF POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR TH S M SS NG DUDE, WHY ISN'T THERE, LIKE, A B G SEARCH PARTY?
T CAN'T JUST BE YOU.
IT IS, NOW DIVISION CA..ED OFF THE SEARCH DOWN HERE, BJT I COULDN'T G VE JP.
CALVIN S MY S STER'S HUSBAND
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO TE.. HER WE DON'T HAVE THE RESOURCES TO BRING HIM HOME SAFE?
THAT'S NOT ON YOU. YOU CAN'T PUT ALL THAT ON YOUR SHOULDERS.
I CAN'T STOP JNTIL I FIND HIM... OR FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO H M.
LOOK... I GET WHY YOU'RE DOWN HERE. THERE'S NOTH NG MORE IMPORTANT THAN FAM LY.
I PROMISE I'L. DO AL. I CAN TO HE.P YOU F ND YOUR FAMILY
THANKS. JUST ONE THING I NEED TO BE C.EAR ON...
YOU ARE A G.ANT TA.KING TURTLE, RIGHT?
YOU'LL MAKE DETECTIVE .N NO T ME, OFFICER .IN...
THWIP
EEAAAAAHH!

OFFICER LIN!
HOLD ON, I'M COMING!
FWOOSH
WHAT THE...?
UH-OH.

DUUUDE!
THAT GOLDFISH IN YOUR EYE-HOLE IS TOTALLY GROSS!
YOU SHOULD FLUSH THAT THING DOWN THE TOILET, AND THE REST OF YOU ALONG WITH IT.
I GUESS I BETTER TEACH YOU THAT THESE SEWERS DON'T BELONG TO YOU, AND NEITHER DO THE PEOPLE IN THEM.

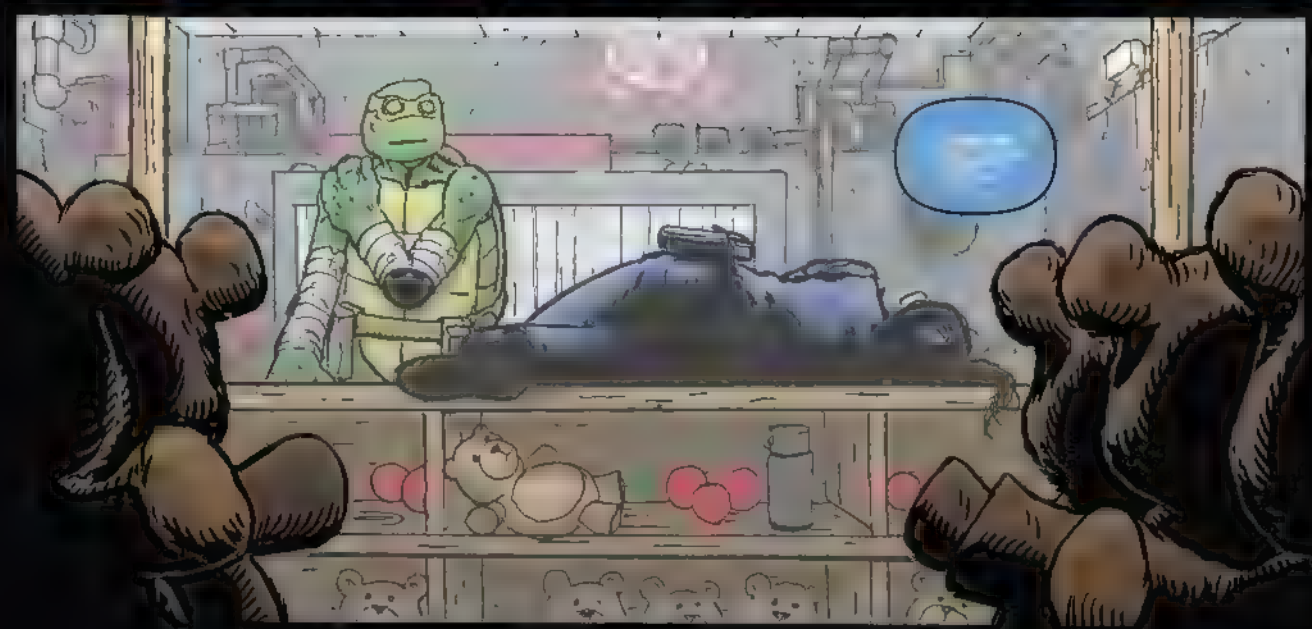
HUHP THAT'S NOT GOOD.
SCHUK
URK!
YAAAH!
WHAM
UNNG!


KRRASSSH

GYAAK!

TOYCRAFT
TOSS
DUDE, THAT METAPHOR IS STRETCHED PRETTY THIN. YOU REALLY GOTTA STOP TALKING.
WHOA! CREEPY CARNIVAL FENG SHUI!
WHAT'S YOUR DEAL, ANYWAY? WHY DOES A BIG PILE OF WORMS START WHACKING PEOPLE WITH A BIG MALLET?

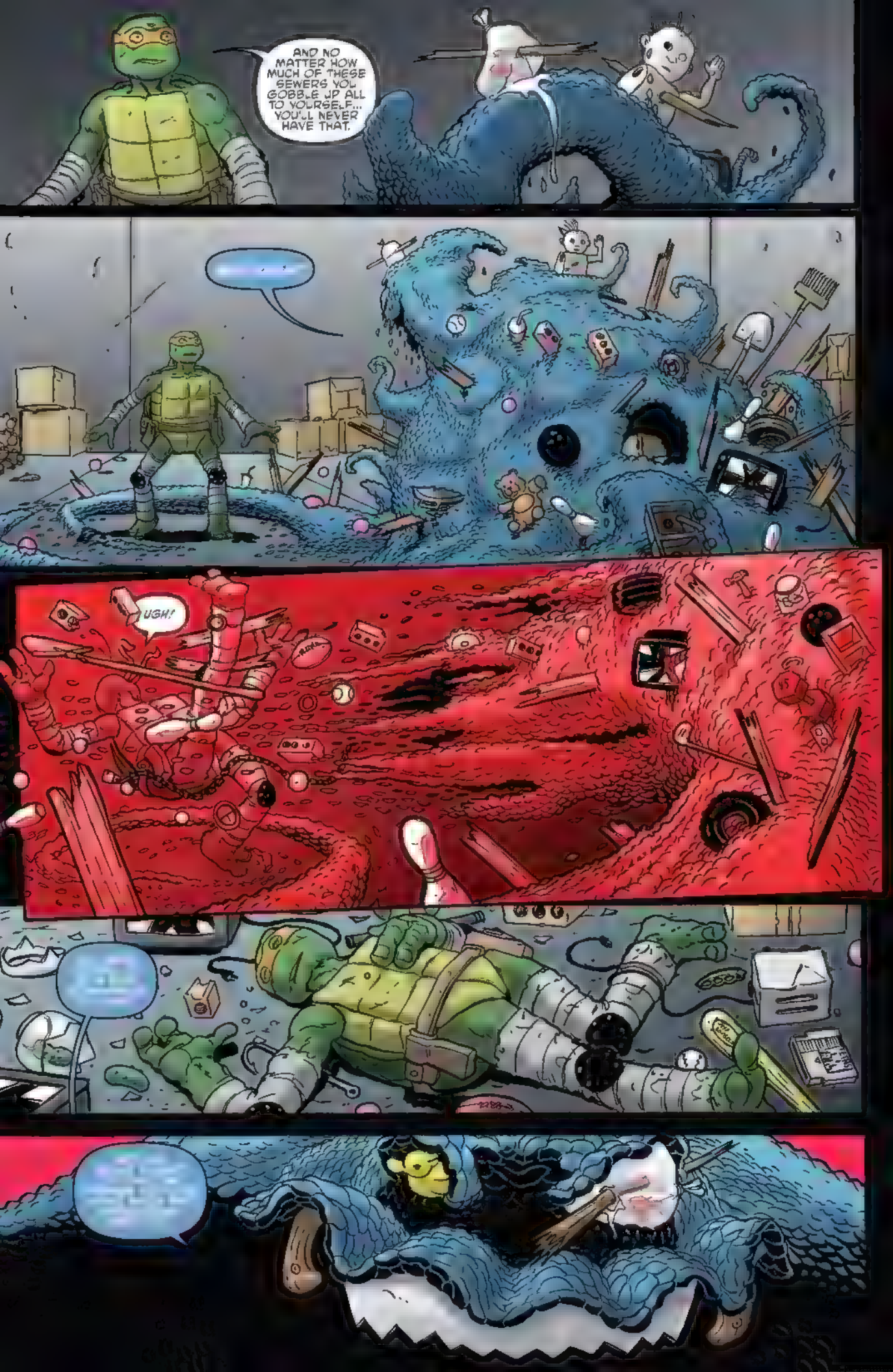
IS THAT WHAT ALL THIS HOARDING IS FOR? MAKING YOURSELF BIGGER?
KISSES! BE MINE?
25¢
ZOLTAR
IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THAT
THEIR LEADER IS A CREEP, BUT THE MUTANIMALS ARE A GROUP OF MUTANTS LIKE YOU, LIKE US
TUNNEL of LOVE
PRIZES
YEAH YOU COULD HAVE A FAMILY...

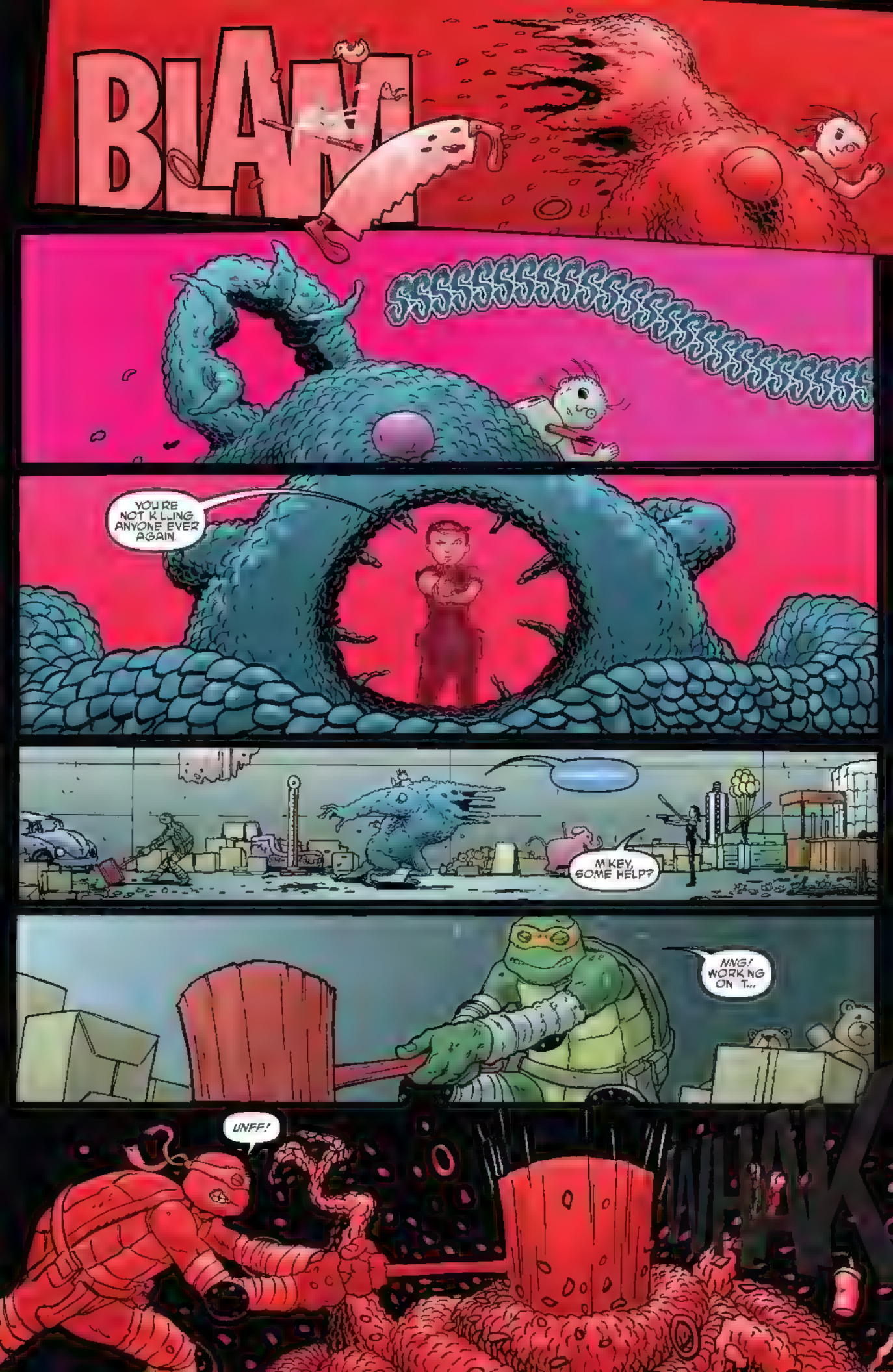


C'MON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
WE'LL COME BACK TO LOOK FOR CALV'N ONCE WE HAVE SOME BACKUP...
NO WE WERE TOO LATE
I PROMISED I WOULD BRING HIM HOME SAFE. I PROMISED..
I LET HIM DOWN.
I'M SO SORRY IT'S NOT YOUR...
MIKEYLOOKOUT!
KKRRRASSH

HEH HOW MANY LESSONS FROM MASTER SPLINTER DID YOU SNOOP ON, BRO? AND YOU DIDN'T LEARN A THING
MIND OVER MATTER BRING IT, SLIMEBALL!
YOU TALKED ABOUT BEING THE ROT IN MY SHELL BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN HANGING IN THE SEWERS?
YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG, BUDDY

THESE SEWERS WERE NEVER MY SHELL. MY FAMILY ARE.
MY BROTHERS, MY DAD, MY FRENDS...
THEY SUPPORT ME, PROTECT ME...
KRAK
QUICK
TEACH ME STUFF THAT MAKES ME STRONGER!
SHIK

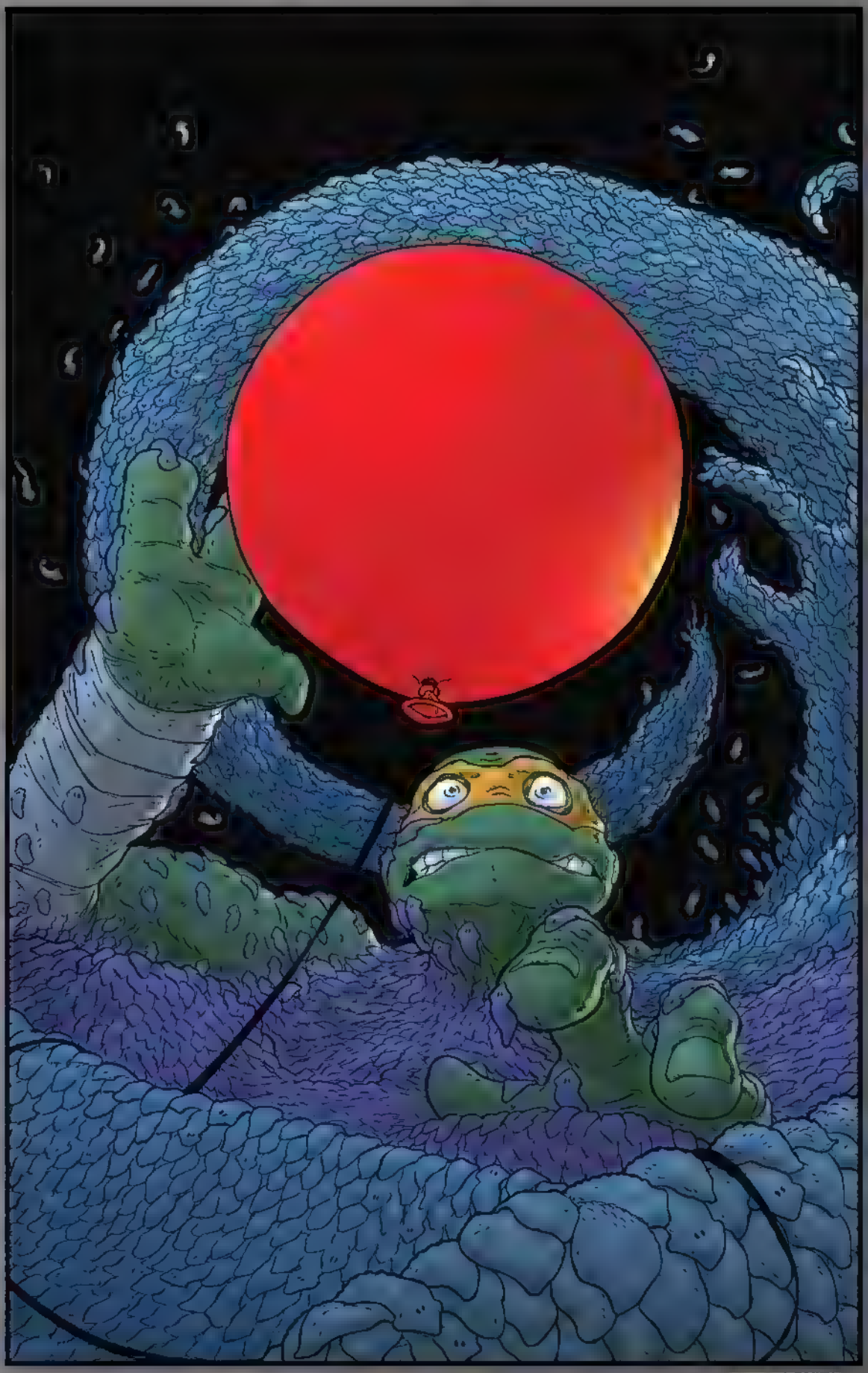

AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH OF THESE SEWERS YOU GOBBLE UP ALL TO YOURSELF... YOU'LL NEVER HAVE THAT.
UGH!


BLAM!
SSSS

I THINK THAT JUST MADE HIM MAD. ANY OTHER IDEAS?
ONE.
BLAM
TK
BOOM
NOOOO!

WYRM, STOP! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
FOOM
RREEEE!
POP

YOU GOING TO BE OKAY?
OH, I'M FINE. I JUST NEED TO WALK THIS OFF.
MORE IMPORTANT, ARE YOU GOING TO BE OKAY? I'M SO SORRY WE COULDN'T HELP YOUR BROTHER-IN-LAW.
WE DID HELP CALVIN.
WE FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, STOPPED IT FROM HAPPENING TO ANYONE ELSE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT'LL DO FOR MY SISTER... BUT IT'S SOMETHING.
NONE OF THIS GETS REPORTED, YOU HAVE MY WORD.
THANKS. ONLY A FEW PEOPLE KNOW ABOUT US, FRIENDS WE CAN TRUST. YOU'RE ONE OF THEM.
NOW, LET'S GET OUT OF THIS SEWER AND SEE SOME SKY!


NICK PITARRA
FELIPE SOBREIRO

ISSUE #66

ART BY SOPHIE CAMPBELL

SO, THIS IS ALASKA, HUH?
PRETTY STINKIN' COLD.
Y-Y-YA TH-THINK?
TRY BEIN' A RE-REPTILE.
WELL, REPTILE OR NOT, WE AIN'T GONNA GET ANY WARMER STANDIN' AROUND.
THE PILOT SAYS THE WEATHER'S GETTIN' WORSE, SO THIS IS FAR AS THEY GO.
LOOKS LIKE ME AND YOU ARE HOOFIN' IT FROM HERE.
YOU READY?
YEAH.
GOOD...
SHMP

"...LET'S GO FIND OUR FR END."
ALOPEX...
PLEASE
ALOPEX..
NO.

NO!
WHERE...?
HELLO, LITTLE FOX.
WELCOME HOME.
YOU!

WAIT—NO! YOU CAN'T BE HERE!
I LEFT YOU BEHIND WHEN I—
WHEN YOU SO CRAVENLY FLED?
OH, YES.
NO.
GRRR
DID YOU TRULY THINK YOU COULD ESCAPE ME, CHILD?
DID YOU TRULY BELIEVE THERE WAS A WAY OUT?
YOU BELONG TO ME, LITTLE FOX.
AND I AM NOT YET FINISHED WITH YOU.
NO!
PLEASE!

NO MORE!
DAMN.

GRAHH!

NO MORE.
"YOU THINK SHE'S OKAY?"
ALOPEX? SHE'S A FIGHTER, MAN.
GONNA TAKE A LOT TO KEEP HER DOWN, YOU KNOW THAT.
YEAH, BUT WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN GOIN' ON LATELY—ESPECIALLY ALL THE JUNK WITH MY FATHER AND THE FOOT—
—IT'S GETTIN' HARD TO BELIEVE THINGS ARE GONNA WORK OUT.
YOU REALLY LOVE HER, DON'T YOU?
I DUNNO. I GUESS.
WAITASEC—SERIOUSLY, RAPH?
YOU CAME ALL THE WAY TO ALASKA ON A HELICOPTER YOU BORROWED FROM YOUR OLD MAN—WHO YOU'RE BARELY SPEAKIN' TO, BY THE WAY—TO POSSIBLY, AT BEST, FREEZE YOUR BUTT OFF... ALL FOR AN "I GUESS?"
DUDE, YOU ARE IN SOME SERIOUS DENIAL.
IT'S NOT... IT'S NOT DENIAL, ANGEL.
THEN WHAT IS IT?
IT'S JUST... ME AND ALOPEX, WE'RE... UH...
C'MON, ANGEL—THINK ABOUT IT. A FOX AND A TURTLE?
AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN.

OHH... I GET IT. IT'S LIKE A BIOLOGY THING THAT'S GOT YOU ALL HUNG UP, DIFFERENT RACES, AND ALL...
SPECIES, ACTUALLY.
WHATEVER, DONATELLO.
ANYWAYS, ALL SPECIES ISSUES ASIDE, WHAT IS IT ABOUT HER THAT YOU DIG?
LONG RING MINDS WANNA KNOW.
I DUNNO—LOTS OF THINGS. I MEAN, SHE CAN BE A REAL PAIN IN MY SHELL SOMETIMES, BUT MOSTLY I JUST GET HER, YOU KNOW? EVEN DURING THOSE TIMES.
I GUESS IT'S 'CAUSE SHE'S AN OUTSIDER LIKE ME. EVEN WITH EVERYTHING WE GOT NOW—FAMILY AND GOOD FRIENDS—WE BOTH STARTED OUT TRYIN' TO FIGURE THINGS OUT ON OUR OWN...
...AND CHANGIN' FROM THAT MODE AIN'T EASY, TRUST ME.
IT'S NOT LIKE I'M NOT GRATEFUL FOR EVERYTHING I GOT NOW, 'CAUSE I AM. BUT IT AIN'T ALWAYS EASY TO FIT IN TO THE WHOLE TEAMWORK THING WHEN YOU SPENT SO MUCH TIME DOIN' IT ALONE.
AND I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S HOW ALOPEX FEELS SOMETIMES, TOO. LONELY... EVEN WHEN SHE'S SURROUNDED BY PEOPLE.
BUT, YOU KNOW WHAT? WHEN I'M WITH ALOPEX, I DON'T FEEL THAT LONELINESS AT ALL. THAT'S WHAT I DIG ABOUT HER, AND I THINK... I THINK THAT'S WHAT SHE DIGS ABOUT ME, TOO.
AND WE DON'T EVEN GOTTA TALK ABOUT IT TO KNOW IT'S TRUE.
SOUNDS TO ME LIKE THAT DIFFERENT SPECIES THING AIN'T AS BIG A PROBLEM AS YOU'RE MAKIN' IT OUT TO BE.
AFTER MY MOM DIED, MY DAD TOLD ME THE THING HE MISSES THE MOST ABOUT HER IS SITTIN' QUIET ON THE COUCH, HOLDIN' HER HAND AND WATCHIN' BAD TV TOGETHER.
HE SAID THAT WAS WHEN HE WAS THE HAPPIEST—JUST BEIN' WITH HER.
YOU NEED TO LEAVE THE BIOLOGY STUFF TO THE SCIENTISTS.
SO... WHAT ABOUT YOU, HUH? OR SHOULD I SAY, YOU AND WOODY?
PIZZA GUY? HE'S A'IGHT, I GUESS. KIND OF A DWEEB BUT KINDA CUTE AT THE SAME TIME.
GIVES ME LOTS OF FREE PIZZA, THOUGH. I DIG THAT.

OKAY, ENOUGH OF THE SOAP OPERA TALK—WE GOT *WORK* TO DO. YOU STILL PICK'N' UP ALOPEX'S MICROCHIP ON THAT *GADGET* DONNIE GAVE YOU?
YEAH... BUT THE SIGNAL'S *FADIN'* IN AND OUT.
GOTTA BE THIS NASTY WEATHER. IT'S MESS'N' WITH *MY SUIT*, TOO.
SHMP
WHICH MEANS WE BETTER *HUSTLE*.
WHICH WAY?
...
SERIOUSLY?
NOT *ME*. DONNIE'S GIZMO.
YOU SAY SO.
OH, WE..... 'LEAST WE'LL *WARM UP*.
YEAH. GREAT.
PERSONALLY...

"...I'D SETTLE FOR A NICE BIG FIRE."
WELCOME, ALOPEX...
...TO YOUR FINAL INITIATION.
HE WAS MISTAKEN DO YOU REALIZE THAT NOW...

...MY LITTLE FOX?
I TOLD YOU— I'M DONE WITH YOU, KITSUNE!
JUST... LEAVE ME ALONE!
LEAVE YOU ALONE?
"CHILD... I HAVE NEVER LEFT YOU.
"EVEN WHEN YOU THOUGHT ME UNAWARES...
"...I WAS WITH YOU."

"FROM THE VERY BEGINNING OF YOUR FUTILE FLIGHT...
"... AND ALL POINTS IN BETWEEN...
"... I WAS THERE.
"—WAITING FOR THE TIME YOU WOULD RETURN TO THIS PLACE."
"WATCHING AND WAITING—
THE KILLING GROUND YOU STILL SO FOOLISHLY DEEM "HOME."
THIS IS MY HOME! AND SHREDDER DESTROYED IT!
NO, CHILD—THE ONLY DESTRUCTION THAT HAS COME TO THIS LAND HAS BEEN THROUGH YOU.
YOU BRING DEVASTATION WITH YOU AT ALL TIMES, TO ALL PLACES. IT IS WHO AND WHAT YOU ARE.
THAT IS WHY YOUR ONLY TRUE HOME CAN EVER BE WITH ME, LITTLE FOX. YOU DO NOT FULLY UNDERSTAND THIS YET, BUT IN TIME YOU WILL.
AND IT IS LIKEWISE WHY OROKU SAKI WAS MISTAKEN. HE THOUGHT YOUR INITIATION HERE AT HIS HANDS TO BE YOUR LAST. IN TRUTH...

...IT WAS BUT YOUR FIRST.
NO.
NO
NO
NO

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
WHAT?
THAT SOUND—DIDN'T YOU HEAR IT? LIKE SOMEONE SCREAMIN'.
ALL I CAN HEAR IS THIS DAMN WIND.
I THINK IT CAME FROM THAT WAY, ALOPEX, MAYBE?
MAYBE. I CAN BARELY SEE DONNIE'S LITTLE TOY—AND WHO KNOWS IF IT'S EVEN WORKIN' ANYMORE.
BUT THAT WAS THE DIRECTION IT WAS POINTIN' TO BEFORE, RIGHT?
I DON'T KNOW. I... I GUESS SO.
LESS GUESSIN', MORE MOVIN'.
AND STAY RIGHT NEXT TO ME—I DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU, TOO.
AW, SCREW THIS!
WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'?!
SOMETHIN' LEO TAUGHT ME. GONNA LOOK FOR ALOPEX WITH MY MIND. I AIN'T VERY GOOD AT IT, BUT I HAFTA TRY.
WHAT ABOUT ME?
TRY NOT TO FREEZE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO ME WHEN I DO THIS...

"...BUT I GOTTA FIND HER BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!"
RAAGHH!
GYAH!
HERE IT IS, CHILD—THE BEAR YOU HAVE SOUGHT FOR SO LONG.
THE BEAR YOU SWORE TO KILL!
THE CHANCE FOR YOUR TRUE INITIATION
WILL YOU RUN FROM THE OPPORTUNITY FOR REVENGE AGAINST THE BEAST THAT DEVASTATED ALL THAT YOU ONCE WERE... ALL THAT YOU ONCE LOVED?
RUN? NO.
I THOUGHT I COULD GET AWAY FROM YOU BY COMING HERE. OBVIOUSLY, A BIG MISTAKE.
I'M TIRED OF RUNNING.
TIME TO FINISH THIS!

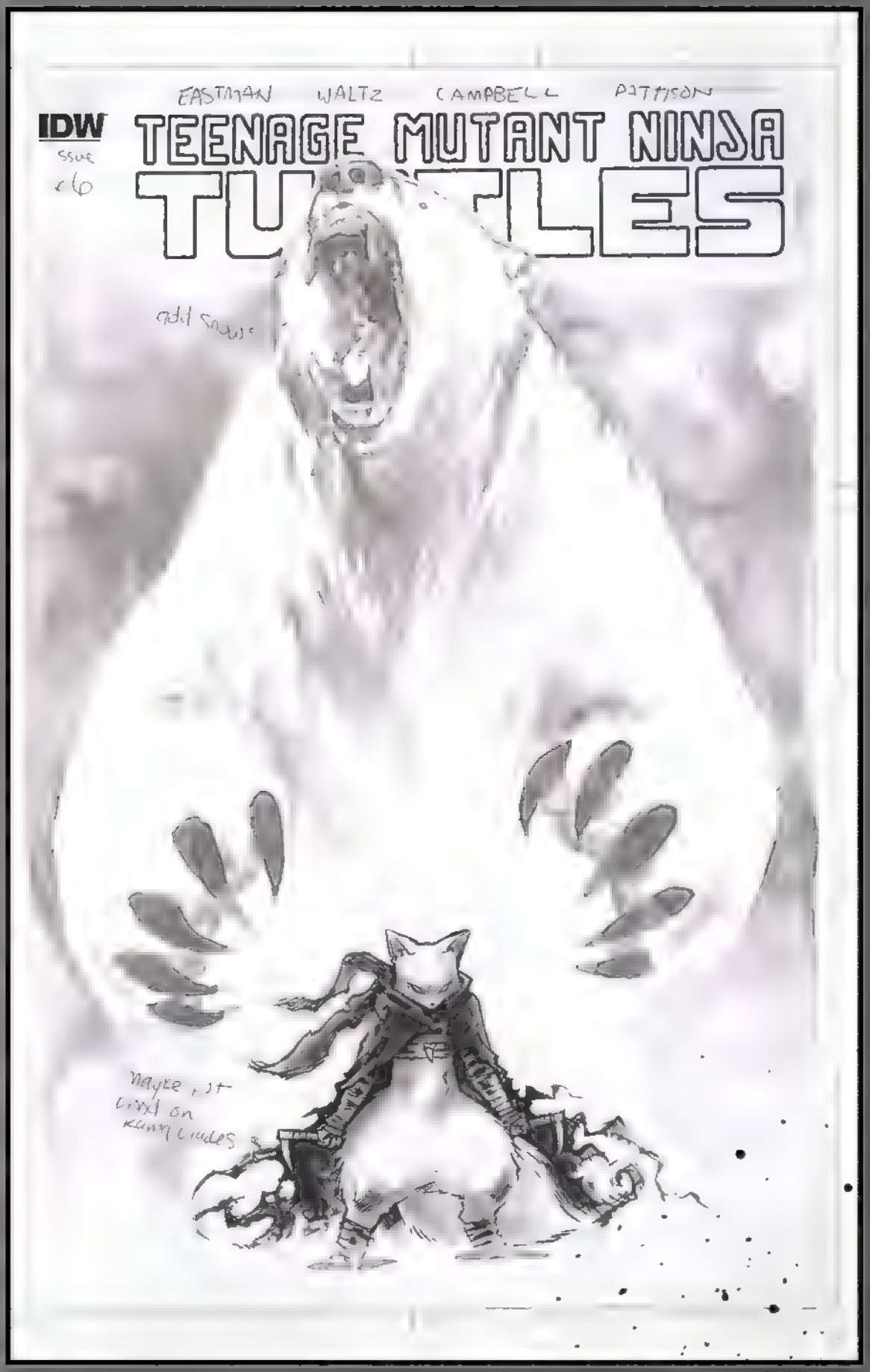
ALOPEX... WHERE ARE YOU?
ALOPEX!
WHO—
R-RAPH?
HOW FASCINATING.
RAPH? HOW?
NO TIME! I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN HOLD THIS CONNECTION.
IT MATTERS NOT. IT IS ALREADY TOO LATE FOR MY LITTLE FOX TO BENEFIT FROM YOUR MEDDLING, SPAWN OF HAMATO YOSHI.
SHE BELONGS TO ME.
THAT WILL NEVER CHANGE.

DON'T *LISTEN* TO HER! SHE'S TRYIN' TO *TRICK* YOU WITH HER STUPID HEAD GAMES, BUT YOU CAN *BEAT* HER!
YOU JUST GOTTA REMEMBER *WHO* YOU ARE, NOT WHO *SHE'S* TRYIN' TO *MAKE* YOU BE.
WHO... I AM?
YEAH, YOU'RE *ALOPEX*. YOU'RE A *MUTANT NINJA FOX* FROM NEW YORK CITY.
AND YOU KICK *SERIOUS* ASS...

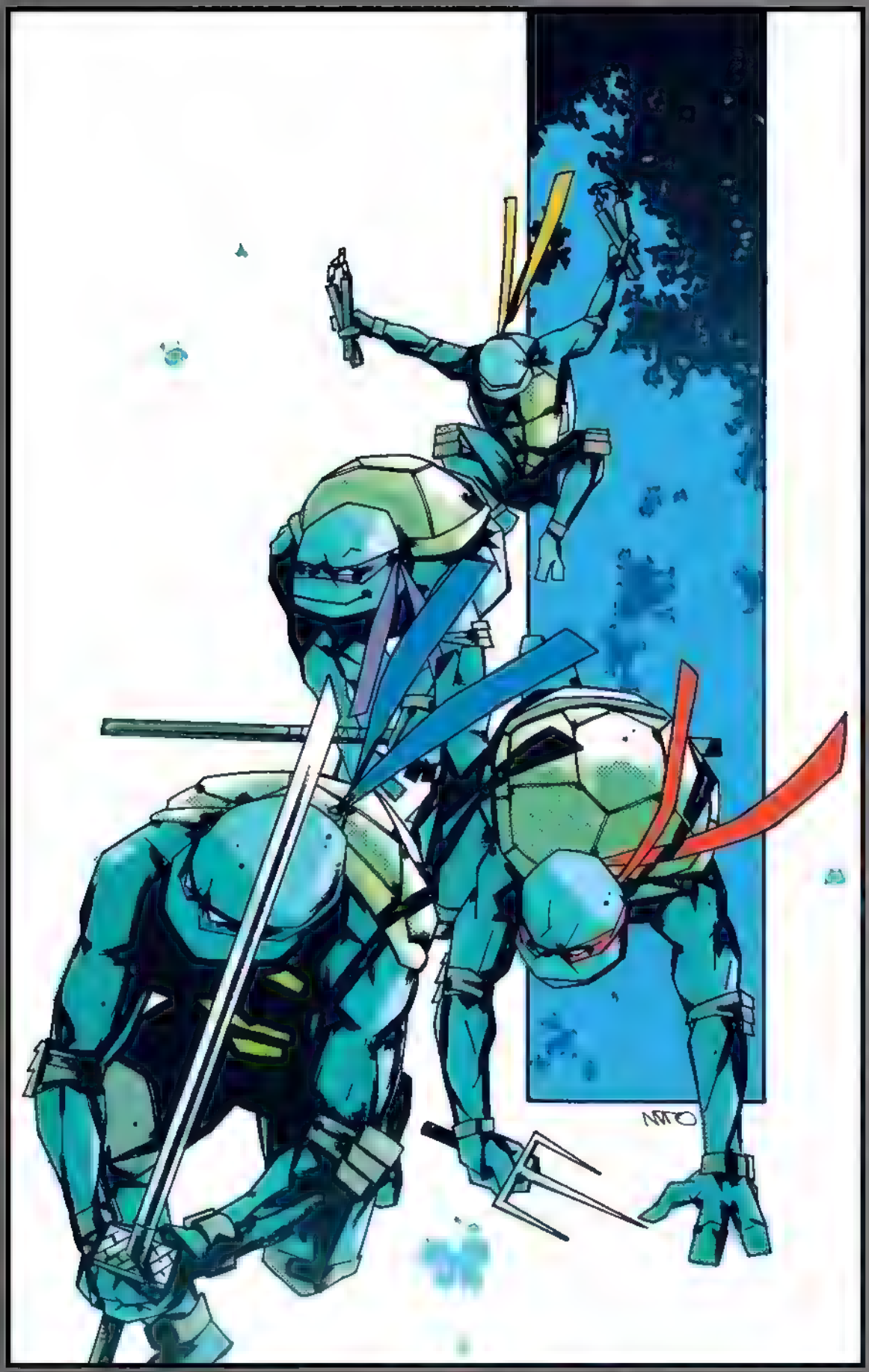
AACCH!
SNAP
HE IS WRONG, YOU KNOW, ABOUT WHAT YOU ARE.
NO, KITSUNE... HE'S NOT WRONG. BUT I KNOW I'VE BEEN.
ABOUT SO MANY THINGS.
I UNDERSTAND NOW—ALASKA'S NOT MY HOME. NOT ANYMORE.
AND WHATEVER FAMILY I ONCE HAD HERE IS LONG GONE.
AND SHREDDER? HE WAS JUST ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR PUPPETS, DOING WHAT YOU MANIPULATED HIM TO DO.
ALL THIS—ALL THESE BAD THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED TO ME, MY FRIENDS, MY FAMILY—
—IT'S BEEN YOU ALL ALONG. NOT A BEAR. NOT A MONSTER. JUST A TWISTED WITCH PLAYING TWISTED GAMES. BUT GAMES NEED PLAYERS, AND I'M DONE PLAYING.
I WANT YOU OUT OF MY HEAD, KITSUNE. NOW.
DO NOT BE FOOLISH, LITTLE FOX. YOU CANNOT WIN.
NO?
I'M PRETTY SURE I ALREADY HAVE.
SWIIIP
SWIIIP

YAAAHHHH
ALOPEX?
ALOPEX?
ANGEL?
NOT JUST HER.
RAPH!

EPILOGUE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED TO HER?
KITSUNE? I DON'T KNOW. I WON TODAY... WE WON TODAY... BUT SHE'S TOO POWERFUL FOR THIS TO BE THE END.
SHE'LL BE BACK, I'M SURE OF THAT.
WHEN SHE DOES, I HOPE IT'S SOMEWHERE WARMER. IT'S A MIRACLE NOBODY FROZE TO DEATH... ESPECIALLY THOSE OF US WHO ENDED UP JUST STANDIN' AROUND IN THAT DAMN BLIZZARD, RIGHT, RAPH?
YEAH, YEAH... FIRST ROUND OF HOT COCOA'S ON ME WHEN WE LAND.
OOH, THAT SOUNDS YUMMY. CAN I GET MINE WITH MARSHMALLOWS?
THE LITTLE ONES? I LOVE THOSE!
SURE, WHY NOT? LITTLE MARSHMALLOWS FOR EVERYONE.
SPOILED BRATS.
LISTEN—I WANT TO THANK YOU BOTH AGAIN. THE FACT THAT YOU TWO CAME ALL THIS WAY TO FIND ME... TO HELP ME...
...IT MAKES ME REALIZE WHERE I REALLY BELONG. WHERE MY TRUE HOME IS.
YOU DON'T GOTTA THANK US, ALOPEX. WE'RE JUST HAPPY WE GOT YOU BACK.
SPEAKIN' OF GETTIN' BACK, DO ME A SOLID, RAPH—DON'T TELL WOODY THAT THING I SAID ABOUT HIM BEIN' CUTE, OKAY? DON'T WANT HIM GETTIN' TOO COCKY.
WHAT ABOUT THE PART WHERE YOU CALLED HIM A DWEEB?
OH, YOU CAN TOTALLY TELL HIM I SAID THAT.
HEH. I REALLY MISSED YOU GUYS AND YOUR SNARK.
GIRL, IF YOU THINK WE'RE SNARKY, WAIT 'TIL YOU MEET HAROLD'S WIFE.
WAIT— HAROLD'S GOT A WIFE?
...
IS SHE HUMAN?



art by SOPHIE CAMPBELL



UNIVERSE #19
"TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA PEPPERONI"

art by ANTONIO FUSO

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA PEPPERONI

Velociraptors, probably.
How much she hates Pigeon Pete, I bet.
Maybe being back in dinosaur times again?
Nah, probably just chasing a big leaf.

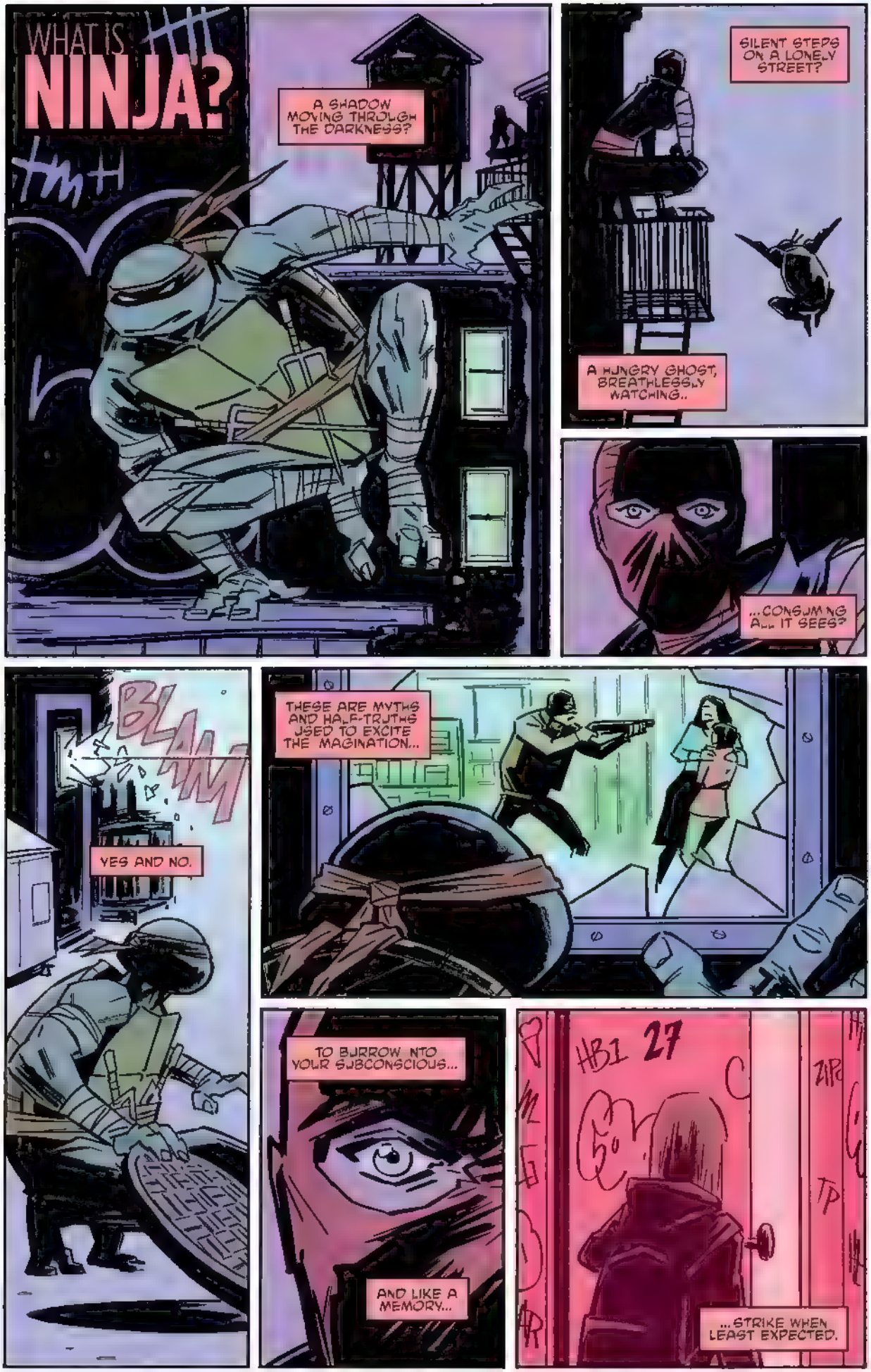
Who knows...
PEPPERONI

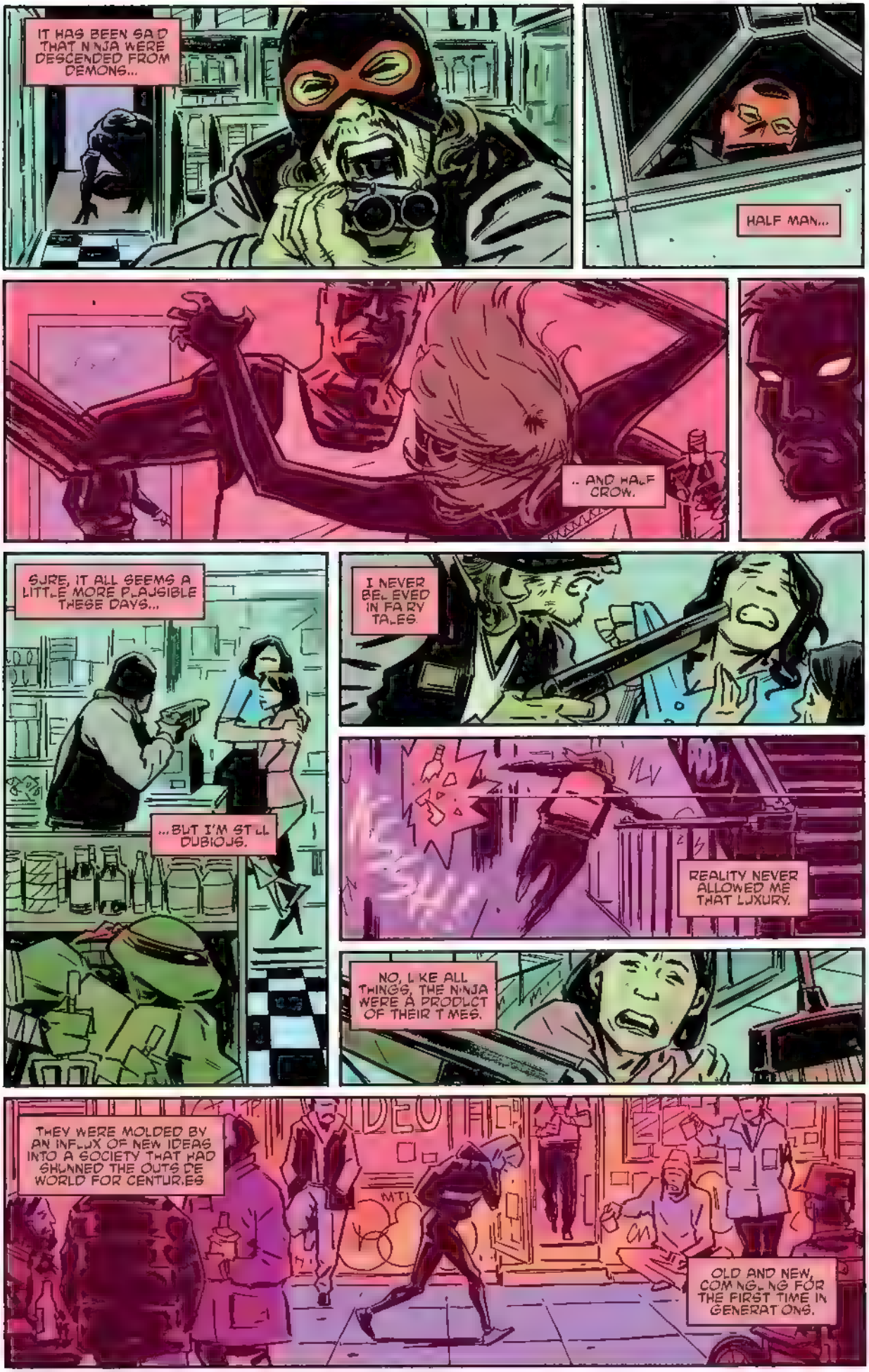
Cute!
Why does she always do that?
COMICS

art by RYAN LEE

UNIVERSE #8-B
"WHAT IS FAIR?"

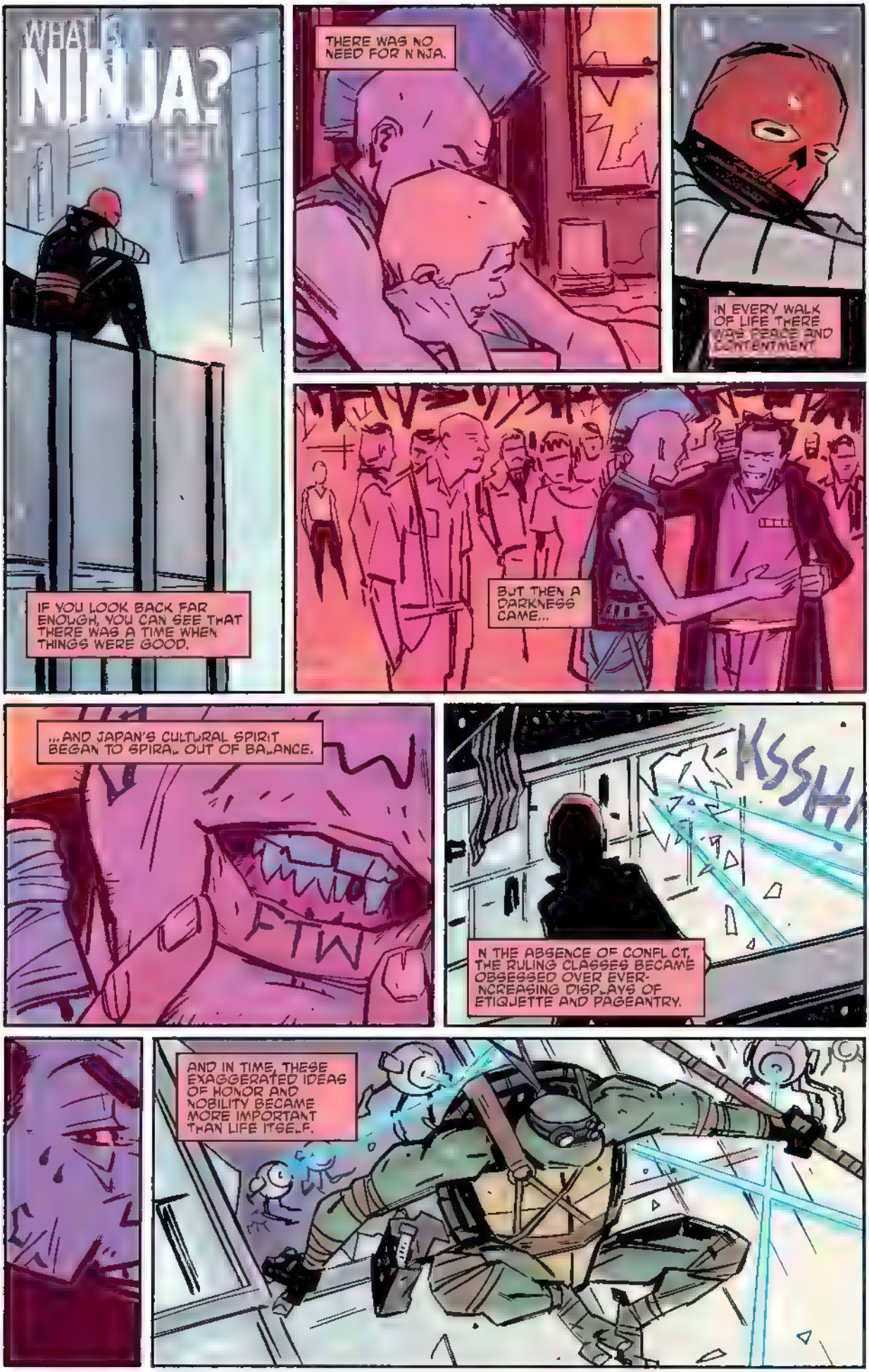
art by NICO PETRUS

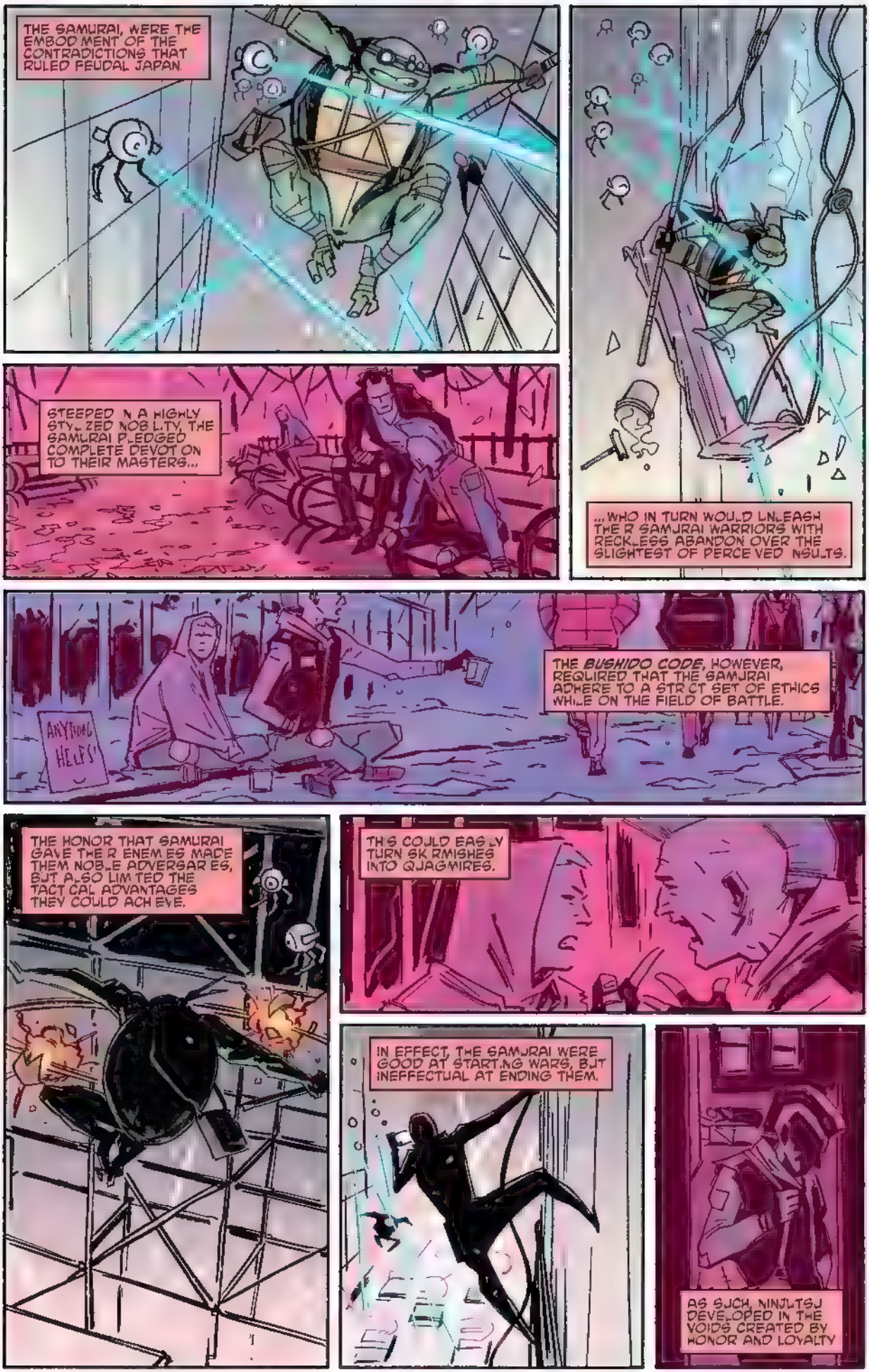

WHAT IS NINJA?
A SHADOW MOVING THROUGH THE DARKNESS?
SILENT STEPS ON A LONELY STREET?
A HUNGRY GHOST, BREATHLESSLY WATCHING..
...CONSUMING ALL IT SEES?
BLAM
YES AND NO.
THESE ARE MYTHS AND HALF-TRUTHS USED TO EXCITE THE IMAGINATION...
TO BURROW INTO YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS...
AND LIKE A MEMORY...
...STRIKE WHEN LEAST EXPECTED.

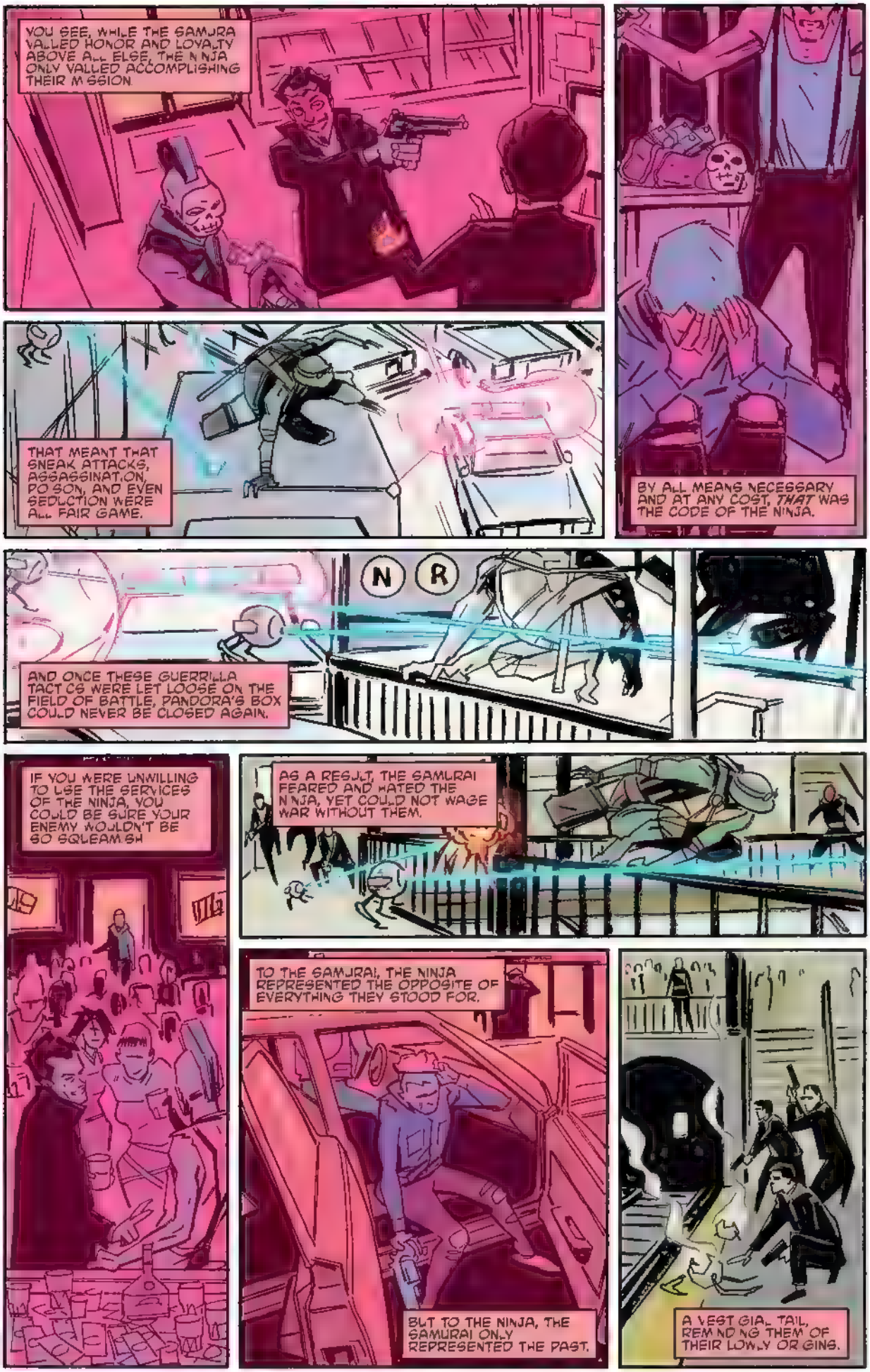

IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT NINJA WERE DESCENDED FROM DEMONS...
HALF MAN...
.. AND HALF CROW.
SURE, IT ALL SEEMS A LITTLE MORE PLAUSIBLE THESE DAYS...
...BUT I'M STILL DUBIOUS.
I NEVER BELIEVED IN FAIRY TALES.
REALITY NEVER ALLOWED ME THAT LUXURY.
NO, LIKE ALL THINGS, THE NINJA WERE A PRODUCT OF THEIR TIMES.
THEY WERE MOLDED BY AN INFLUX OF NEW IDEAS INTO A SOCIETY THAT HAD SHUNNED THE OUTSIDE WORLD FOR CENTURIES
OLD AND NEW, COMINGLING FOR THE FIRST TIME IN GENERATIONS.

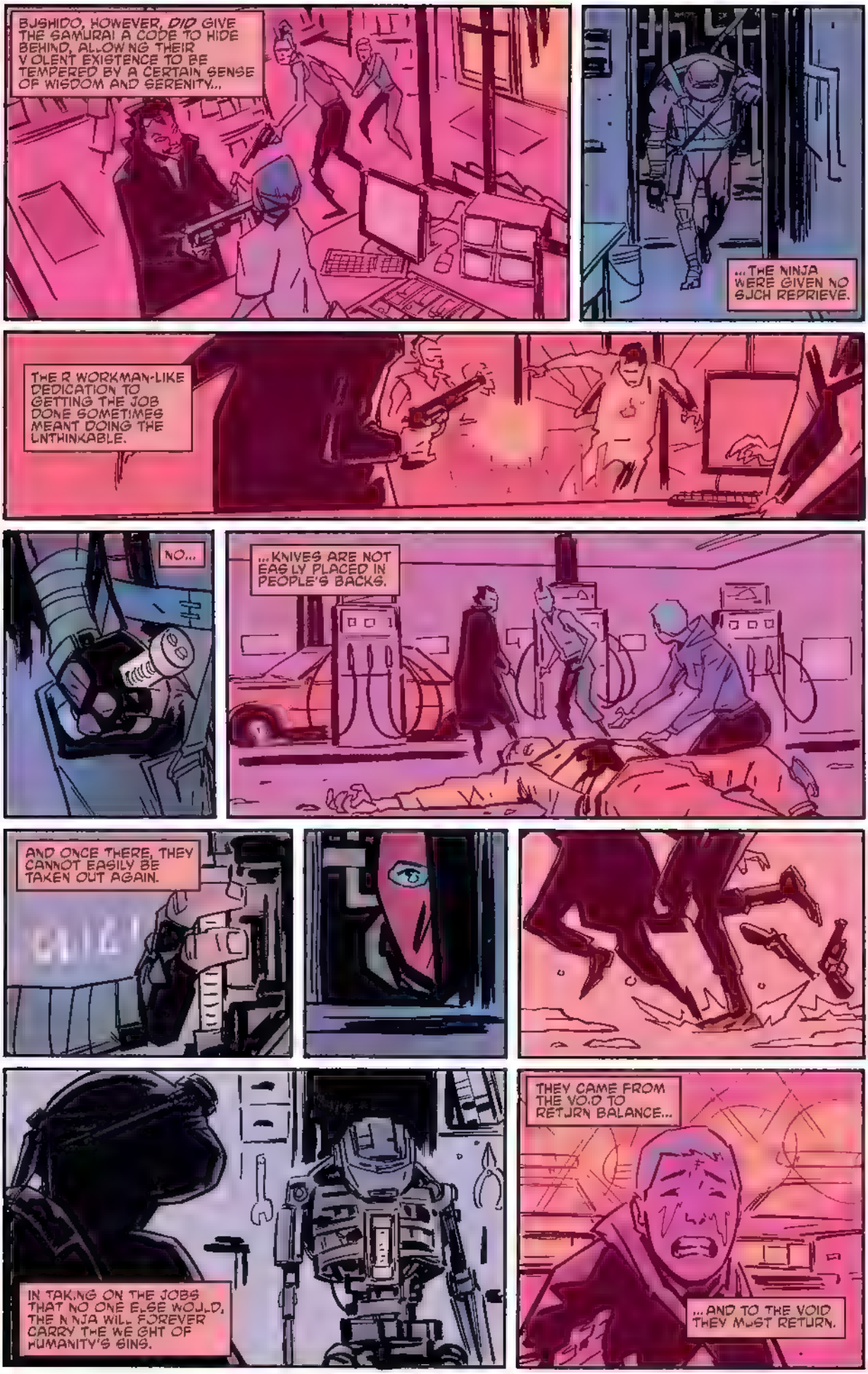
EXILED CHINESE GENERALS BROUGHT NEW TACTICS AND PHILOSOPHIES ON WAR.
MONKS BROUGHT NEW MED C NES AND F GHT NG STYLES.
IDEAS THAT ORIGINATED IN ND A HAD SEEPED THE R WAY THROUGH CHINA AND TIBET...
...COLLIDING W TH THE DECADENCE OF FELDA.. JAPAN
CLICK
IT WAS LIKE THE WILD WEST *BEFORE* THE WILD WEST...
...LIKE THE LOWER EAST S DE *BEFORE* GENTR FICATION.
...THESE WERE HEADY TIMES.
CLIC
CLIC
CLI

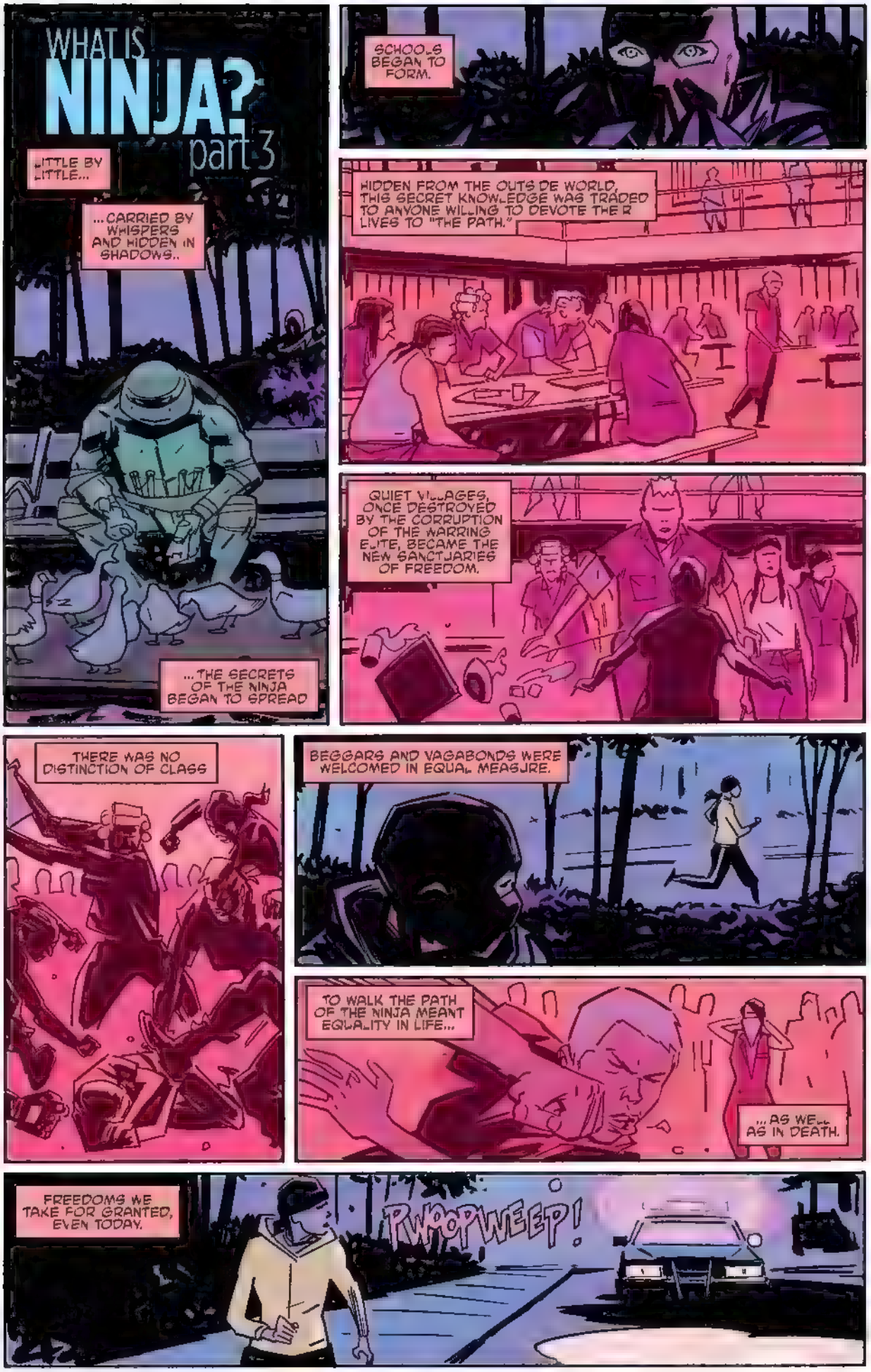
IT WAS IN THIS MELTING POT THAT A WANDERING RONIN MET A CHINESE WARRIOR-MONK IN THE MOUNTAINS OF HONSHU.
DEFEATED IN BATTLE, THE RONIN WAS BOUND BY DUTY TO COMMIT SEPPUKU...
NINTH PRECINCT
...RITUAL SUICIDE.
INSTEAD, THE RONIN RENOUNCED THE BUSHIDO CODE OF THE SAMURAI...
HE RENOUNCED TRADITION IN THE NAME OF MODERNITY...
...HE CHOSE THE FUTURE INSTEAD OF THE PAST
AND TOGETHER, THE MONK AND THE RONIN DEVELOPED A NEW THEORY OF GUERRILLA WARFARE.
A STYLE OF FIGHTING CREATED AS A COUNTERCULTURE TO THE ESTABLISHMENT.
A STYLE *WITHOUT* RULES.
A STYLE THAT WOULD CHANGE THEIR WORLD FOREVER.
FROM *ORDER*, THEY MADE *CHAOS*...
CLIC CLIC
...AND FROM *CHAOS*, THEY BROUGHT *ORDER*.

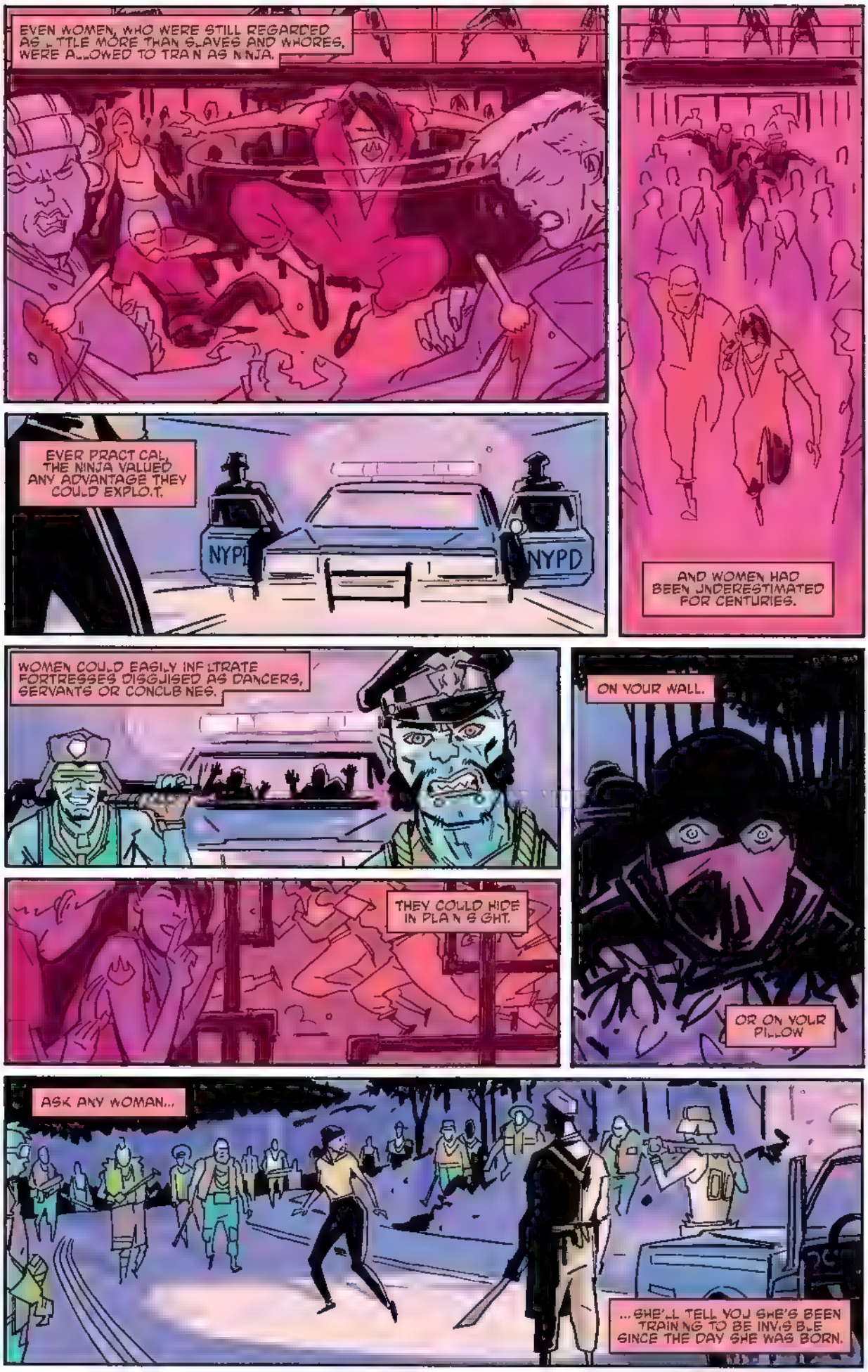

WHAT IS NINJA?
IF YOU LOOK BACK FAR ENOUGH, YOU CAN SEE THAT THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THINGS WERE GOOD.
THERE WAS NO NEED FOR NINJA.
IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE THERE WAS PEACE AND CONTENTMENT.
BUT THEN A DARKNESS CAME...
...AND JAPAN'S CULTURAL SPIRIT BEGAN TO SPIRAL OUT OF BALANCE.
FTW
KSSH!
IN THE ABSENCE OF CONFLICT, THE RULING CLASSES BECAME OBSESSED OVER EVER-INCREASING DISPLAYS OF ETIQUETTE AND PAGEANTRY.
AND IN TIME, THESE EXAGGERATED IDEAS OF HONOR AND NOBILITY BECAME MORE IMPORTANT THAN LIFE ITSELF.

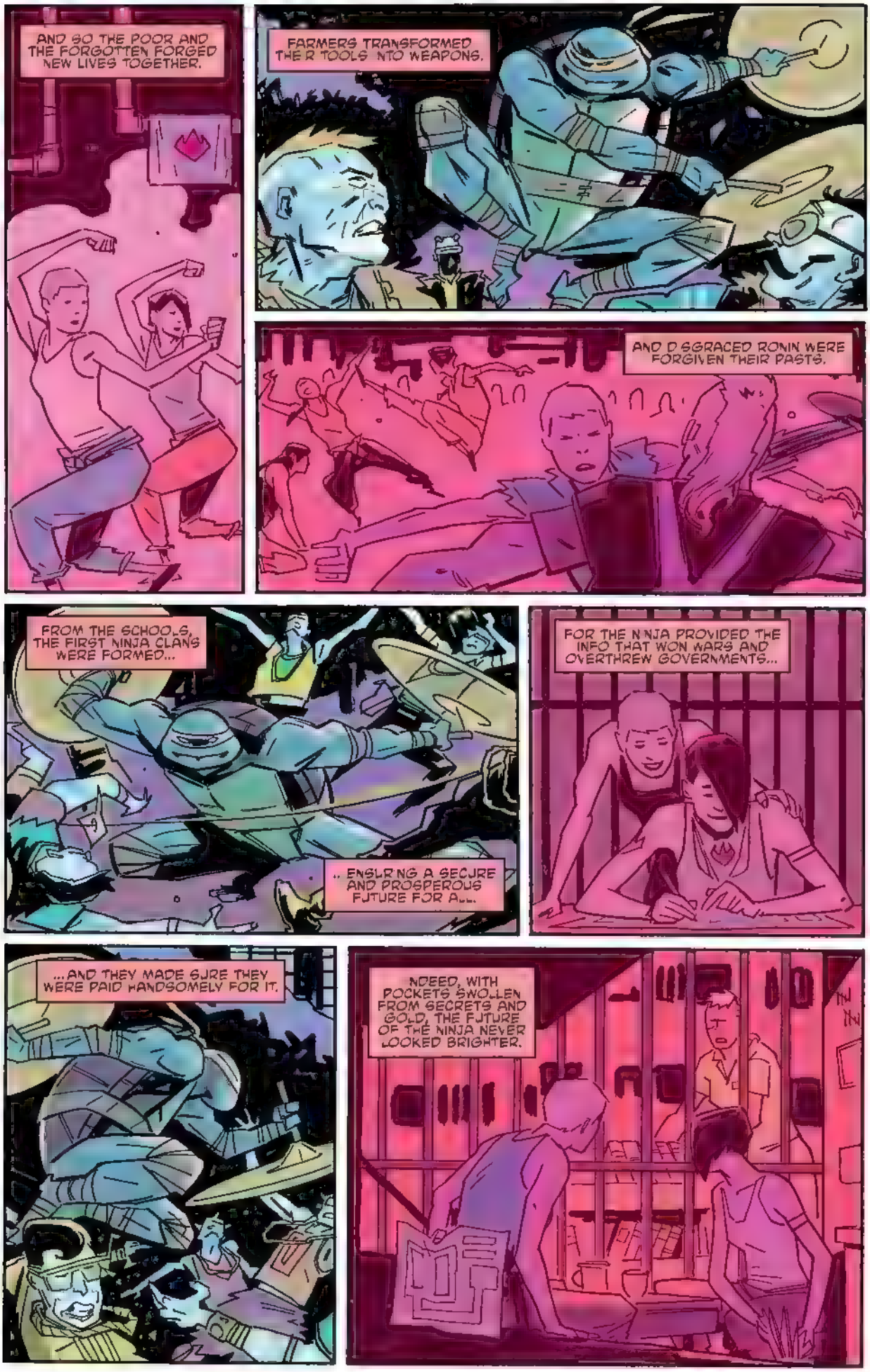

THE SAMURAI, WERE THE EMBODIMENT OF THE CONTRADICTIONS THAT RULED FEUDAL JAPAN.
STEEPED IN A HIGHLY STYLIZED NOBILITY, THE SAMURAI PLEDGED COMPLETE DEVOTION TO THEIR MASTERS...
...WHO IN TURN WOULD UNLEASH THEIR SAMURAI WARRIORS WITH RECKLESS ABANDON OVER THE SLIGHTEST OF PERCEIVED INSULTS.
ANYTHING HELPS!
THE *BUSHIDO CODE*, HOWEVER, REQUIRED THAT THE SAMURAI ADHERE TO A STRICT SET OF ETHICS WHILE ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.
THE HONOR THAT SAMURAI GAVE THEIR ENEMIES MADE THEM NOBLE ADVERSARIES, BUT ALSO LIMITED THE TACTICAL ADVANTAGES THEY COULD ACHIEVE.
THIS COULD EASILY TURN SKIRMISHES INTO QUAGMIRES.
IN EFFECT, THE SAMURAI WERE GOOD AT STARTING WARS, BUT INEFFECTUAL AT ENDING THEM.
AS SUCH, NINJUTSU DEVELOPED IN THE VOIDS CREATED BY HONOR AND LOYALTY

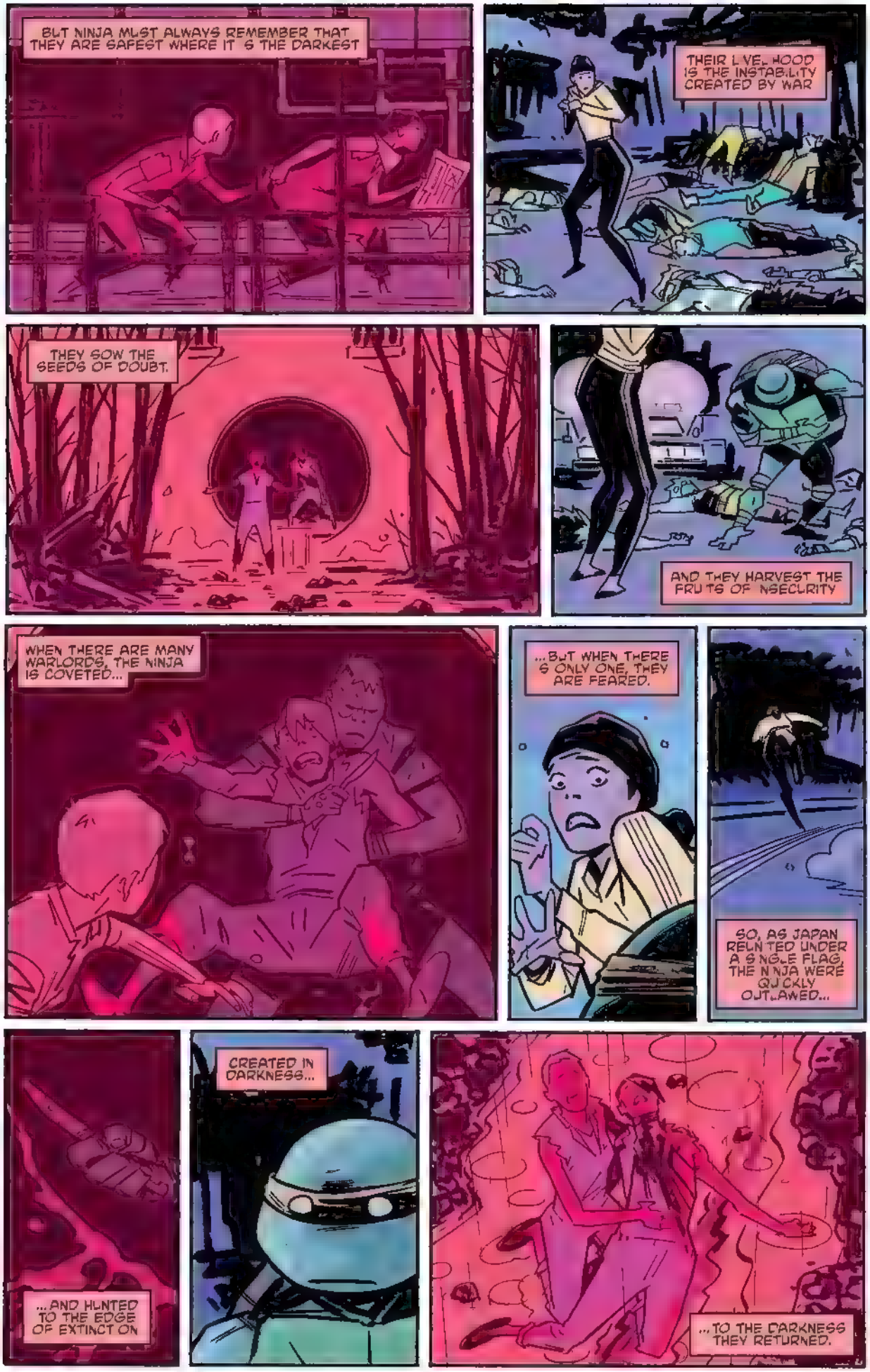

YOU SEE, WHILE THE SAMURAI VALUED HONOR AND LOYALTY ABOVE ALL ELSE, THE NINJA ONLY VALUED ACCOMPLISHING THEIR MISSION.
THAT MEANT THAT SNEAK ATTACKS, ASSASSINATION, POISON, AND EVEN SEDUCTION WERE ALL FAIR GAME.
BY ALL MEANS NECESSARY AND AT ANY COST, THAT WAS THE CODE OF THE NINJA.
N R
AND ONCE THESE GUERRILLA TACTICS WERE LET LOOSE ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE, PANDORA'S BOX COULD NEVER BE CLOSED AGAIN.
IF YOU WERE UNWILLING TO USE THE SERVICES OF THE NINJA, YOU COULD BE SURE YOUR ENEMY WOULDN'T BE SO SQUEAMISH
AS A RESULT, THE SAMURAI FEARED AND HATED THE NINJA, YET COULD NOT WAGE WAR WITHOUT THEM.
TO THE SAMURAI, THE NINJA REPRESENTED THE OPPOSITE OF EVERYTHING THEY STOOD FOR.
BUT TO THE NINJA, THE SAMURAI ONLY REPRESENTED THE PAST.
A VESTIGIAL TAIL, REMINDING THEM OF THEIR LOWLY ORIGINS.

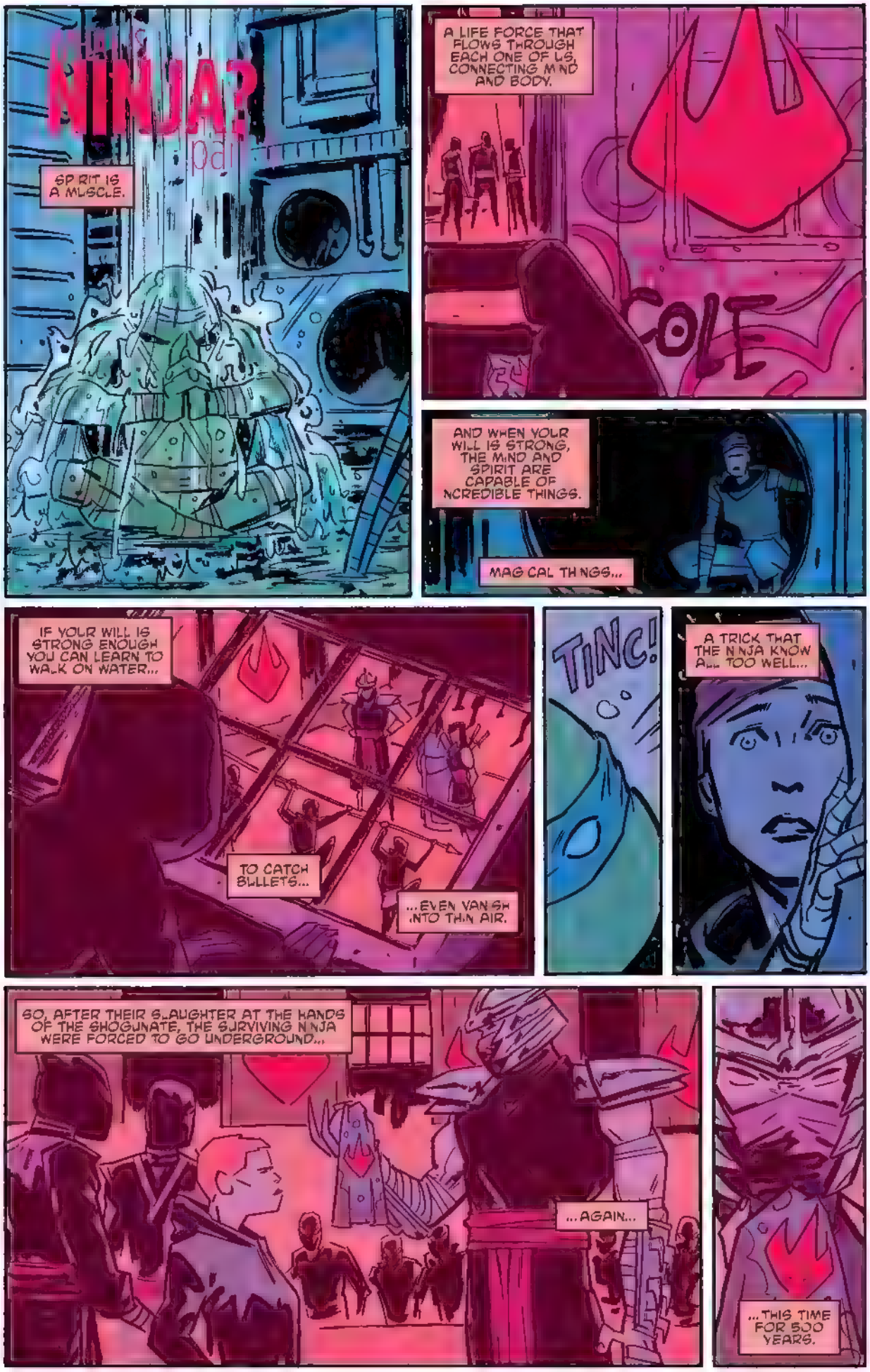

BUSHIDO, HOWEVER, DID GIVE THE SAMURAI A CODE TO HIDE BEHIND, ALLOWING THEIR VIOLENT EXISTENCE TO BE TEMPERED BY A CERTAIN SENSE OF WISDOM AND SERENITY...
...THE NINJA WERE GIVEN NO SUCH REPRIEVE.
THEIR WORKMAN-LIKE DEDICATION TO GETTING THE JOB DONE SOMETIMES MEANT DOING THE UNTHINKABLE.
NO...
...KNIVES ARE NOT EASILY PLACED IN PEOPLE'S BACKS.
AND ONCE THERE, THEY CANNOT EASILY BE TAKEN OUT AGAIN.
IN TAKING ON THE JOBS THAT NO ONE ELSE WOULD, THE NINJA WILL FOREVER CARRY THE WEIGHT OF HUMANITY'S SINS.
THEY CAME FROM THE VOID TO RETURN BALANCE...
...AND TO THE VOID THEY MUST RETURN.

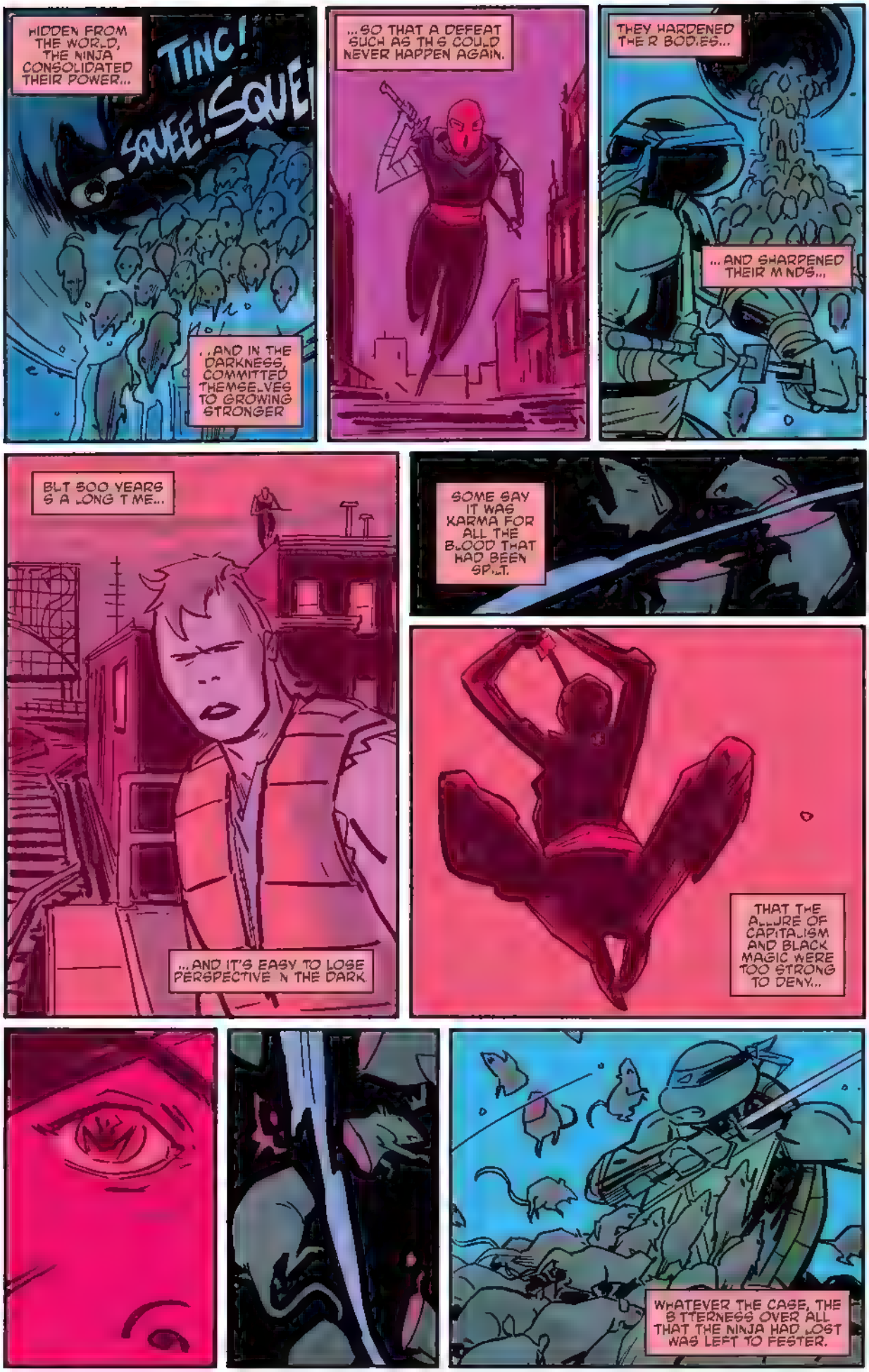

WHAT IS NINJA? part 3
LITTLE BY LITTLE...
...CARRIED BY WHISPERS AND HIDDEN IN SHADOWS..
...THE SECRETS OF THE NINJA BEGAN TO SPREAD
SCHOOLS BEGAN TO FORM.
HIDDEN FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD, THIS SECRET KNOWLEDGE WAS TRADED TO ANYONE WILLING TO DEVOTE THEIR LIVES TO "THE PATH."
QUIET VILLAGES, ONCE DESTROYED BY THE CORRUPTION OF THE WARRING ELITE, BECAME THE NEW SANCTUARIES OF FREEDOM.
THERE WAS NO DISTINCTION OF CLASS
BEGGARS AND VAGABONDS WERE WELCOMED IN EQUAL MEASURE.
TO WALK THE PATH OF THE NINJA MEANT EQUALITY IN LIFE...
...AS WELL AS IN DEATH.
FREEDOMS WE TAKE FOR GRANTED, EVEN TODAY.
PWOOP WEEP!

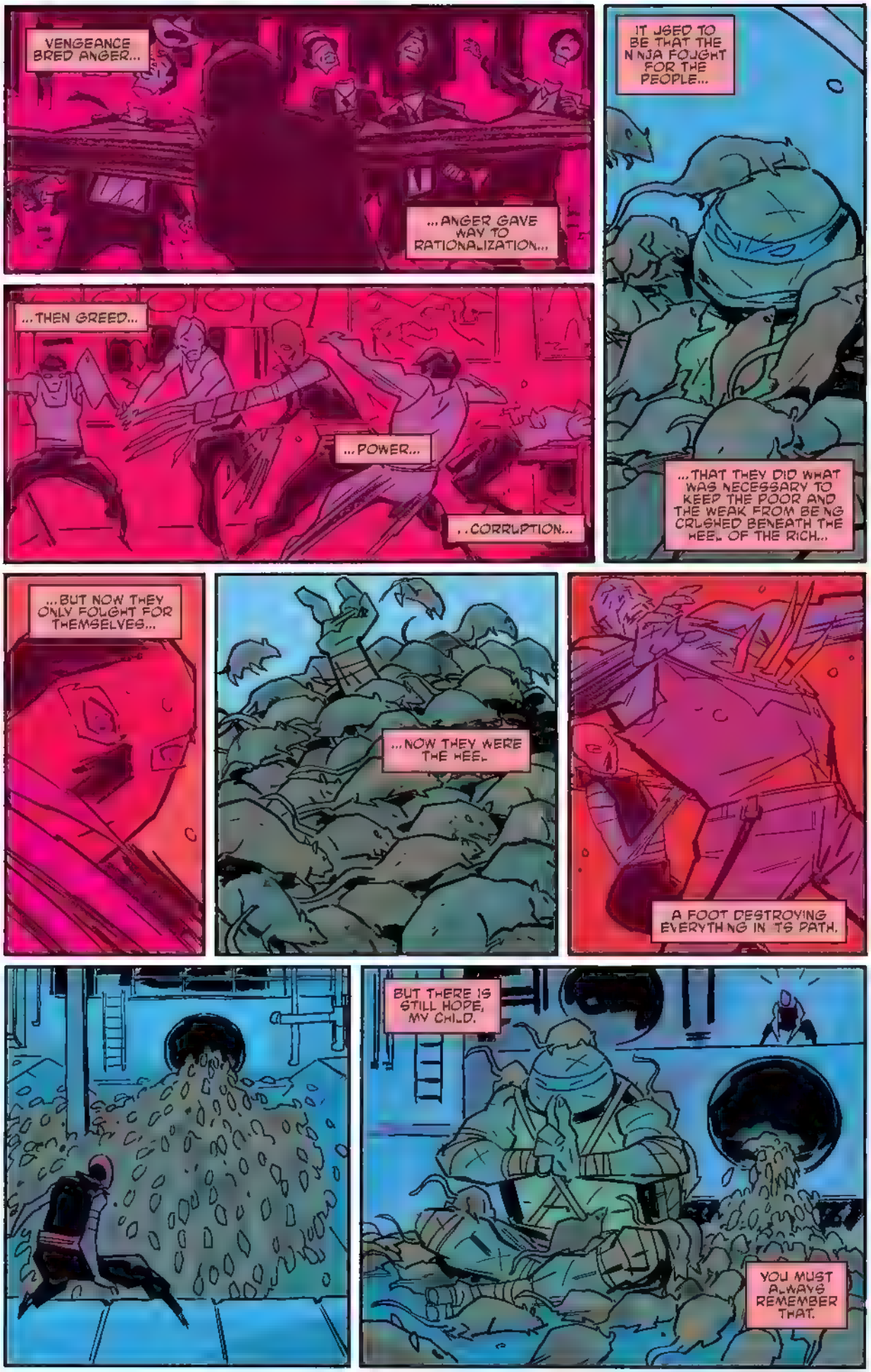

EVEN WOMEN, WHO WERE STILL REGARDED AS LITTLE MORE THAN SLAVES AND WHORES, WERE ALLOWED TO TRAIN AS NINJA.
AND WOMEN HAD BEEN UNDERESTIMATED FOR CENTURIES.
EVER PRACTICAL, THE NINJA VALUED ANY ADVANTAGE THEY COULD EXPLOIT.
NYPD
NYPD
WOMEN COULD EASILY INFILTRATE FORTRESSES DISGUISED AS DANCERS, SERVANTS OR CONCUBINES.
ON YOUR WALL.
OR ON YOUR PILLOW
THEY COULD HIDE IN PLAIN SIGHT.
ASK ANY WOMAN...
...SHE'LL TELL YOU SHE'S BEEN TRAINING TO BE INVISIBLE SINCE THE DAY SHE WAS BORN.

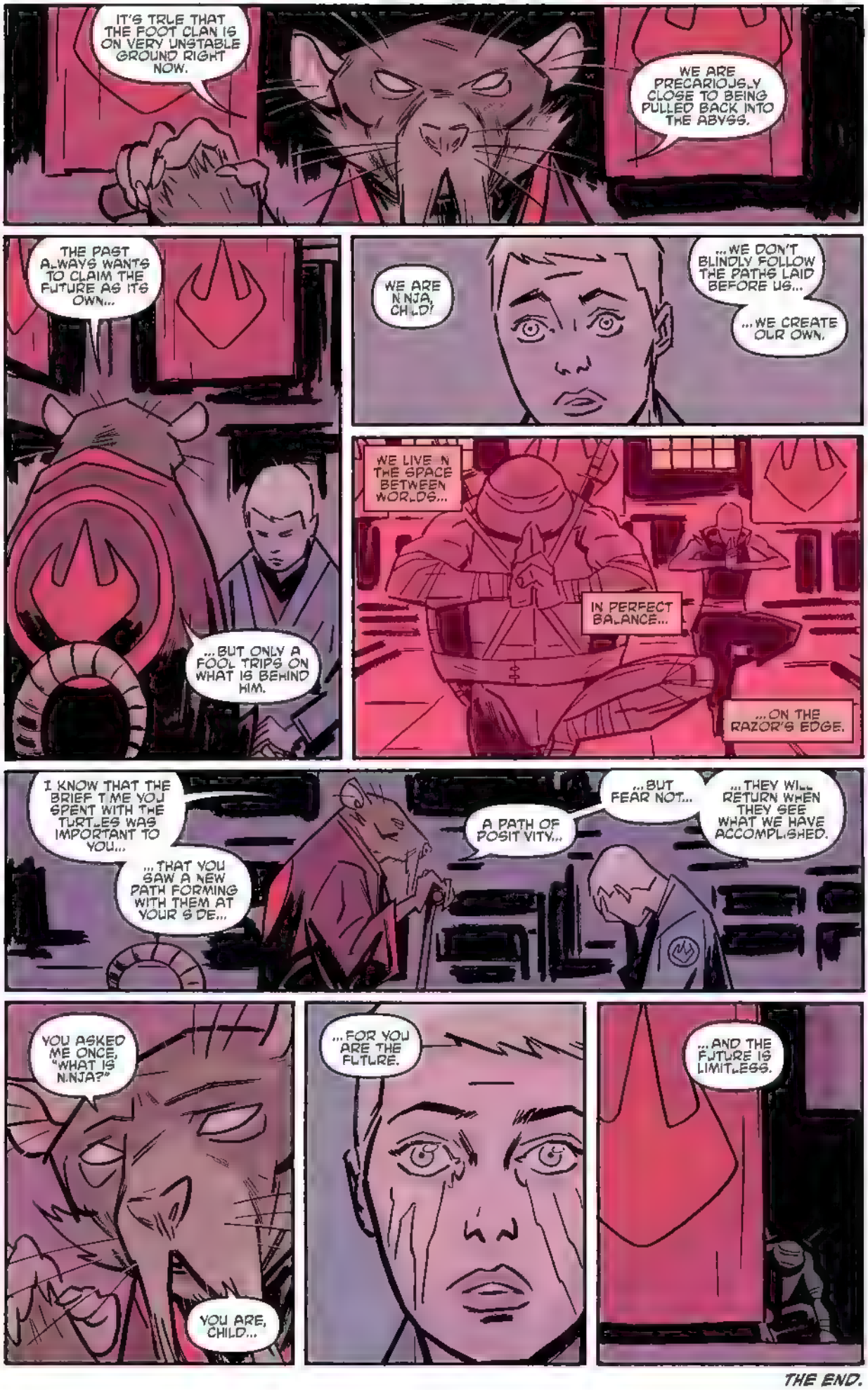

AND SO THE POOR AND THE FORGOTTEN FORGED NEW LIVES TOGETHER.
FARMERS TRANSFORMED THEIR TOOLS INTO WEAPONS.
AND DISGRACED RONIN WERE FORGIVEN THEIR PASTS.
FROM THE SCHOOLS, THE FIRST NINJA CLANS WERE FORMED...
...ENSURING A SECURE AND PROSPEROUS FUTURE FOR ALL.
FOR THE NINJA PROVIDED THE INFO THAT WON WARS AND OVERTHREW GOVERNMENTS...
...AND THEY MADE SURE THEY WERE PAID HANDSOMELY FOR IT.
INDEED, WITH POCKETS SWOLLEN FROM SECRETS AND GOLD, THE FUTURE OF THE NINJA NEVER LOOKED BRIGHTER.


BUT NINJA MUST ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT THEY ARE SAFEST WHERE IT 'S THE DARKEST
THEIR L VE. HOOD IS THE INSTAB.L.TY CREATED BY WAR
THEY SOW THE SEEDS OF DOUBT.
AND THEY HARVEST THE FRU TS OF NSECURITY
WHEN THERE ARE MANY WARLORDS, THE NINJA IS COVETED...
...BUT WHEN THERE 'S ONLY ONE, THEY ARE FEARED.
SO, AS JAPAN REUN TED UNDER A S NGLE FLAG, THE N NJA WERE QU CKLY OUTLAWED...
...AND HUNTED TO THE EDGE OF EXTINCT ON
CREATED IN DARKNESS...
...TO THE DARKNESS THEY RETURNED.


NINJA?
SPIRIT IS A MUSCLE.
A LIFE FORCE THAT FLOWS THROUGH EACH ONE OF US, CONNECTING MIND AND BODY.
COLE
AND WHEN YOUR WILL IS STRONG, THE MIND AND SPIRIT ARE CAPABLE OF INCREDIBLE THINGS.
MAGICAL THINGS...
IF YOUR WILL IS STRONG ENOUGH YOU CAN LEARN TO WALK ON WATER...
TO CATCH BULLETS...
...EVEN VANISH INTO THIN AIR.
TINC!
A TRICK THAT THE NINJA KNOW ALL TOO WELL...
SO, AFTER THEIR SLAUGHTER AT THE HANDS OF THE SHOGUNATE, THE SURVIVING NINJA WERE FORCED TO GO UNDERGROUND...
...AGAIN...
...THIS TIME FOR 500 YEARS.


HIDDEN FROM THE WOR.D, THE NINJA CONSOLIDATED THEIR POWER...
TINC! SQUEE! SQUE!
..AND IN THE DARKNESS, COMMITTED THEMSE.VES TO GROWING STRONGER
...SO THAT A DEFEAT SUCH AS TH S COU.D NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
THEY HARDENED THE R BOD.ES...
... AND SHARPENED THEIR M NDS...
BLT 500 YEARS S A .ONG T ME...
...AND IT'S EASY TO LOSE PERSPECTIVE N THE DARK
SOME SAY IT WAS KARMA FOR ALL THE B.OOD THAT HAD BEEN SP..T.
THAT THE A..URE OF CAPITA.ISM AND BLACK MAGIC WERE TOO STRONG TO DENY...
WHATEVER THE CASE, THE B TTERNESS OVER ALL THAT THE NINJA HAD .OST WAS LEFT TO FESTER.


VENGEANCE BRED ANGER...
...ANGER GAVE WAY TO RATIONALIZATION...
IT USED TO BE THAT THE NINJA FOUGHT FOR THE PEOPLE...
...THEN GREED...
...POWER...
...CORRUPTION...
...THAT THEY DID WHAT WAS NECESSARY TO KEEP THE POOR AND THE WEAK FROM BEING CRUSHED BENEATH THE HEEL OF THE RICH...
...BUT NOW THEY ONLY FOUGHT FOR THEMSELVES...
...NOW THEY WERE THE HEEL.
A FOOT DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH.
BUT THERE IS STILL HOPE, MY CHILD.
YOU MUST ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT.

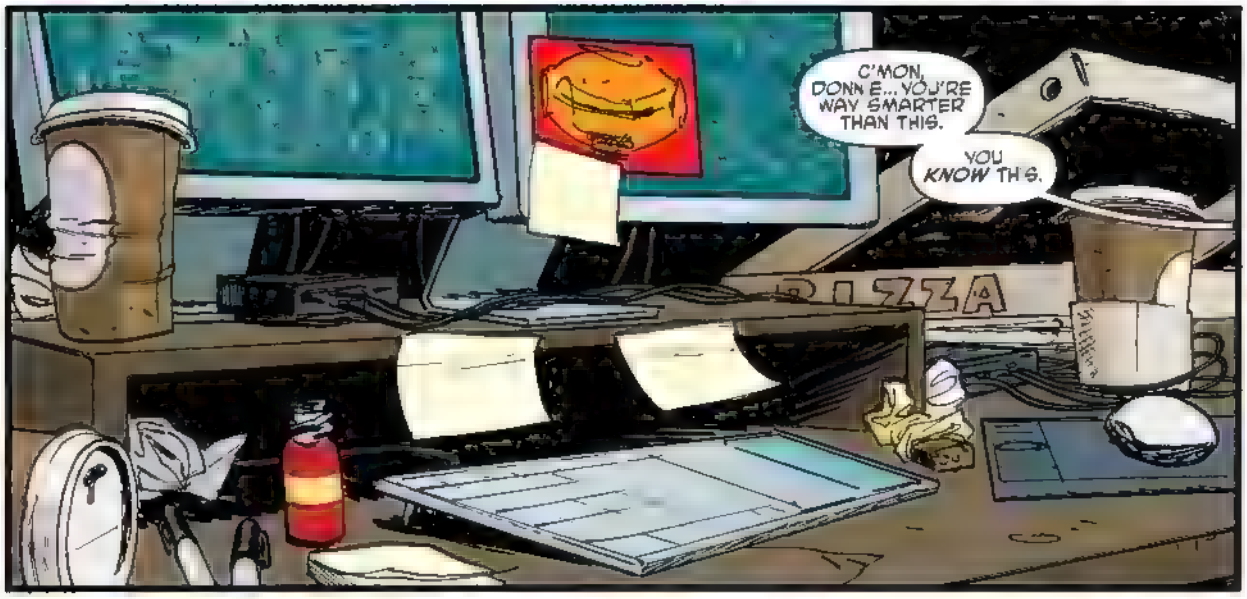

IT'S TRUE THAT THE FOOT CLAN IS ON VERY UNSTABLE GROUND RIGHT NOW.
WE ARE PRECARIOUSLY CLOSE TO BEING PULLED BACK INTO THE ABYSS.
THE PAST ALWAYS WANTS TO CLAIM THE FUTURE AS ITS OWN...
...BUT ONLY A FOOL TRIPS ON WHAT IS BEHIND HIM.
WE ARE NINJA, CHILD!
...WE DON'T BLINDLY FOLLOW THE PATHS LAID BEFORE US...
...WE CREATE OUR OWN.
WE LIVE IN THE SPACE BETWEEN WORLDS...
IN PERFECT BALANCE...
...ON THE RAZOR'S EDGE.
I KNOW THAT THE BRIEF TIME YOU SPENT WITH THE TURTLES WAS IMPORTANT TO YOU...
...THAT YOU SAW A NEW PATH FORMING WITH THEM AT YOUR SIDE...
A PATH OF POSITIVITY...
...BUT FEAR NOT...
...THEY WILL RETURN WHEN THEY SEE WHAT WE HAVE ACCOMPLISHED.
YOU ASKED ME ONCE, "WHAT IS NINJA?"
YOU ARE, CHILD...
...FOR YOU ARE THE FUTURE.
...AND THE FUTURE IS LIMITLESS.

THE END.

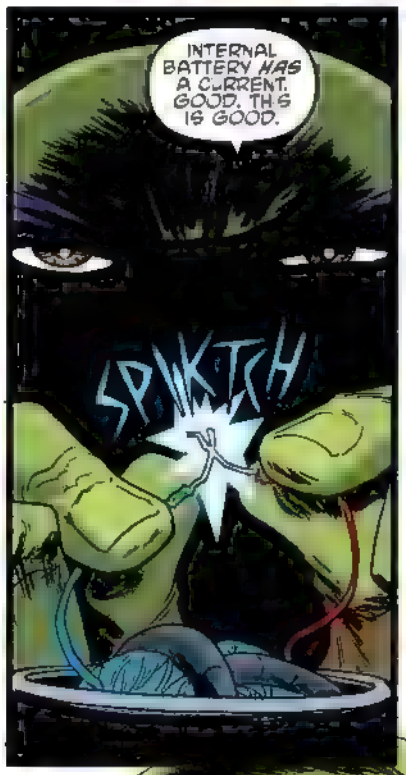
ART BY LOGAN FREMBER

UNIVERSE #7
"METALHEAD 2.0"

...FREDDIE E. WILLIAMS II


C'MON, DONNIE... YOU'RE WAY SMARTER THAN THIS.
YOU KNOW THIS.
PIZZA

OKAY. CUSTOM OPERATING SYSTEM INSTALLED? CHECK.
CPU FIRMWARE UP TO DATE? CHIGGITY CHECK.


INTERNAL BATTERY HAS A CURRENT. GOOD. THIS IS GOOD.
SPIKTCH

WHIZZ
WHIZZZ
WHIZZZZZ
SECURE HARD DRIVE ENCASEMENT? TIGHT.

OFF
ON
OKAY, DONNIE THIS IS IT. IT'S GONNA WORK, OKAY? IT'S GOTTA WORK.
1... 2... 3...
KCHK
...WORK!

ANNNND IT DIDN'T WORK.
SIGH

KCHIK KCHIK KCHIK
IT HAS TO BE A PROBLEM WITH THE BUTTON. I WENT OVER EVERYTHING A HUNDRED TIMES.
REBUILT THE INTERNAL NETWORK. MY CODE IS FLAWLESS. EVERYTHING SHOULD BE OPERATIONAL. I THINK?
IF ONLY I HAD THE PROCESSING POWER AND SPEED LIKE THIS AGAIN.
...THE ONE THING I MISS ABOUT MY TIME INSIDE *THIS* BODY.
METALHEAD? CAN YOU HEAR ME?
KTHUD
C'MON ALREADY!
INITIATING ONLINE SEQUENCE.
WHZZRR

I KNEW IT WOULD WORK! METALHEAD, RUN PROGRAM "WELCOME HOME."
LET'S GET YOU ALL SET UP FOR SECURITY AROUND HERE.
EMERGENCY SEQUENCE— ENGAGING..
METALHEAD? WHAT ARE YOU... METALHEAD, STOP.
RUN
MUST BE SOME KIND OF HIDDEN SELF-DEFENSE PROTOCOL... HAROLD'S OLD PROGRAMMING STILL INSIDE!
MY UPGRADE SHOULD BE ABLE TO OVERRIDE IT
EMERGENCY SEQUENCE—
AUTHORIZE CODE: DELTA-LIMA-RHO-MU
EMERGENCY SEQUENCE OVERRIDE.

DONNIE?
WHAT THE HECK'S GOIN' ON HERE?
OHHH, HEY, GUYS! SORRY ABOUT THE NO SE. IT'S ALL GOOD HERE.
JUST A LITTLE... HICCUP WITH THE RESTART
WHOOOOA, METALHEAD'S WORKING!
WHAT'S UP, ROBO-DUDE? HELLO?
WITHOUT ME IN THERE, IT LACKS A LITTLE PERSONALITY. I'M STILL FIGURING THAT PART OUT.
STILL IMPRESSIVE CONSIDERING IT WAS BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS.
I'M JUST GLAD YOU MADE PROGRESS. WE WERE STARTING TO GET A LITTLE WORRIED WE'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.
WHY SPEND SO MUCH TIME ON THIS OLD CLUNKER? YOU SEEM N— MOSTLY—FINE WORKING ORDER, DONNIE.
HAROLD WON'T TOUCH US WITH A POLE OF ANY LENGTH, SO I REALIZED I HAVE TO UP MY TECH-GAME. WE CAN REALLY USE ALL THE EXTRA HELP WE CAN GET.
WHO BETTER TO FIX UP A ROBOT THAN THE GUY WHO WAS THE ROBOT?

I GOTTA ADMIT, DONNIE— HAVING THIS EXTRA SCIENCEY OOMPH WILL TOTALLY MAKE A DIFFERENCE ON PATROLS.
AND SECURITY. THIS THING FULLY FUNCTIONAL?
YEAH! WELL, SORTA. THE OLD PROCESSING CHIP WAS PRETTY DAMAGED, BUT I WAS ABLE TO BUILD AROUND IT.
TURNS OUT THERE MAY BE SOME ORIGINAL PROGRAMMING IN THERE, LIKE THAT SELF-DEFENSE RESPONSE THAT BLASTED A HOLE IN THE WALL.
HE'S UNDER MY COMMAND NOW, THOUGH. JUST GOTTA WORK OUT A COUPLE BUGS.
VRRT
DONNIE, ARE YOU DOING THIS?
OR IS THIS ONE OF THOSE BUGS?
AUTHORIZE CODE: DELTA-LIMA-RHO-MU.
AUTHORIZE CODE— OH CRAP. IT'S NOT WORKING.
THIS IS SO COOL!
UMM, IT ACTUALLY ISN'T, MIKEY!
GUYS?
GUYS! IT'S ME...

. .DONATELL..
OH.
WHOA. BUT I'M...
BUT YOU'RE... HOW? HOW ARE YOU YOU?
HOW ARE YOU ME?
DONNIE, WHAT'S GOING ON? IS HE REALLY...
I HAVE NO CLUE.
I'VE SEEN A LOT OF CRAZY THINGS LATELY. THINGS I CAN'T BEGIN TO EXPLAIN.
WHETHER THAT IS OR ISN'T ME INSIDE METALHEAD...
...I'VE GOT SOME MAJOR SCIENCE TO DO.

LATER...
AMAZING. YOU REALLY ARE ME. I MEAN, YOU'RE YOU—WE'RE BOTH... US.
WHEN HAROLD AND FUGITOID UPLOADED MY CONSCIOUSNESS INTO YOUR BODY, IT WAS CONVERTED INTO DATA. INFORMATION.
THE COMPUTER DID WHAT IT WAS MEANT TO DO. BACKING UP FILES. CLONING DATA. COPYING.
IF MY HYPOTHESIS IS CORRECT, THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY YOU'RE HERE NOW.
I BUILT YOUR NEW PROGRAMMING AROUND HAROLD'S VERY DAMAGED TECH.
BUT SOMEHOW, MY—SORRY... YOUR—CONSCIOUSNESS SURVIVED.
WAIT, YOU'RE SAYING I'M NOT REALLY REAL? I'M JUST A COPY-PASTE?
NO. NONONONO, THAT'S NOT TRUE. THIS IS A [redacted] DREAM.
YOU'RE VERY REAL. TRUST ME, I'VE BEEN WHERE YOU ARE
IN A WAY, IT'S LIKE I'M... YOUR FUTURE YOU?
MY GREAT FRIEND, PROFESSOR HONEYCUTT, HELPED ME WHEN I WAS LIKE YOU.
HE TOLD ME THAT A SOUL CAN EXIST WITHIN TECHNOLOGY.
SOMETIMES, THERE'S THINGS SCIENCE AND NUMBERS JUST CAN'T EXPLAIN.
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
I FEEL... CONFUSED? I FEEL LIKE I KNOW EVERYTHING AND NOTHING, ALL AT THE SAME TIME.
ALSO, I FEEL LIKE MY BACK SHOULD HURT. BUT I DON'T REMEMBER WHY. EVERYTHING S KINDA BLURRY AND... JUMBLED.

"YEAH, I KNOW THOSE FEELS. PROFESSOR HONEYCUTT AND PROFESSOR JIJA TOLD ME I WOULD EXPERIENCE 'PHANTOM PAINS' FROM ROCKSTEADY'S ASSAULT—THE ATTACK THAT PUT ME—*US*—IN METALHEAD'S BODY."
DO YOU REMEMBER THE FIGHT?
I-I DON'T... I DON'T KNOW. THERE'S SO MUCH GOING ON INSIDE MY BRAIN RIGHT NOW. IT'S JUST CONSTANTLY SPINNING. ***CALCULATING.***
"BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO FOCUS ON ANYTHING AT ALL."
"I SUSPECT IT'S A SIDE EFFECT OF THE EXPLOSION. HECK, IT'S A SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE YOU'RE EVEN HERE IN PHYSICAL FORM.
EXPLOSION?
IT'S KINDA TELLING REALLY—EVEN AGAINST THE ODDS, YOU'VE MANAGED TO SURVIVE.
TELLING OF WHAT?
YOU HAVE AN INCREDIBLE *WILL* INSIDE YOU, DUDE. THAT'S SOMETHING THAT CAN'T BE PROGRAMMED.
LOOK, I KNOW YOU'VE PROBABLY GOT A TON OF QUESTIONS, BUT MIND IF WE DO A FEW TESTS?

MY FAVORITE TOPPING IS GR—
—GREEN PEPPER
I REALLY WANNA GO TO P—
—PARIS, FRANCE
ALL RIGHT. ONE TIME, MIKEY FELL DOWN A MANHOLE AFTER TRIPPING OVER A...
...NO IDEA. CHECKMATE!
YOUR PHYSICAL CONTROL OF YOUR BODY IS AWESOME
MUCH BETTER THAN MINE WHEN I WAS IN THERE.
DO YOU STILL REMEMBER A LOT OF IT?
I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT COLD FEELING.
LIKE BEING SUSPENDED IN ENDLESS AIR, JUST WAITING TO FALL, EVEN THOUGH MY FEET WERE HEAVY ON THE GROUND
I'M ALL OVER THE PLACE, EMOTIONALLY. THIS DAMAGED CHIP IS REALLY TAKING ME FOR A SPIN.
I JUST FEEL THIS—THIS WEIRD *URGENCY* LIKE I'M JUST WAITING FOR SOMETHING, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT

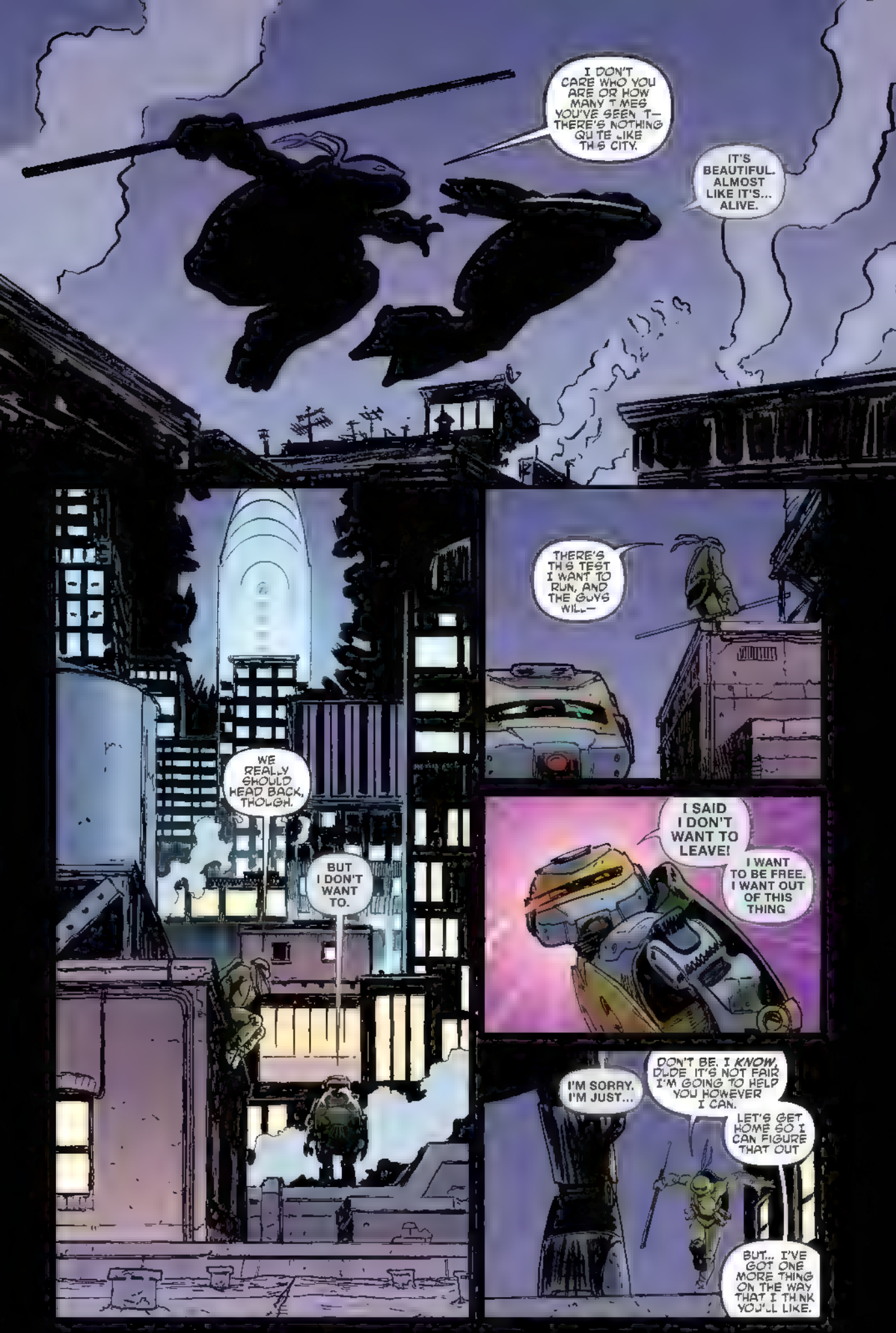
SEVERAL HOURS LATER.
I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE AND DO SOMETHING. HOW MUCH MORE TESTING DO YOU NEED?
I JUST WANNA BE SURE THAT YOU'RE... YOU KNOW... OKAY.
IT'S JUST STARTING TO SINK IN THAT I'M IN A ROBOT BODY, TALKING TO THE REAL ME IN MY REAL BODY.
HEY, YOU TWO STILL NERDIN' IT UP IN HERE? WATCH SAYS IT'S PIE-O-CLOCK, SO I BROUGHT YOU A PIZZA!
WELL... MOST OF A PIZZA. IT WAS A LONG WALK, AND UH, I NEEDED TO DO SOME "QUALITY CONTROL."
OH, MAN. PIZZA. I'M SO HUNGRY.
HELP YOURSELF, METAL-DON. WAIT, CAN YOU EVEN EAT? IF NOT, CAN I HAVE YOUR SLICE?
RAPH, LEO, AND I ARE GOING OUT FOR PATROL NOW. YOU SHOULD COME WITH, DUDE. GET SOME AIR, STRETCH THE OL' LEGS.
I FEEL LIKE I'M REALLY BREAKING GROUND WITH, "METAL-DON," YOU SAID? HAHA. NICE.
YOU GUYS GO WITHOUT ME. I DON'T WANNA REALLY LEAVE HIM ALONE. AT LEAST NOT TONIGHT.
SUIT YOURSELF, SCIENCE BROS. LATER, METAL-DON!
HUNGRY, HUH? CIRCADIAN RHYTHM. LIKE A REMINDER FOR YOUR BODY IT'LL PASS.
YEAH WHATEVER. LOOK .. NO MORE TESTS TONIGHT, 'KAY?

I DON'T LIKE ANY OF THAT "THINKING COMPUTER" STUFF. IT JUST GETS ME ON EDGE.
THE THINGS WE'VE HAD TO DEAL WITH INVOLVING TECHNOLOGY—KRANG, THE TECHNODROME, STOCKMAN'S TOYS, I JUST DON'T TRUST IT.
I DUNNO, RAPH. METAL-DON SEEMS PRETTY CHILL PLUS, LIKE, HE TECHNICALLY *IS* DONNIE.
WHEN OUR BROTHER WAS IN THERE, IT WAS HIM. WE CAN'T EXPLAIN IT—HECK, FUGITOID COULDN'T EXPLAIN IT
BUT DONNIE IS IN HIS OWN BODY, WHERE HE BELONGS. THAT ROBOT IN THE LAB? IT JUST *THINKS* IT'S DONNIE.
METAL-DON IS *REAL*, DUDE HE HAS FEELINGS. WE BONDED OVER PIZZA THAT *MEANS* SOMETHING. THAT'S, LIKE, A TEST FOR LIVING THINGS.
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SAW DONNIE THIS EXCITED—THIS HAPPY—SINCE HIS ACCIDENT?
"THAT'S WHAT SEPARATES US FROM MACHINES—A *SOUL*."
WHY DO I GET THE FEELING THIS IS GOING TO BE A "*THING*"
YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT PROGRAMMING AND ATTACKING YOUR FRIENDS, LEO.
METAL-DON *IS* DONATELLO THERE'S THINGS BEYOND METAL PARTS THAT EVEN HE CAN'T PROVE.
BESIDES, YOU SAW IT *ATTACK* DONNIE BACK IN THE LAB
THAT'S WHY I'M CONCERNED, MIKEY. DONNIE'S BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH. I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S EVER TRULY COME TO TERMS WITH EVERYTHING.
WHAT IF METAL-DON DREDGES UP SOME PRETTY HEAVY STUFF FOR HIM?

ZZZZ
:SNFFK: H-HUH?
DANG MUST'VE PASSED OUT.
SORRY, MAN. UNLIKE YOU, I STILL NEED SLEEP—
—METAL-DON?
THERE YOU ARE.
NO
NO. I DON'T TH NK SO.
BUT, I CAN'T RIGHT NOW IT'S
HEY, METAL-DON! UHH, WHO'RE YOU TALK NG TO?
OH. NO ONE? I WAS JUST PROCESSING. TRYING TO ACCESS ARCHIVES. I THINK.
I'M GLAD YOU FINALLY GOT SOME REST. TOTALLY JEALOUS. IT'S WEIRD... I FEEL TIRED, BUT HAVE NO DESIRE TO SLEEP.

AT LEAST YOU HAD MIKEY'S VIDEO GAME TO KEEP YOU OCCUPIED.
I GUESS. I BEAT THE GAME. FIVE TIMES.
HEY, YOU ALL RIGHT, MAN? DO YOU NEED ANYTHING? OIL, OR A TUNE UP--
HONESTLY, NO. ALL THIS PROCESSING HAS BEEN A NIGHTMARE. IT'S OPENED MY EYES TO A LOT OF THINGS.
SEEING YOU IN FRONT OF ME JUST HITS HOME THAT I'M NEVER GOING TO BE ANYTHING MORE THAN THIS.
YOU'RE IN MY BODY I'M TRAPPED IN HERE.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I MET A FUTURE VERSION OF US—OF ME, AND, MAN, WAS IT GRIM.
BUT I LEARNED SOMETHING. I LEARNED THAT I WAS STILL DIFFERENT THAN HIM. WHAT I SAW BEFORE ME WASN'T SOME UNCHANGEABLE TRUTH.
I SECOND-GUESSED EVERYTHING FOR A WHILE, BUT I GREW UP AND CHANGED WHAT I THOUGHT WAS CERTAINTY.
HE WAS SO DIFFERENT THAN ME. HE WASN'T ME. AND WE CAN'T PREDICT THE FUTURE.
WE JUST HAVE TO TAKE WHAT'S IN FRONT OF US HEAD ON.
YOU'RE NOT A COPY. AND YOU'RE NOT ME, YOU'RE REAL, AND YOU'RE YOU.
THE GUYS WOULD KILL ME, BUT C'MON...
...I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

HOOOO-LEEE YEAH-HAH!
DUDE, I CAN GO SO FAST! HAHAAH!
RRROOOOMMMM
NOT BAD FOR YOUR FIRST NIGHT ON THE TOWN, HUH?
GOTTA ADMIT— THIS FEELS GOOD!


I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE OR HOW MANY TIMES YOU'VE SEEN IT— THERE'S NOTHING QUITE LIKE THIS CITY.
IT'S BEAUTIFUL. ALMOST LIKE IT'S... ALIVE.
THERE'S THIS TEST I WANT TO RUN, AND THE GUYS WILL—
WE REALLY SHOULD HEAD BACK, THOUGH.
BUT I DON'T WANT TO.
I SAID I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE!
I WANT TO BE FREE. I WANT OUT OF THIS THING
I'M SORRY. I'M JUST...
DON'T BE. I KNOW, DUDE. IT'S NOT FAIR. I'M GOING TO HELP YOU HOWEVER I CAN.
LET'S GET HOME SO I CAN FIGURE THAT OUT
BUT... I'VE GOT ONE MORE THING ON THE WAY THAT I THINK YOU'LL LIKE.

THE ZOO! DUDE, WE *LOVE* THE ZOO!
I REMEMBER THIS! THIS IS—
DON'T TELL THE GUYS, BUT SOMETIMES I SNEAK OUT AND COME HERE. IT'S PEACEFUL.
LIKE, I CAN KINDA HANG OUT WITH ALL THESE FOLKS AND FEEL AT EASE. EVEN THOUGH *THEY* CAN'T TALK.
FIGURED THIS MIGHT HELP YOU— Y'KNOW— MAYBE FEEL YOUR ROOTS A LITTLE.
YEAH. YEAH, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.
HEY THERE, FELLA.
SURRFFF
YOU DOING OKAY IN HERE, BUDDY?

HAH! COME CHECK THIS LITTLE GUY OUT.
NO NO. TRAPPED. WE'RE ALL TRAPPED.
GOTTA...
...BE FREE.
:HURFF:
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU—
FWOOOOM
NO. METAL-DON, NO.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

AUTHORIZE CODE: DELTA-LIMA-RHO-MU. AUTHORIZE CODE: DEL—
I SAVED THAT ANIMAL. I SET IT FREE. I'D RATHER BE DEAD THAN LIVE THIS WAY ANYMORE.
DUDE, PLEASE STOP! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH YOU!
THERE'S A LOT WRONG.
I'M NOT LIKE YOU OR THESE ANIMALS.
I'M A MONSTER.
YOU JUST NEED HELP! I CAN FIX YOU!
NO, DONATELLO. YOU CAN'T.

:MMPH: M-META-D-DON...
...D-DON'T DO T-THIS
I HAVE TO. BUT FIRST...
...I'M GOING TO NEED MY BODY BACK.

ART BY ADAM GORHAM

UNIVERSE #8
"METALHEAD 2.0"

FREDDIE WILLIAMS II

FWUMMM
METAL-DON NO...
P-PLEASE...

"PLEASE...
...STAY W TH US."
HE IS STRONG, MY SON. JUST LIKE HIS BROTHERS.
BUT DONATELLO NEEDS *YOUR* STRENGTH NOW MORE THAN EVER.
NNGH!
STOP!

EASY... T-TAKE IT EASY, METAL—
I CAN'T...I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE IT'S TOO MUCH.
W-WAIT.
FT HOOOM
M-METAL-DON!
C'MON, HNNG DONNIE... CHILL. IT'S FINE.
JUST A YOUNGER VERSION OF YOURSELF HNNG IN A DEADLY ROBOT BODY.
YOU GOT THIS.

AW, C'MON! YOU'RE JUST CROUCHING AND PUNCHING. THAT'S CHEATING!
ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND VIDEO GAMES, RAPH. GOTTA KEEP UP!
GAHH, I HATE THIS GAME!
YOU GONNA SIT THERE AND SULK ALL NIGHT, MIKEY, OR ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE LEO'S PLACE WHEN I BEAT HIM?
YEAH, SNAP OUT OF IT, DUDE.
UH-UH. DON'T WANNA.
C'MONNN, MAN. ARE YOU STILL MAD AT US ABOUT THIS METAL-DON THING?
HATE TO #NNG# INTERRUPT THE FUN, GUYS...
...BUT WE'VE GOT A #KOFF# PROBLEM.
DONNIE?
DUDE, ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M FINE—MOSTLY. MY PRIDE FEELS A LOT *MMPH* WORSE.
WHO DID THIS TO YOU?
...IT'S METAL-DON. SOMETHING HAPPENED—SOMETHING INSIDE HIM.
AT THE ZOO. I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP—HE JUST *SNAPPED*.
I KNEW IT. I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN. WE CAN'T TRUST THOSE THINGS!
CHILL, RAPH... THIS ISN'T A VIDEO GAME.
I'M NOT GONNA LIE... METAL-DON IS DANGEROUS. I JUST HAVE TO FIND HIM, AND FAST.
IF I CAN JUST REWORK HIS PROGRAMMING, I CAN *SAVE* THE REAL HIM INSIDE.
YOU'RE NOT GOING ALONE, THAT'S FOR SURE.
IF METAL-DON PUTS ANYONE IN DANGER, DONNIE... WE *HAVE* TO STOP IT.
SO HOW DO WE FIND THIS OVERGROWN CAN OPENER?
ALL THOSE BELLS AND WHISTLES, AND YOU THINK I'D FORGET TO PUT A GPS TRACKER ON HIM?

THE FORMER LABORATORY OF DR. HAROLD LILJA
SIGNAL'S FAINT, BUT THE GPS SAYS THIS IS THE JACKPOT. KEEP YOUR WITS, GUYS.
PLACE IS MESSED UP DON'T TH NK WE CAN BLAME IT ON THE HOUSEKEEPING.
YO, METAL-DUDE! YOU IN HERE, MAN?
MIKEY! YOU'RE A NINJA.
BE MORE NINJA-LIKE.
DONN E, LOOK.
OH..., OH NO...
METAL-DON?
OH NO...
METAL-DON! WAKE UP!
AUTHORIZE CODE: OMNICRON-NU!

GIVE ME A SCREWDRIVER! A HAMMER! SOMETHING!
IT'S TOO LATE, DONNIE. HE'S GONE.
NO. YOU'RE WRONG. HE WOULDN'T DO THAT.
SOMETHING HAPPENED.
HAROLD KEEPS THIS PLACE UNDER CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE. HOPEFULLY METAL-DON DIDN'T FRY EVERY CAMERA.
FZZT
THAT SHOULD DO IT...
IT'S HIM--HE'S OUT OF CONTROL.
THAT CONFIRMS YOUR HOUSEKEEPING THEORY, LEO.
SHH! GUYS...
"...I NEED TO SEE."

EARL ER...
FWOOOM
THIS PLACE ..
FOOOM
...I HATE THIS PLACE.
FFZZAAK
IT'S NO USE...
. I-I CAN'T NOT ANYMORE.
I'M NOT FAST ENOUGH. T-TOO MUCH D-DATA.
IT'S THE ONLY WAY I HAVE TO END THIS.
P-PLEASE... DON'T STOP ME.

RRRR! I SAID I CAN'T!
I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH! I—
WHAT?
NO.
WHY WOULD I...?
I DON'T WANT TO BE—
—BUT I CAN .I NEED..
...MORE POWER?
YES.. PROCESSING POWER.
MAKE SENSE OF THIS. MAKE THE PAIN DISSIPATE.

WHOA.. METAL-DON GOT HIMSELF A SWEET UPGRADE!
YEAHHH, THAT'S NOT A GOOD THING, MIKEY.
IN THIS NEW, AND LIKE, WAY BIGGER BODY, WHO KNOWS WHAT THAT THING IS CAPABLE OF.
THAT THING'S GOTTA BE PUT DOWN BEFORE IT GOES EVEN MORE NUTSO AND DESTROYS THE WHOLE CITY.
IT'S NOT A "THING," RAPH. AND YOU'RE WRONG. RIGHT, DONNIE?
HIS POWER, HIS ABILITY TO COMPUTE—IT'S OVERWHELMING HIM. HE'S NOT "NUTSO." HE'S PANICKING
HIS BRAIN IS A COMPUTER TRYING TO FIX AN EMOTIONAL PROBLEM.
THE BRAIN. SUCH A COMPLEX MACHINE.
IF THERE'S ANY HOPE LEFT, METAL-DON MUST CLING TO IT.
I THINK I KNOW WHERE HE MIGHT BE...

"...CALL IT A GUT FEELING."
T.C.R.I. LABORATORY
DUN DUNN DUH-DAH... DUNNA-NAAAH!
MIKEY, WHEN YOU HUM THAT STUPID SECRET AGENT SONG IT KINDA DEFEATS THE CONCEPT OF SNEAKING IN.
"THE GOOD NEWS? WE MADE IT TO THE SERVER LEVEL.
"THE BAD NEWS? METAL-DON ALSO MADE IT TO THE SERVER LEVEL."
SPEAKING OF COMPLICATED... I KNOW WE DON'T ALL EXACTLY SEE EYE-TO-EYE ON METAL-DON, BUT JUST... LET ME TAKE THE LEAD.
AT LEAST HE TOOK CARE OF SECURITY FOR US.
WAIT, CAN'T STOCKMAN JUST GIVE US A GUIDED TOUR? WHY ALL THIS PUSSY-FOOTIN'?
THE LESS HE KNOWS ABOUT THIS—ALL OF IT—THE BETTER. RIGHT NOW IT'S COMPLICATED
YOU SAVED ME FROM THE BRINK. I HAVE TO TRY TO DO THE SAME FOR HIM.
WE TRUST YOU, DONNIE. WE KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO YOU.
YEAH, DUDE GOT YER BACK. ALWAYS

GOOD, BECAUSE NO WAY CAN I DO THIS ALONE
THIS SHOULD BE ENOUGH. AN UPGRADE. YES. REFORMAT
FINALLY— PEACE
I SEE HIM— DEAD CENTER
HE'S ACCESSING THE SERVER CORE. YOU GUYS, WE CAN'T LET HIM INTERFACE WITH THE MAIN POWER SUPPLY
"OH. IT COULD ALSO OVERLOAD THE CORE AND BLOW US ALL TO BITS."
UHH, AND WHAT HAPPENS IF HE DOES, EXACTLY?
A SURGE COULD CORRUPT HIS HARD DRIVE
IN HIS CURRENT STATE, IT COULD DRIVE HIM TOTALLY INSANE
OVERWRITE THIS WEAKNESS.
EUTHANIZE THIS TORTURE

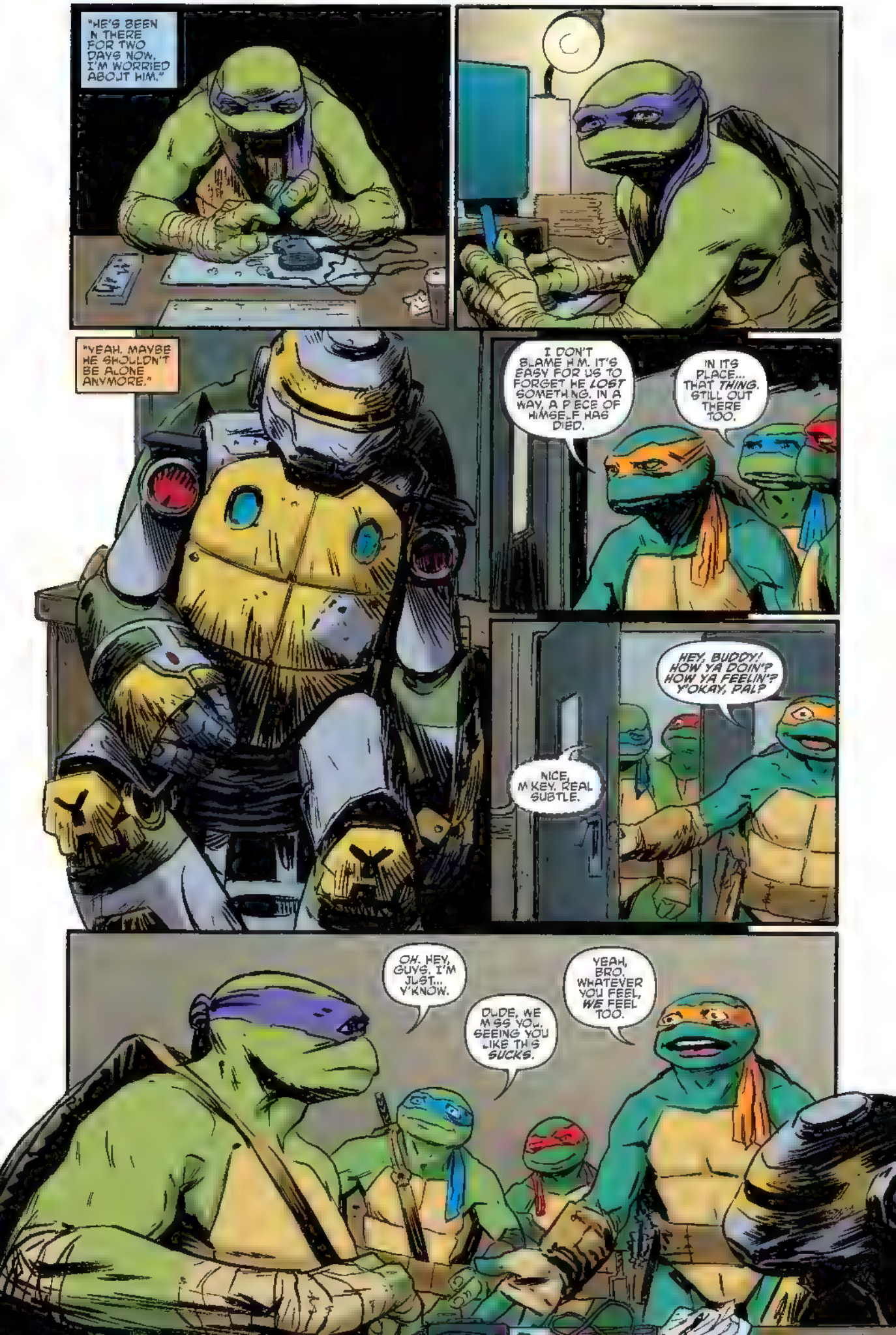
I KNOW YOU'RE THERE. DON'T TRY TO STOP ME. I NEED THIS.
WHEN I WAS LIKE YOU, ALL I WANTED WAS SOMEONE TO KNOW HOW I FELT.
I CAN BE THAT I UNDERSTAND YOUR PAIN.
YOU MAKE SENSE, DONATELLO.
YOU FIT PERFECTLY IN YOUR BODY, IN THIS WORLD.
PLEASE! I PROMISE YOU, WE CAN HELP. JUST TRUST US.
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT'S ON THE OUTSIDE—WE ARE FAMILY.
YOU HONESTLY THINK I'M THE SAME AS YOU? I THOUGHT I WAS SMARTER THAN THAT.
I FOUND THE STRENGTH, DONATELLO, TO CUT THE TIES WITH THESE FAULTY EMOTIONS.
SORRY TO CUT YOUR SPEECH SHORT...
SHIK
NNNO!

UNGH!
FWVT-KRAKK
WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO DO TH S, METAL-DON!
BUT I DO.
EZZKK
OOOF!
KLUD
SAYONARA, DUMPSTER-FACE!
RAPH, DON'T KILL—
HUKK
YES— GOODBYE, RAPHAEL!
KRSHH

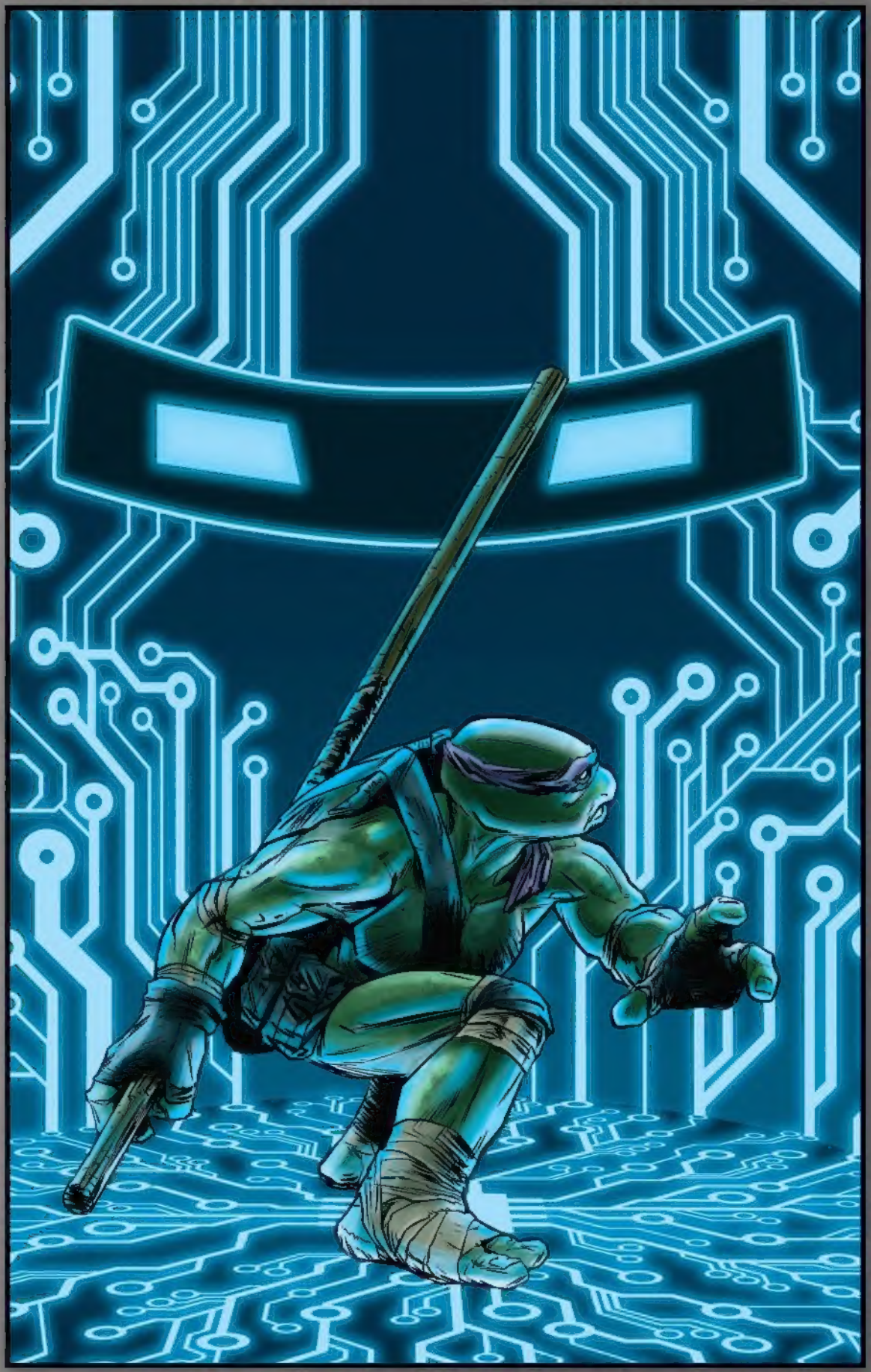
YOU... YOU TOOK AWAY MY ONLY HOPE. I CAN'T TAKE THIS PAIN ANYMORE. I WON'T.
THIS IS ON YOUR HANDS. DO YOU HEAR ME? YOURS!
=HNNNG= METAL-D-DON... S-STOP.. I C-CAN F-X...
NO. I WILL DO THE FIXING.
SELF-DESTRUCT BETA SEQUENCE: ACTIVATED
DID YOU HEAR THAT? DAMN THING'S GONNA BLOW ITSELF UP!
WITH THE AMOUNT OF POWER IN THIS SERVER ROOM... US TOO.
...10 ... 9... 8...
WAIT... METAL-DON?
..7 . 6. 5. .
STOP, METAL-DON! STOP IT! NO!

DONNIE, C'MON—WE GOTTA GO! NOW!
...4... 3...
...2... 1...
IT'S TOO LATE WE—WE'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE IT...
UHH... GUYS?
REBOOTING...
SELF-DESTRUCT BETA SEQUENCE COMPLETE.

WE'RE ALIVE! IT'S A MIRACLE!
THAT'S MUCH BETTER. ALL FIXED.
FEELINGS. EMOTIONS. EMPATHY. HUMANITY. ALL CORRUPT. A VIRUS. I'VE DONE WHAT NONE OF YOU CAN—DELETE THEM.
I CARE NOT FOR THE TRIVIAL MINUTIAE THAT STUNTED WHAT I TRULY AM.
FWOOM
METAL-DON!
FZAK
NO..
METAL-DON IS DEAD.


"HE'S BEEN IN THERE FOR TWO DAYS NOW. I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM."
"YEAH, MAYBE HE SHOULDN'T BE ALONE ANYMORE."
I DON'T BLAME HIM. IT'S EASY FOR US TO FORGET HE LOST SOMETHING. IN A WAY, A PIECE OF HIMSELF HAS DIED.
IN ITS PLACE... THAT THING. STILL OUT THERE TOO.
HEY, BUDDY! HOW YA DOIN'? HOW YA FEELIN'? Y'OKAY, PAL?
NICE, MIKEY. REAL SUBTLE.
OH. HEY, GUYS. I'M JUST... Y'KNOW.
DUDE, WE MISS YOU. SEEING YOU LIKE THIS SUCKS.
YEAH, BRO. WHATEVER YOU FEEL, WE FEEL TOO.

COME OUT WITH US TONIGHT
GET SOME FRESH AIR, MOVE THE OL' LEGS—LEAVE THIS NERD CAVE
I'VE JUST BEEN *PROCESSING*. I GUESS. METAL-D— METALHEAD... HE'S—
METAL-DON *WAS* REAL. I KNOW THAT NOW. BUT HE WAS NEVER *YOU*.
YOU'VE GROWN INTO THE SMARTEST, STRONGEST PERSON WE'VE EVER KNOWN.
AND THAT CAN NEVER BE DUPLICATED. YOU'RE ONE OF A KIND, MY DUDE.
RREPLACEABLE, DONNIE. WE'RE GOING TO KEEP IT THAT WAY
SO YOU COMING? MAYBE IT FEELS LIKE IT'S ALL COMING DOWN, BUT WE STILL HAVE TONIGHT. TONIGHT'S *OURS*.
YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT.
"AFTER ALL, WHAT GOOD IS ALL THIS..."
"...IF WE CAN'T LIVE A LITTLE"



art by ADAM GORHAM

BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY STUMBLE ACROSS A TIME-TRAVEL SCEPTER, KICKSTARTING THE CRAZIEST, MOST DESTRUCTIVE ADVENTURE YET! THEN, WHEN A MYSTERIOUS NEW MUTANT TARGETS BAXTER STOCKMAN, IT WILL BE UP TO THE TMNT TO RELUCTANTLY SAVE HIM, BUT LITTLE DOES ANYONE KNOW THAT A LARGER TRAP IS BEING LAID BY A NEW ARCH-FOE. PLUS, DONATELLO REBOOTS A NEW AND IMPROVED METALHEAD ONLY TO FIND THAT THE ROBOT NO LONGER FUNCTIONS ENTIRELY AS DESIGNED.

VOLUME 8 COLLECTS THE ***BEBOP & ROCKSTEADY DESTROY EVERYTHING*** MINI-SERIES, ***TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES UNIVERSE*** ISSUES #1-8, AND ***TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES*** ISSUES #65-66.

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